Disney

CHIP 'N DALE RESCUE RANGERS

THE COUNT ROQUEFORT CASE

AND OTHER STORIES

The Disney Afternoon ADVENTURES

The Disney Afternoon Adventures

FANTAGRAPHICS SEATTLE • WA

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VP/Associate Publisher: ERIC REYNOLDS

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Cover art by Leonel Castellani • Color by Jake Myler
Title page art by Disney Comics, Inc. • Restoration by David Gerstein

Thanks to Ferdi Felderhof, Gilles Garrigues, Jonathan H. Gray, Thomas Jensen, Iliana Lopez, Arianna Marchione, Lee Nordling, Erik Rosengarten, and Ken Shue.

First printing: July 2023 • ISBN 978-168396-765-1
Printed in China • Library of Congress Control Number: 2022950201

The stories in this volume were first published in the following magazines: "The Count Roquefort Case" ("L'ombre du croisé") in French *Collection "Disney Club"* #1, January 1991 (E GN 91-01A); "Lucky Day" in German *Strolchi - Das Comic-Magazin für Tierfreunde* #1990-09, August 1990 (S 88085); "Honey, I Shrunk the Ducks" in American *Disney Adventures* Vol. 1, No. 9, July 1991 (KZ 0790); "The Show Hyuck'st Go On" ("Je t'ayuck") in French *Le Journal de Mickey* #2330, February 12, 1997 (F JM 97206); "Contractual Desperation!" in American *TaleSpin* #4, September 1991 (KJB 008); "Mouths Wide Shut" ("De bouche à oreille") in French *Le Journal de Mickey* #2204, September 14, 1994 (F JM 94232); "Neither Fish Nor Fowl" in French *Picsou Magazine* #251, December 1992 (F PM 92110); "The Kitty Kat Kaper" in American *Disney Adventures* Vol. 2, No. 9, July 1992 (KJZ 054); "Cake Walk" in American *Disney Adventures* Vol. 4, No. 6, April 1994 (KZ 5090); "The Curse of Flabbergé" ("L'œuf de Chaperché") in French *Collection "Disney Club"* #6, February 1992 (E GN 92-02); "Cat in a Hot Tin Suit" in American *Disney Adventures* Vol. 3, No. 12, October 1993 (KJZ 069)

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THE COUNT ROQUEFORT CASE
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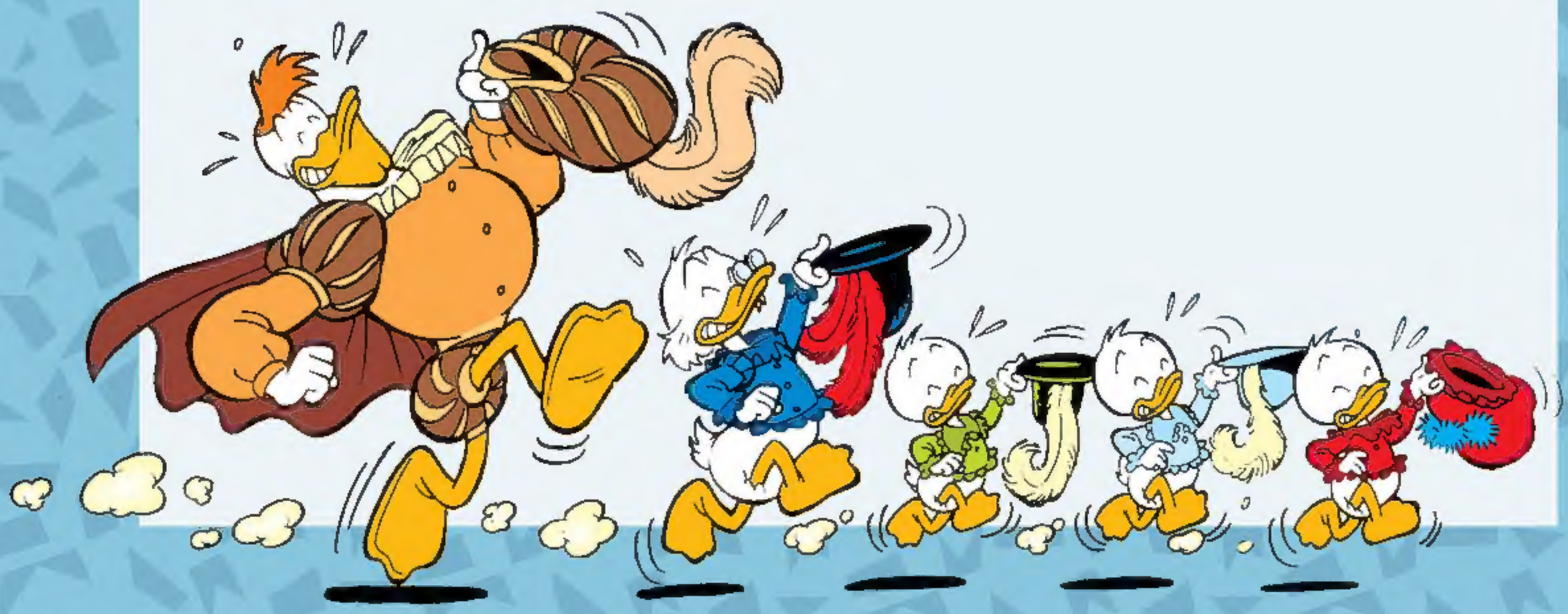
This content was first created in 1990-1997.



CHIP 'n DALE RESCUE RANGERS

"The Count Roquefort Case"

A QUAINT FRENCH-STYLE MANOR JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

HONESTLY, BASTIAN, I DON'T *LIKE* LEAVING YOU ALONE WITH YOUR SPRAINED ANKLE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MARIE. THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT YOU *FIND THEM* AND *GET THEM HERE FAST!*

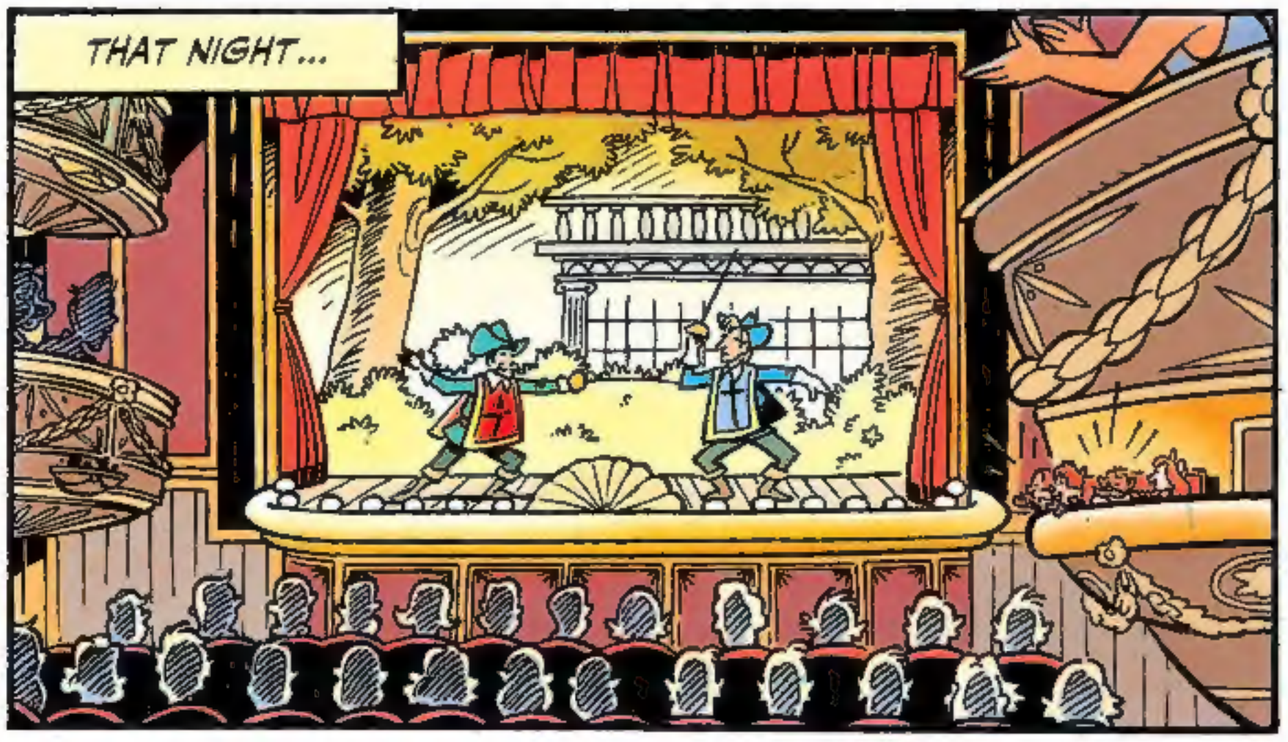
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL SEE YOU SOON!

TAKE CARE, MARIE. AND EASE YOUR MIND... I'LL BE FINE.

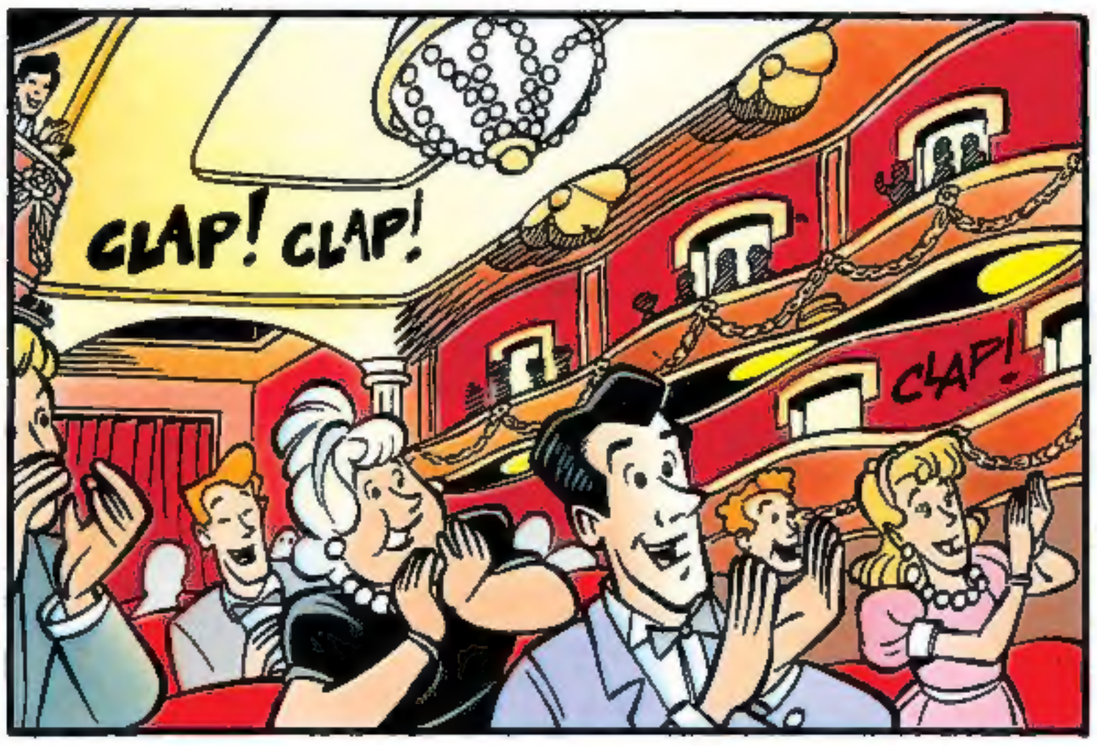
BESIDES, MY ANKLE KEEPS ME INDOORS! WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO ME HERE?

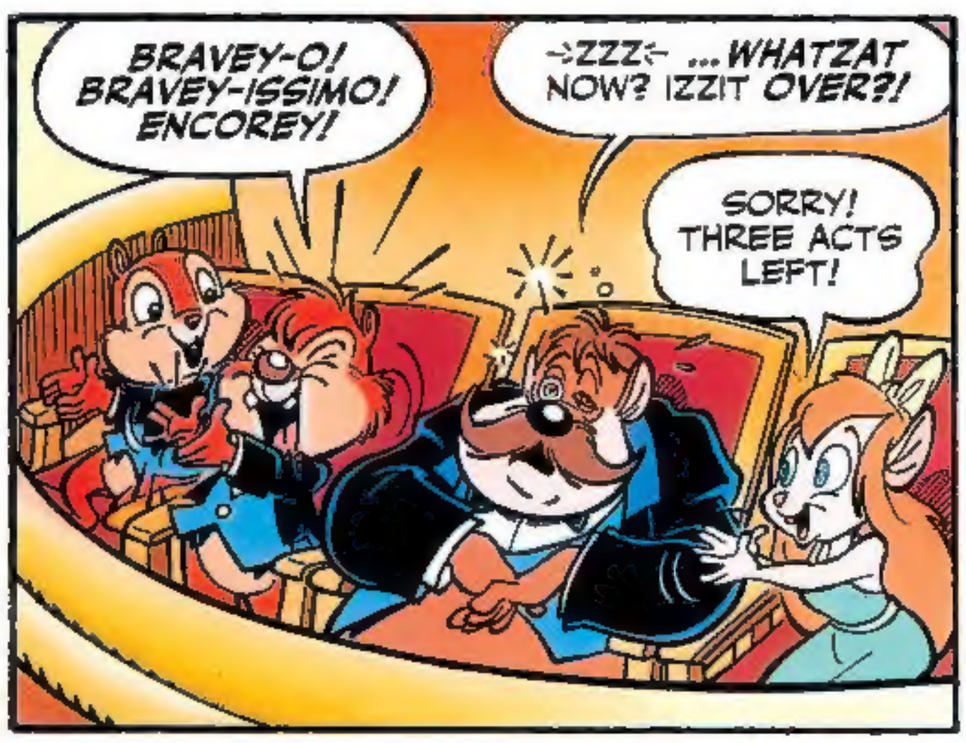
WITH MY KEY TWICE TURNED, I CAN BE CERTAIN THAT--

OH, NO! YOU!

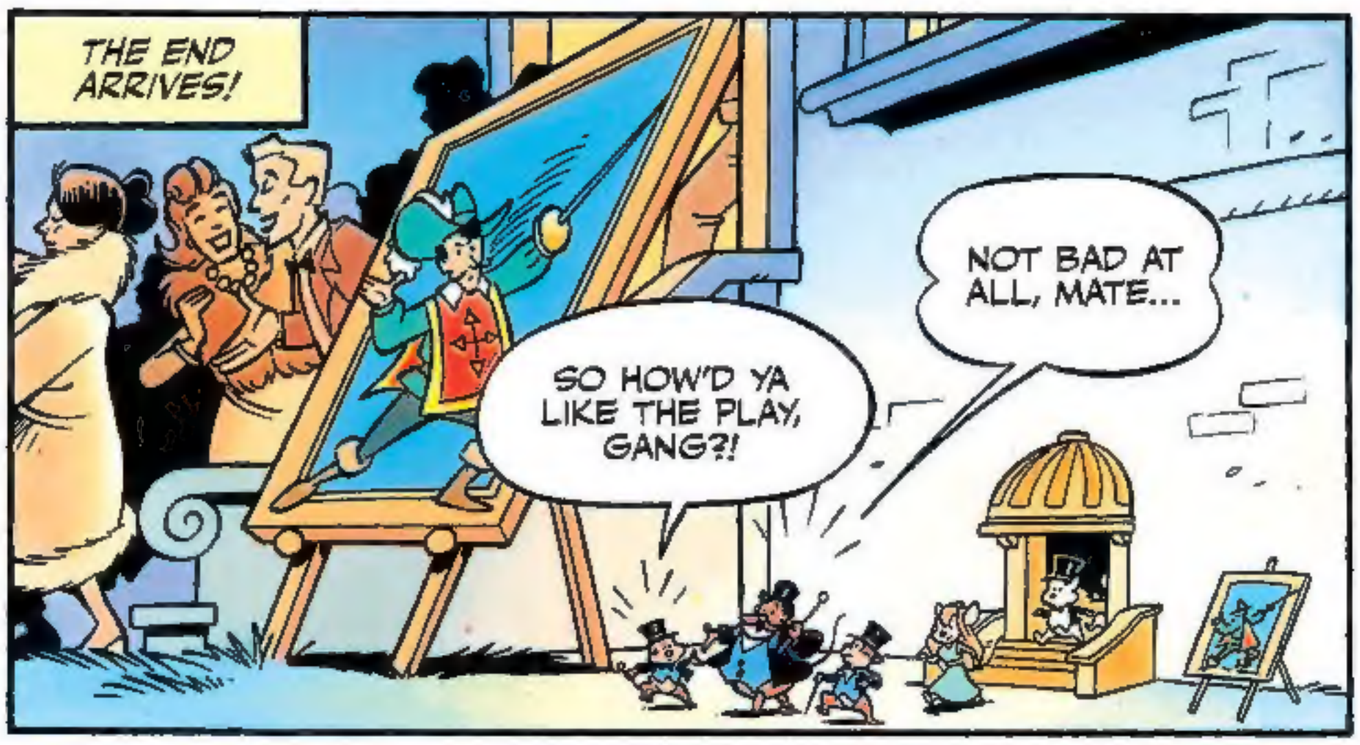

THAT NIGHT...

AND WITH THIS BLOW, OUR FIGHT ENDS!
EGAD! I AM SLAIN!


CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP!


BRAVEY-O! BRAVEY-ISSIMO! ENCOREY!
→ZZZ← ...WHATZAT NOW? IZZIT OVER?!
SORRY! THREE ACTS LEFT!

THEN FOR CHEDDAR'S SAKE, LADS, KEEP IT DOWN TO A DULL ROAR! →YAWN!←
I'LL WAKE YOU WHEN IT'S OVER, MONTY!


THE END ARRIVES!
SO HOW'D YA LIKE THE PLAY, GANG?!
NOT BAD AT ALL, MATE...

...AS A SLEEP AID! I NAPPED LIKE A BLOOMIN' BABY!
AW, PHOOEY!

"THE THREE MUSKET EARS" AIN'T A SLEEP AID! IT'S AN EPIC SLUSH-BUCKLIN' TALE!

THAT'S *SWASH-* BUCKLIN'--

HOWEVER! IT AWAKENS YOUR *KNIGHTLY SPIRIT*... THAT FEELIN' OF *HONOR* AN' *LOYALTY!*

YA KNOW, LIKE *YOU* FEEL FOR *CHEESE!*

FORTUNATELY, THERE ARE *STILL* MUSKET EARS... *RESCUE RANGERS* WITH THEIR HEARTS IN THE RIGHT PLACES! SEE THAT POOR OL' LADY, *ALONE* AT THE MERCY OF VILE RABBLE? *SHE'LL* DIG OUR *CAVALDEAR VIBE!*

OUR GALLANT DALE MEANS *CAVALIER!*

MORE LIKE CAVAL-*REAR!*

ENCHANTÉE, MAIDY-MOISELLE!

YEEEK!!!

OH, MYYYY...

FAINT

WHAT?! BUT I--

SOON AFTER...

POOR LADY. DALE SHOCKED HER SILLY!

WAY TO GO, *DORK-* TAGNAN!

PAT PAT

THAT'S NO POOR LADY! THAT'S ME *AUNT -- BRIE MARIE!*

SHE'S COMING AROUND!

OH ME, OH MY...

RECOGNIZE ME, AUNTIE? IT'S *MONTY!*

MONTEREY JACK?! OH, WHAT LUCK FINDING YOU!

THEN YOU ALL MUST BE...

THE RESCUE RANGERS!

SORRY... IT WAS FOOLISH OF ME TO FAINT IN HORROR.

NO. IT WAS FOOLISH OF *DALE* TO BE A *DOPE.*

NO! I MEAN I *MISTOOK* HIM FOR ONE OF.. *THEM!*

"THEM"? WHO'S "THEM"?

WHO DO YOU MEAN, MA'AM?

SHUSH! I'M SURE I'M BEING *FOLLOWED!*

CRIKEY, AUNTIE MARIE! THERE *AIN'T* NO BLOKES AROUND!

I *KNOW* WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, NEPHEW!

THEY'VE SHADOWED ME ALL EVENING... *BUT YOU DON'T SCARE ME ANYMORE! YOU HEAR?!*

GOLLY, MRS. BRIE, COME INSIDE! TELL US YOUR STORY IN PEACE!

CLICK! CLICK!

AND IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, WE'VE GOT SOME NUTS AND CHEESES IN STORAGE!

BLAST! THE BOSS AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS!

DARN RIGHT! THIS IS *BAD* BAD...

SOON, OVER TEA...

MUNCH! SMACK!

THIS ALL STARTED WHEN MY HUSBAND, *BROCCIU BASTIAN,* BEGAN HIS "RESEARCH." DON'T ASK ME WHAT IT WAS ABOUT... HE TOLD ME LITTLE. BUT EITHER WAY...

*"...MY DEAREST BASTIAN... **CHANGED**. HE'D QUIETLY GET UP IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...*

*"...TO RUMMAGE THROUGH OUR MANOR'S **LIBRARY** FOR HOURS ON END!"*

THEN HE'D LOCK HIMSELF IN HIS OFFICE AND STUDY BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

"...TILL MORNING, WHEN HE'D PRETEND HE'D SLEPT WELL!"

OF COURSE I'M OKAY, LOVE. WHY SHOULD I BE TIRED? I... I'M...

SUPER-FAINT!

SLAM!

"BUT BASTIAN HAD EXCUSES FOR THAT, TOO..."

HEH. TOO MUCH SLEEP, SWEET MARIE. NO WORRIES!

AND SO IT WENT, NIGHT AFTER GRUELING NIGHT, UNTIL THAT FATEFUL DAY WHEN *HE* ARRIVED...

"HE"? HE WHO?

A SINISTER SCHOLAR CALLING HIMSELF...

PROFESSOR KLORDANE OF CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, MADAM. MY AREA OF EXPERTISE IS MEDIEVAL HISTORY...

"TEN MINUTES LATER, BASTIAN PITCHED A FIT!"

PARCHMENT?! NO! A THOUSAND TIMES NO!!!

I'LL *NEVER* WORK WITH YOU... *EVER!*

NOW, NOW... CALM YOURSELF, DEAR FRIEND.

IF THAT PARCHMENT *WAS* IN HIS EFFECTS... IT *MUST* REMAIN *TOP SECRET!*

I AGREE, BASTIAN. AFTER ALL...

...I'D RATHER *OTHERS* NOT LOCATE *ROQUEFORT RICHARD'S SECRET TOMB!*

BA DANG!

*"APPARENTLY PROF. KLORDANE KNEW **MORE** ABOUT THIS TOPIC THAN MY HUSBAND LIKED..."*

H-HOW ARE YOU AWARE OF--

"SADLY, IT WAS HARD TO HEAR THE REST OF THEIR DISCUSSION! I MEAN..."

IT'S NOT IN MY NATURE TO EAVESDROP!

HEAVEN *FORBID!*

"...BUT WHEN PEOPLE TALK SO LOUDLY, ONE INEVITABLY OVERHEARS A FEW THINGS!"

OH, DEAR.

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, MADAM.

"WITH THE PROFESSOR GONE, I FOUND BASTIAN SULKING AT HIS DESK, BURIED DEEP IN THOUGHT..."

"WHEN SUDDENLY..."

MARIE! CONTACT YOUR SISTER, *CAMEMBERT KATE!* WE MUST LOCATE HER *SON* AND HIS "RESCUE RANGERS" IMMEDIATELY!

MONTEREY JACK? BUT WHY?

I CAN'T SAY, MARIE. JUST... *GET* OUR NEPHEW AND BRING HIM TO THE MANOR!

AND SO I SET OUT TO FIND YOU, MONTY. WILL YOU HELP US?

CRIKEY!... WELL, GANG?

A RESCUE RANGER IS *ALWAYS READY* TO HELP *ANY* ANIMAL IN DISTRESS -- EVEN AT *RISK OF DOOM!*

INDOOR VOICE, DALE.

OF *COURSE* WE'LL ACCOMPANY YOU TO YOUR MANOR IN THE MORNING!

THANKS! THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU!

FIRST I SAY WE CATCH SOME Z'S, EH?

BEST IDEA YET!

MIDNIGHT!

DALE, TURN OFF THE LIGHTS...

CHIP

THINK YOU'LL ESCAPE *ME,* SCOUNDREL? STAND AN' BE DELIVERED! *ON GUARD!*

THWOMP!

GO TO SLEEP!

OFF GUARD IT IS, THEN!

MORNING ARRIVES...

WOWIE-ZOWIE! THIS YER ANCESTRAL HOME, MONTY?

DEADSET, MATE. ME *PRE-AUSSIE ROOTS* COME FROM TH' *BUILDERS* O' THIS MANOR... THE FRENCH *ROQUEFORTS!*

CLICK

CLICK

BASTIAN, I'M HOME! MONTY'S HERE!

BASTIAN? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?

CREEAAK!

OH! OH, NO!!!

GOOD NIGHT! WE'VE BEEN RANSACKED!

WHAT A MESS!

AND NO SIGN OF MONTY'S UNCLE ANYWHERE!

FAINT!

OOP! I GOTCHA!

AUNTIE MARIE! ARE YA HURT, LASS?!

NO WORRIES. OUR "CAVALIER" CAUGHT HER IN TIME!

VERY FUNNY!

LATER...

OHHHH... BASTIAN...

HEY... FEELING BETTER?

I'M OKAY. BUT -- →GASP!← WHERE'S MONTEREY JACK?

WHOA! REST! HE'S NEXT DOOR WITH THE BOYS STRAIGHTENING BAS-TIAN'S OFFICE!

MY POOR BASTIAN... WHO MOUSE-NAPPED HIM? AND WHY?

I'M SURE THAT GREASY *PROF. KLORDANE* IS BEHIND THIS!

WHAM

HIS NAME SEEMS *FAMILIAR*... CAN YOU DESCRIBE HIM? I WANNA SKETCH HIM!

SEE... AFTER YOU FAINTED, I CALLED CAMBRIDGE'S *ANIMAL FACULTY* AND *ASKED* ABOUT HIM.

WHAT'D THEY SAY?

THAT THEIR MEDIEVAL HISTORY PROGRAM HAS *NO* PROFESSOR KLORDANE ON STAFF. HE *DOESN'T EXIST!*

NO PROFESSOR?! THEN *WHO* DID WE MEET?

LET'S BOTH FIND OUT! DESCRIBE HIM, PLEASE. WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?

OH. WELL... HE WAS TALL, FURRY...

ONE ROOM OVER...

NO TIME FOR SHOULDER PAINS!

CAREFUL, MONTY!

CHIP! DALE! MONTY! COME QUICK! YOU GOTTA SEE THIS!

UH-OH!

WHAT'S WRONG, GADGET?

REMEMBER? *ALDRIN KLORDANE* IS A *HUMAN* CROOK...

...AND OUR "PROFESSOR" WAS HIS *PET!*

→GASP!←

THAT'S OUR ARCHENEMY... *FAT CAT!*

BINGO! AND I BET *HE* TOOK MONTY'S UNCLE BASTIAN! I'M SORRY...

IS HE DAN-GEROUS?

VERY. FAT CAT'S A CRIMINAL MASTERMIND, AN' *KINGPIN* O' THE ANIMAL UNDER-WORLD!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THIS SCOUNDREL WANT WITH MY BASTIAN?

I DUNNO, AUNTIE, BUT NOW HE'S GONE AN' MADE IT *PERSONAL.* I *SWEAR,* UNCLE BAST, ON A WHEEL O' AGED GOUDA... THAT WE *WILL* RESCUE YOU!

AT THAT EXACT MOMENT...

TAP! TAP! TAP!

KREEEAAK! CLICK!

GREAT! *YOU AGAIN...*

SO, MY CAPTIVE! WILL YOU FINALLY *TALK?*

NEVER!

SUCK LEMONS, SOURPUSS!

SPUTTER! FINE! THEN I'LL *MAKE* YOU TALK!

SNOUT! READY THE RACK!

SURE THING, BOSS!

IF I CAN'T *SQUEEZE* THE INFO OUT, I'LL *STRETCH* IT OUT!

SOON AFTER...

I THINK WE'RE READY, BOYS!

COMFY ENOUGH TO ANSWER MY QUESTIONS *NOW,* RODENT?

I'M SURE YOU'RE KEEPING SILENT BECAUSE YOU *THINK* I'M *CLUELESS!*

BUT YOU'RE SORELY MISTAKEN! *I ALREADY KNOW YOUR ANCESTOR'S LEGEND!*

BAH! I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU MEAN!

THEN I'LL JOG YOUR MEMORY. IN 1147, COUNT ROQUEFORT RICHARD JOINED AN ANIMAL DEFENSE FORCE...

...CALLED "LES CHEVALIER SILENCIEUX D'TOULOUSE"... THE SILENT KNIGHTS OF TOULOUSE!

"IN THE GREAT CATERWAUL CAMPAIGN, THE KNIGHTS DEFENDED MULTIPLE TOWNS FROM AN ARMY OF CAT AND RAT BANDITS... BUT WERE DRIVEN BACK..."

"...TILL ONLY ROQUEFORT REMAINED, CARRYING THE KNIGHTS' APPARENT GOLD RESERVE WITH HIM..."

LOOK WHO'S COMING!

UPON MY SOUL! THE MAD RAT AND HIS TREASURE CHEST!

FIGHT, CATERWAULERS! THAT GOLD IS MINE... ER, OURS!

TO ARMS!

AAAH!

RUN!

"BUT THE COUNT HAD FOUND A STRANGE NEW POWER, AND COULD SEND MOBS FLEEING ALONE!"

"SOME SAID HIS CHEST HELD A MAGIC CURSE! ANY BANDIT WHO GOT NEAR ENDED UP UNHARMED, BUT OUT COLD!"

"THE JAILS FILLED... AND THE RUMORS SPREAD! SOON, AT EVERY BANDIT STRONGHOLD, ROQUEFORT FOUND ONLY..."

HE'S COMING! RUN!

"...ABANDONED BUILDINGS!"

ANYONE HERE?

NO CATERWAULERS? ÇA VAS PAS, NON? WHAT'S WITH THIS TOWN?

"AT LAST HE RETURNED HOME, SAFE AND SOUND..."

SO WHAT THEN?

SLAM!

FEH! I DON'T KNOW!

I OWN A CASINO, BASTIAN! YOU CAN'T POKER-FACE ME! "ONCE BACK HOME...

"...ROQUEFORT CONTINUED SPREADING FEAR THROUGH THE TOULOUSE UNDERWORLD!" →HEH!← THAT'S CLOUT.

"HE WAS SAID TO BE GROWING HIS STRANGE POWER... STUDYING WIZARDLY DARK MAGIC!"

"THE SULFUROUS FOG AROUND HIS HOUSE GAVE EVERY-ONE THE JITTERS... EVEN LAW-ABIDING FOOLS!"

EGAD! THAT STENCH!

IS COUNT ROQUEFORT EVIL NOW?

"RUMORS ONLY GREW AFTER HIS PASSING, FORCING THE FAMILY TO MOVE HIS TOMB FAR FROM TOULOUSE..."

"...AND HIS SCARY SECRETS WITH IT." HEE-HEE-HEE...

SLAM

POWER AND GOLD? I MUST FIND ROQUEFORT'S TOMB! NOW DO YOU SEE, BASTIAN?

ALL TOO WELL, SNAKE!

WITH ROQUEFORT'S DARK MAGIC IN HAND, I'LL BE IN-VINCIBLE!

HOORAY!

ALL HAIL FAT CAT! HIP-HIP--

FSSS

UUAAAH!!!

NO, "HOORAY"!

NEVER MIND, SNOUT. I GET YER POINT!

BOTH OF YOU... QUIET! GO CHLORINATE YOUR GENE POOL!

YOU'LL SOON REGRET THIS, FAT CAT!

LAND O' GOSHEN! I'M *SO* SCARED!

WHO'LL *STOP* ME, RODENT? *YOU?!*

NO! *MONTEREY JACK* -- MY NEPHEW, AND ROQUEFORT RICHARD'S *DIRECT DESCENDANT!*

I KNOW *THAT!* I HAD MY *GOONS* FOLLOW YOUR WRETCHED WIFE ALL DAY YESTERDAY!

THEN YOU'LL KNOW MONTY IS *NOT ALONE!*

AH, YES. WHO ARE THE *OTHER* HORS D' OEUVRES THAT HE COMBO-PLATTERS WITH?

THE RESCUE RANGERS!

RIIIGHT... THE *PESTILENTIAL PROBLEMS!* HA-HA-HA!

THE *RUBBISH RODENTS!* HA-HA-HA!

HA-HA-HA-HA!

LAUGH WHILE YOU STILL CAN! YOU'LL *REGRET* THE DAY YOU CROSSED--

THE LOUSY MOUSIES?! HA-HA-HA!

I'LL CRUSH THOSE FLEA-RIDDEN RABBLE LIKE THE BLASTED BUGS THEY ARE!!!

STILL, NO SENSE IN TAKING A PERSONAL RISK. MEPPS, *INITIATE PEST CONTROL...*

...AND *YOU* LOUTS, RETURN OUR "GUEST" TO HIS CELL! WHAT COMES NEXT IS *NONE* OF HIS BUSINESS!

SO HELP ME, FAT CAT, IF YOU BEND A *HAIR* ON MONTY'S HEAD--

MEANWHILE, AT THE MANOR...

ANY LUCK SO FAR?

NO! GADGET?

WHOA. *YEAH!* COME SEE!

REMEMBER BRIE MARIE'S STORY? SHE SAID FAT CAT MENTIONED A NAME... "ROQUEFORT RICHARD."

SWEET CLARICE! LOOK AT THAT PORTRAIT!

CAN I SEE?

RIGHT ON CUE!

ANYBODY WANNA PIECE O' *EMMENTAL?* A SWEET TREAT OUGHTTA BOOST YER MORALE!

WOSSAMATTER? SUMP'N ON ME FACE?

UN. BE. LIEVEABLE.

LOOK AT *THIS*, MONTY!

TOO-RA-LOO! HE'S *MY* RELATIVE, AWRIGHT!

Portrait of Count Roquefort Richard

HAIL TO THEE, MY *LUIGI!*

THAT'S *"LIEGE,"* MATE... I MEAN, *CHEVALIER DALE!*

QUIT FOOLING AROUND AND HELP US SHED SOME LIGHT ON THIS NONSENSE!

OBVIOUSLY, *EVERY-THING* TIES BACK TO COUNT ROQUEFORT...

HE'S THE REASON FAT CAT SOUGHT OUT BROCCIU BASTIAN!

HEY. *YEAH*... WHY WAS THAT, AGAIN?

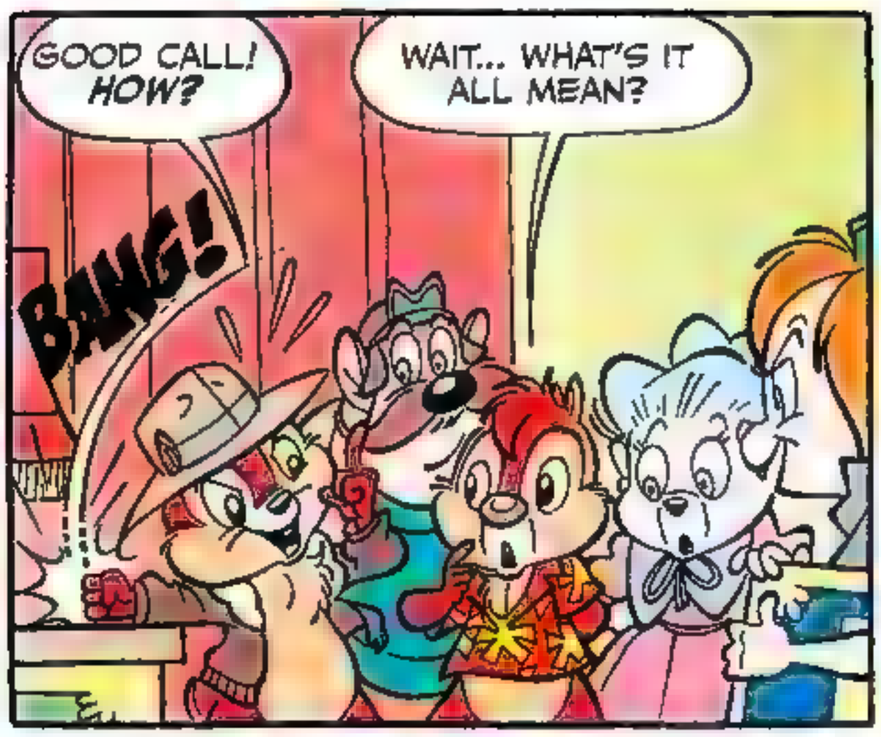
FAT CAT WANTED BASTIAN'S RESEARCH TO HELP FIND... ROQUEFORT'S TOMB?

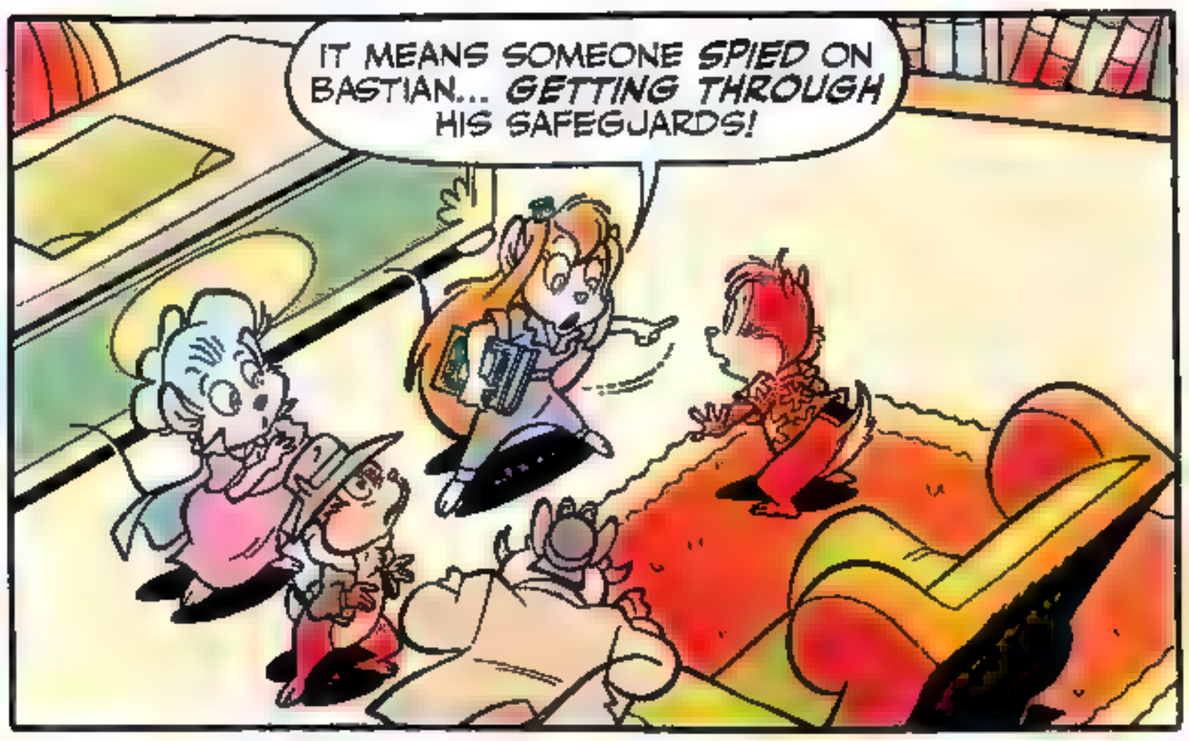
THAT'S IT! IT HASN'T HIT YOU GUYS YET?

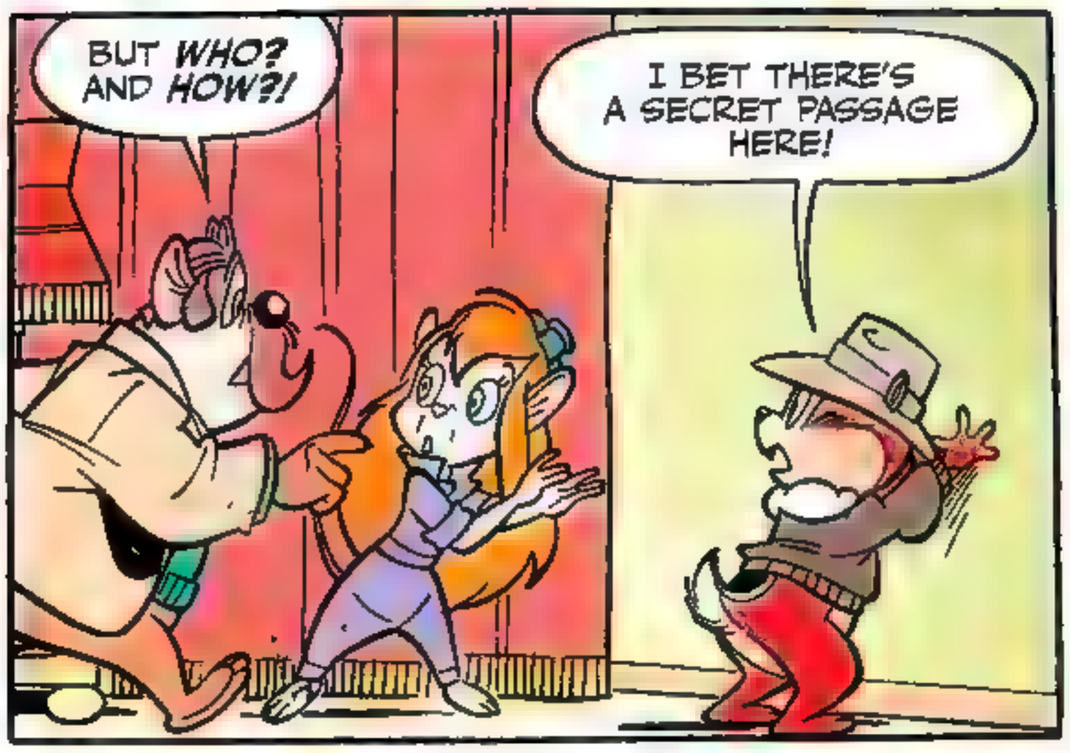
HAS "IT" HIT *YOU?*

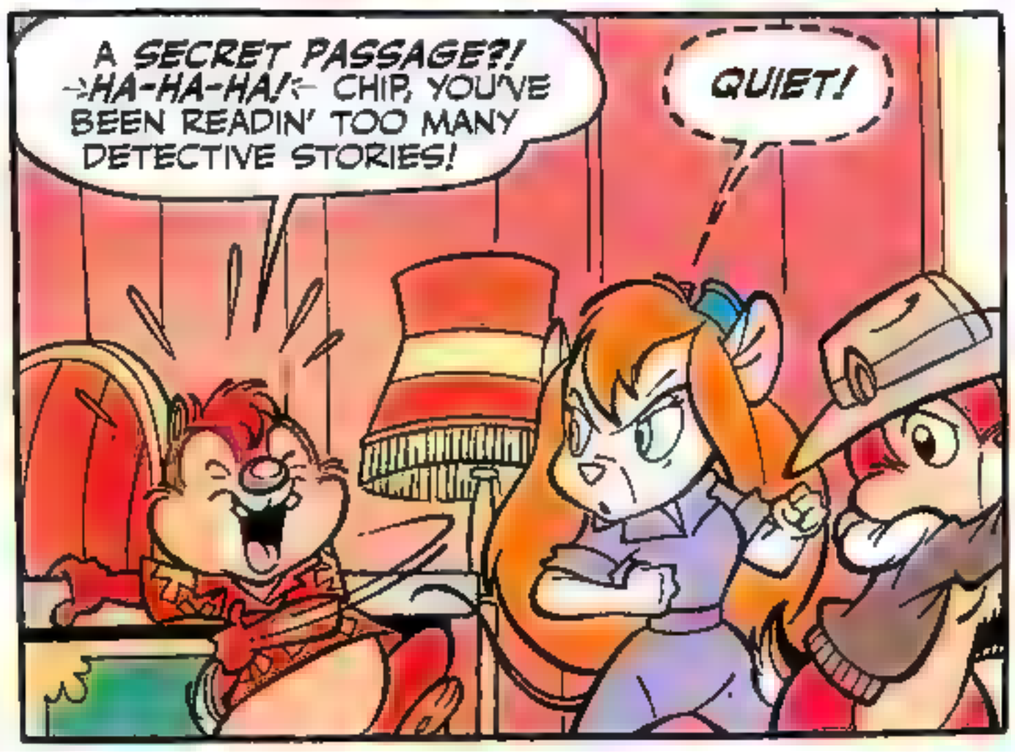
I'M S'POSED TO GET *HIT?*

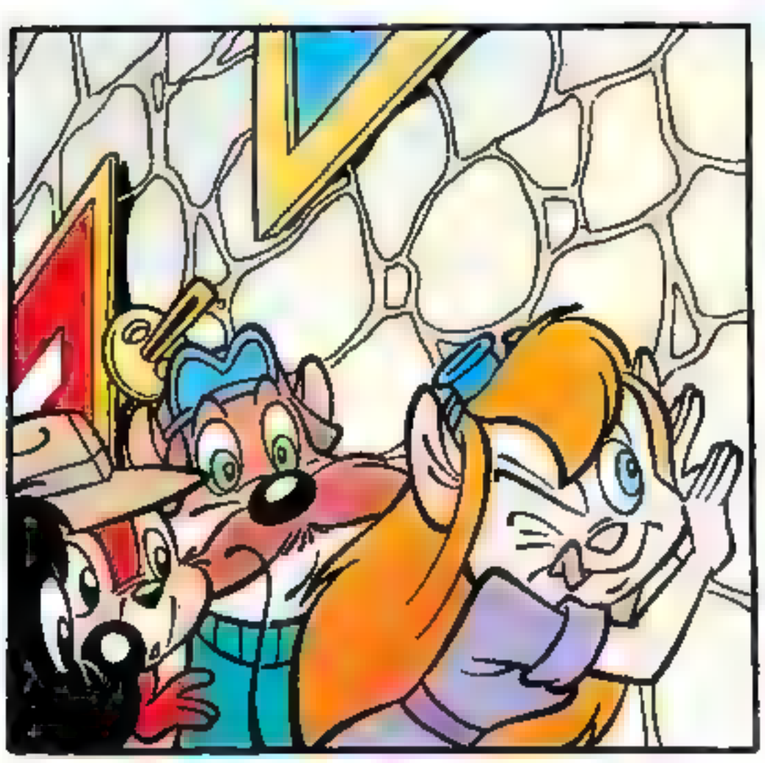
GOLLY, GUYS! *THINK!* BASTIAN DID HIS RESEARCH *LOCKED* IN HIS OFFICE, BEHIND *CLOSED DOORS*... SO HOW DID FAT CAT EVEN *FIND OUT* ABOUT IT?


GOOD CALL! HOW?
WAIT... WHAT'S IT ALL MEAN?
BANG!

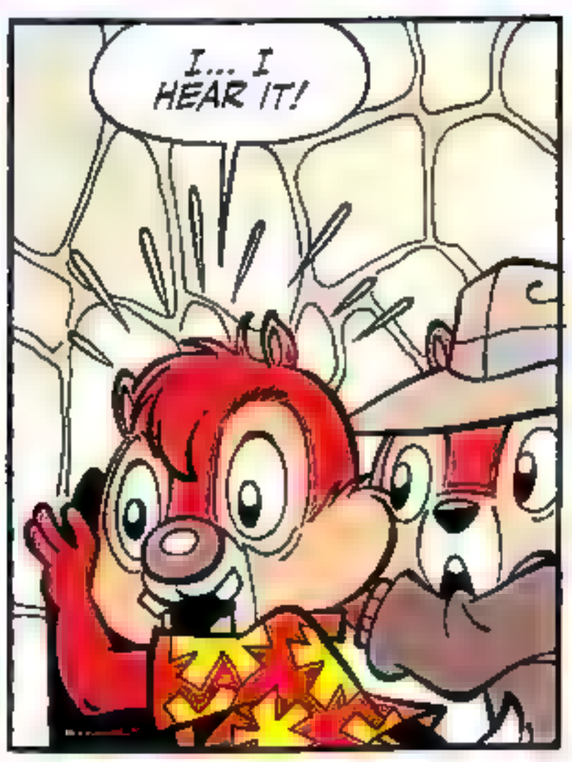

IT MEANS SOMEONE SPIED ON BASTIAN... GETTING THROUGH HIS SAFEGUARDS!

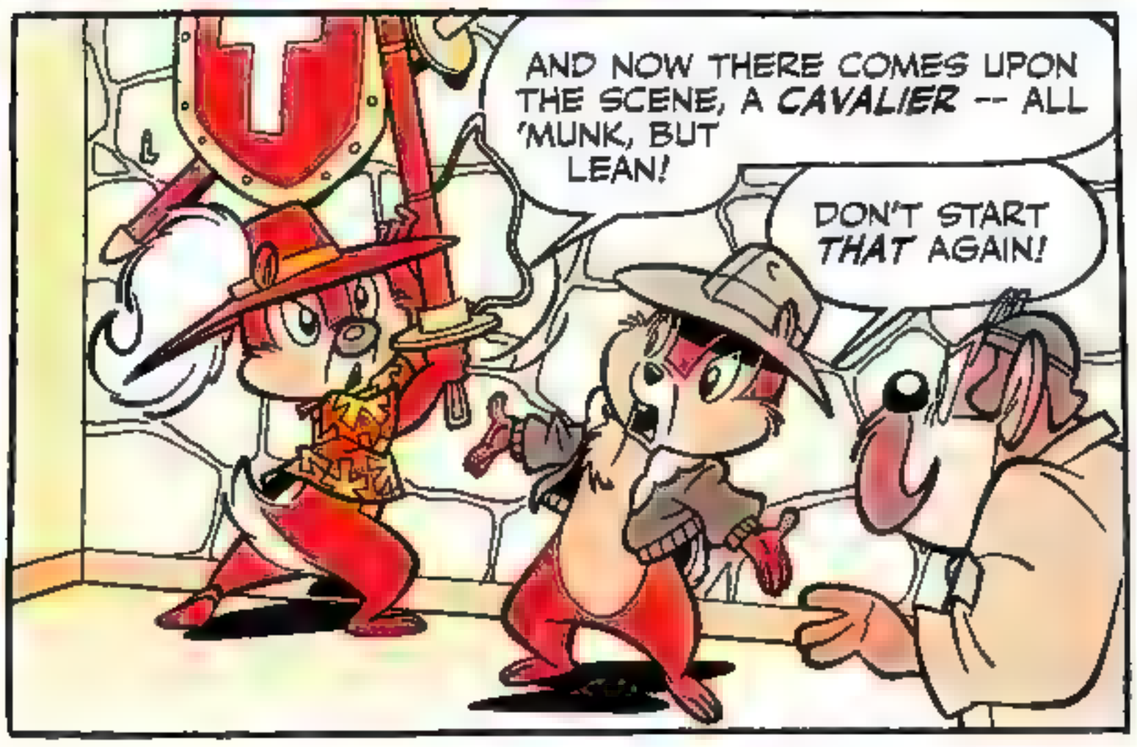

BUT WHO? AND HOW?!
I BET THERE'S A SECRET PASSAGE HERE!

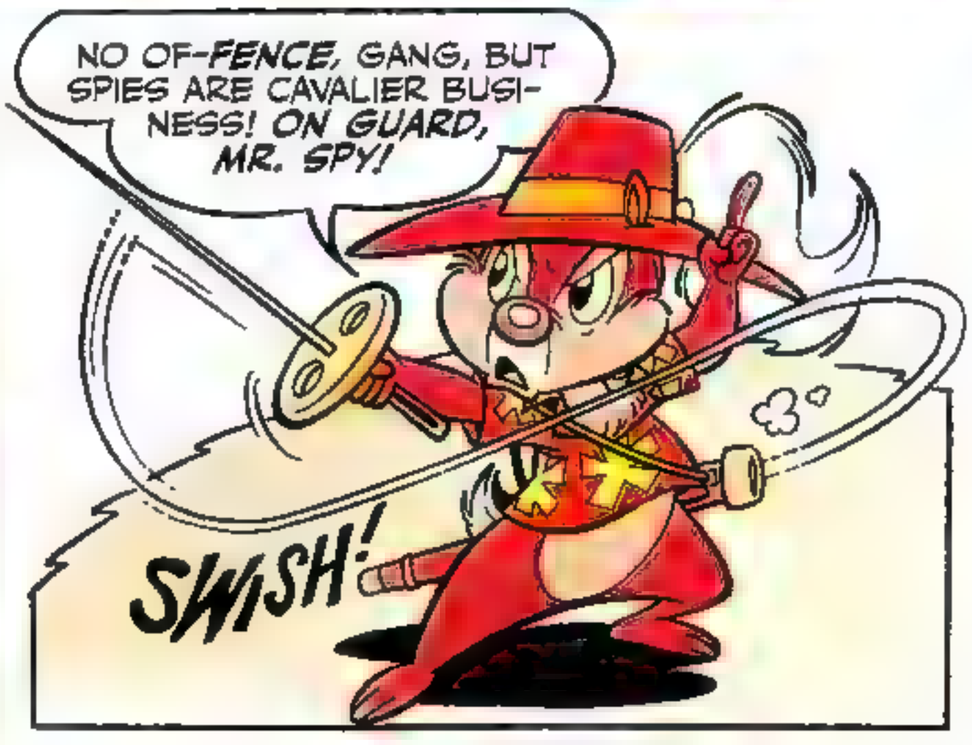

A SECRET PASSAGE?! HA-HA-HA! CHIP, YOU'VE BEEN READIN' TOO MANY DETECTIVE STORIES!
QUIET!

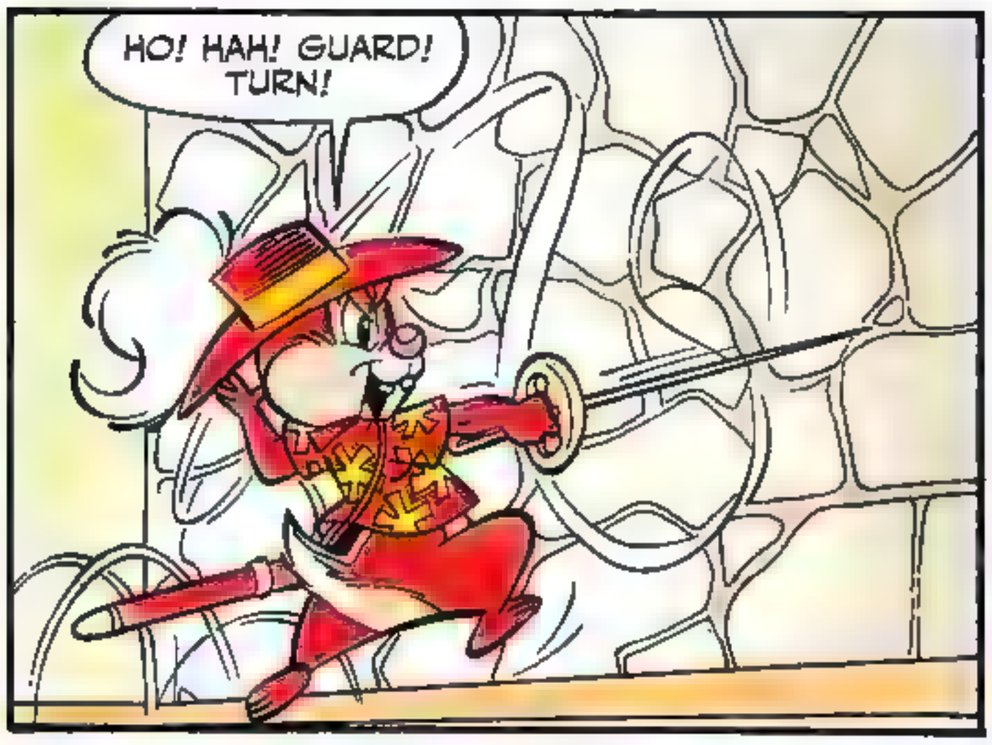


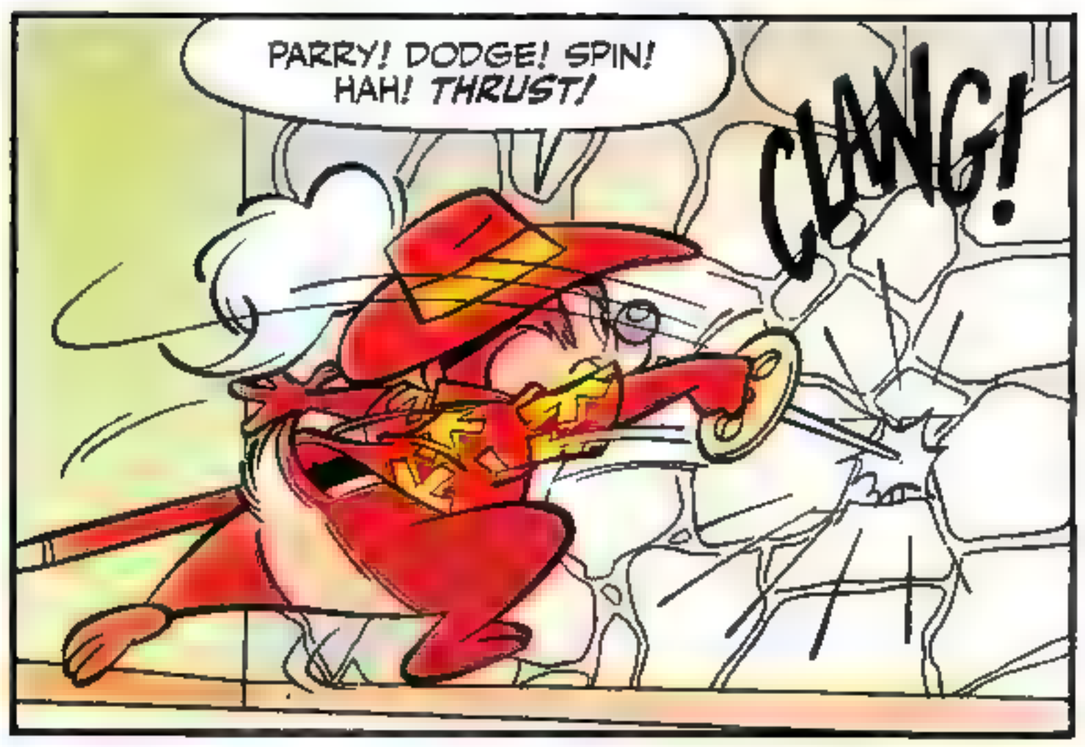
SOMEONE'S MOVING BEHIND THAT WALL!
WHAT? FOR REAL?

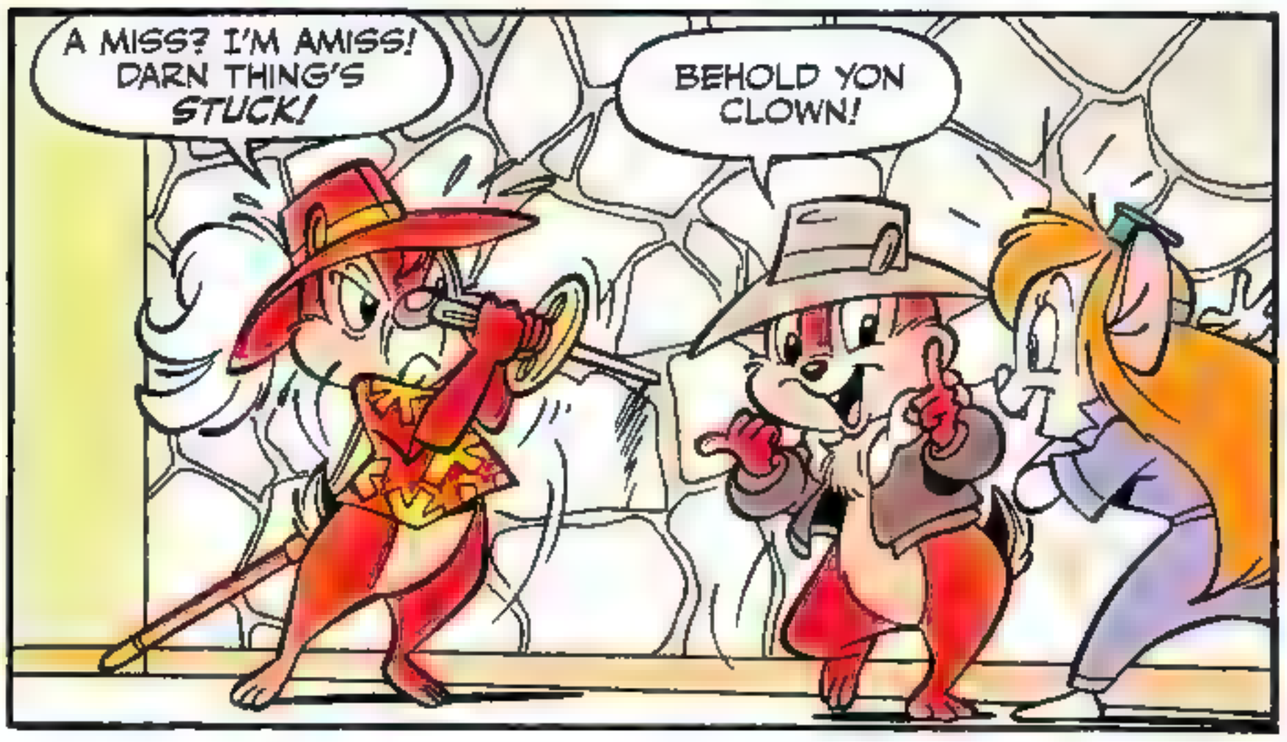

I... I HEAR IT!

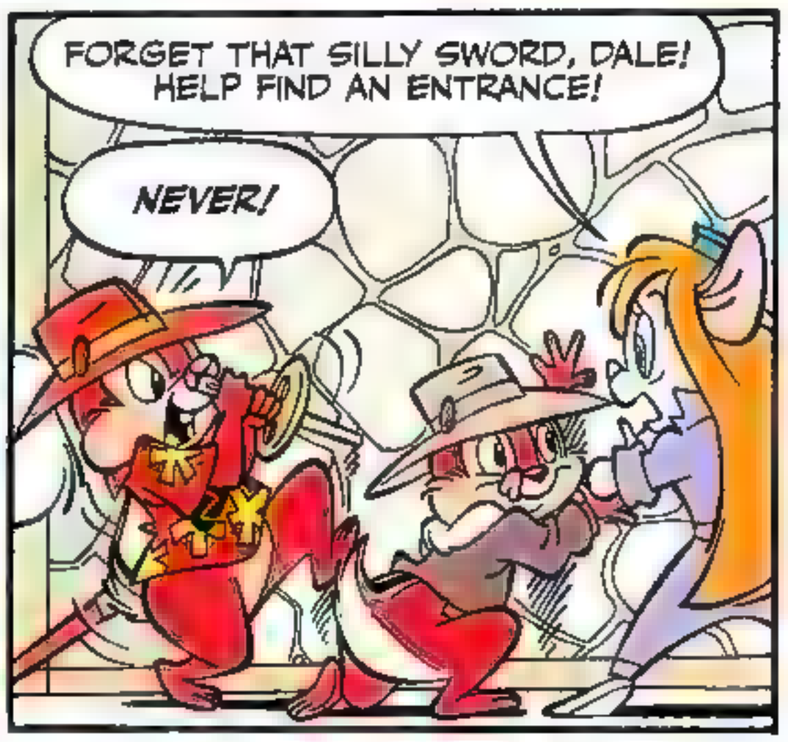

AND NOW THERE COMES UPON THE SCENE, A CAVALIER -- ALL 'MUNK, BUT LEAN!
DON'T START THAT AGAIN!


NO OF-FENCE, GANG, BUT SPIES ARE CAVALIER BUSI-NESS! ON GUARD, MR. SPY!
SWISH!


HO! HAH! GUARD! TURN!


PARRY! DODGE! SPIN! HAH! THRUST!
CLANG!


A MISS? I'M AMISS! DARN THING'S STUCK!
BEHOLD YON CLOWN!

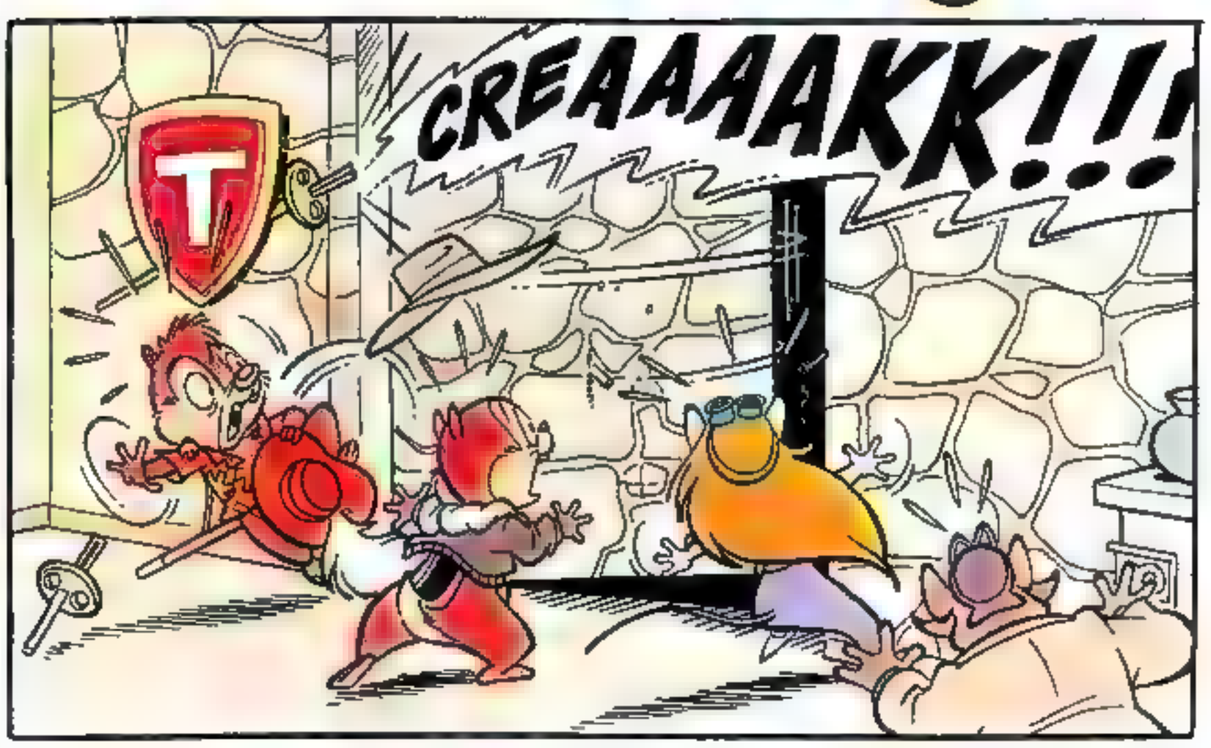

FORGET THAT SILLY SWORD, DALE! HELP FIND AN ENTRANCE!
NEVER!

A MUSKET EAR'S SWORD IS HIS BESTEST FRIEND! I'LL →HNGH!← NEVER LET IT GO! →GRR!←

CRACK!
WOMP!

WOW. UNARMED IN A BATTLE OF WITS. →HA-HA-HA!←
YUK IT UP, SNARKY!

BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GIVIN' IN TO A SWORD-EATING WALL, YOU'RE NUTS!
WHAP
GLICK


CREAAAAAKK!!!

THE *SECRET PASSAGE!*

SOMETIMES YA JUST GOTTA KNOW WHERE TO LOOK!

-TCH!- SHOW-OFF.

NOT PARTICULARLY INVITING, IS IT?

DARK, TOO...

LOOK! DOWN THERE!

CRIKEY!

-GASP!- A *PHANTOM!*

AWRIGHT, GHOST OF CHRISTMAS NEVER! I'LL *SMACK* THE LOCATION O' ME UNCLE BAST OUTTA YA!

HAVE A MATCH! THEN IT WON'T BE SO DARK IN THERE!

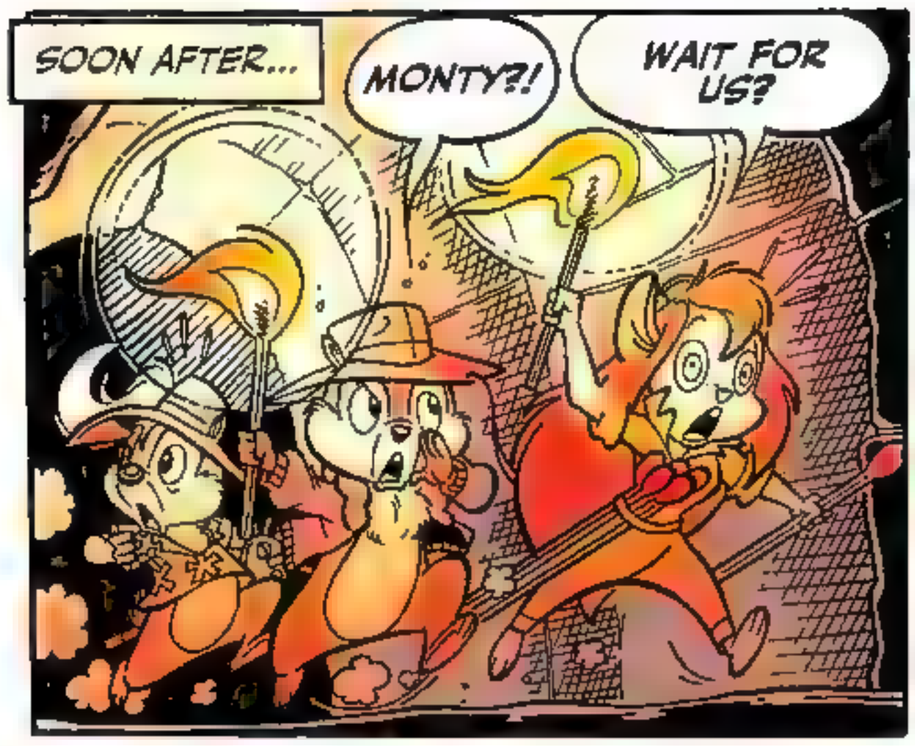
BRILLIANT! AS USUAL.

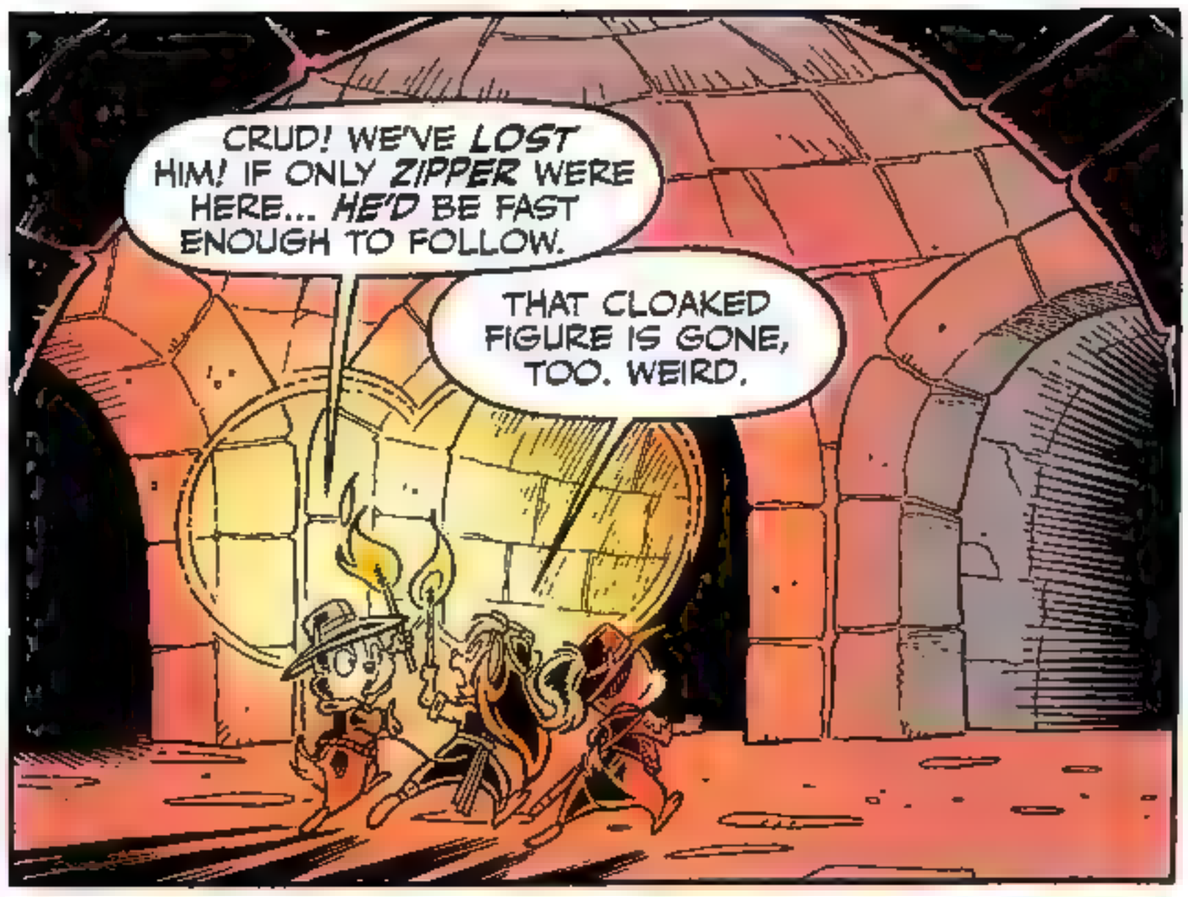
HERE YA GO... *MONTY?* HEY! WHERE'D *HE* GO?

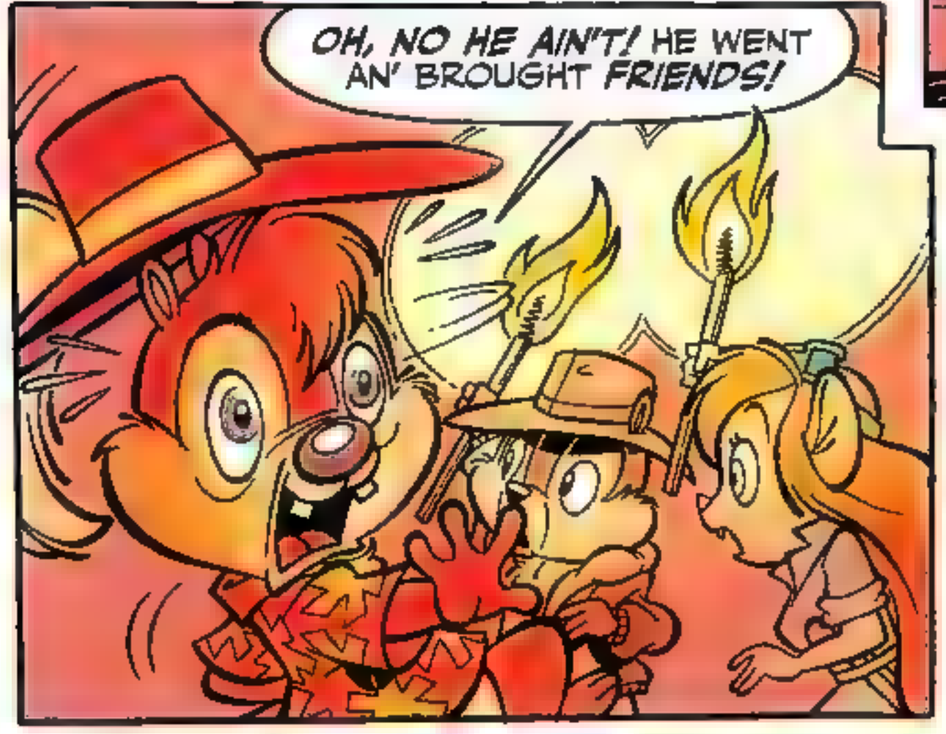
SCRATCH

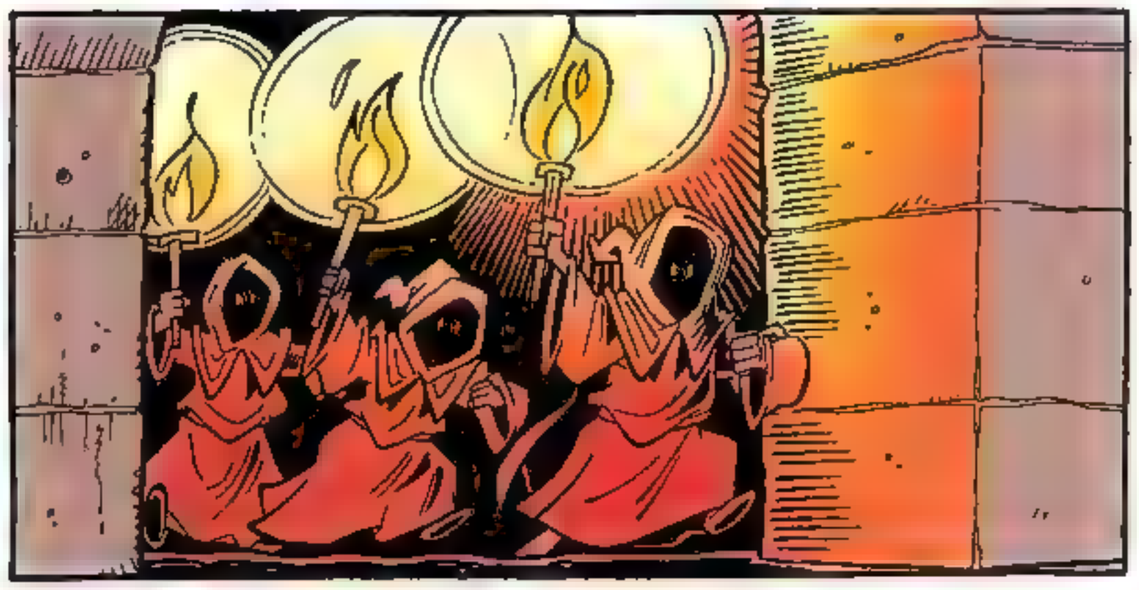
THERE! HE WAS *SERIOUS* ABOUT CHASIN' THAT BOOGEDY-BOO!

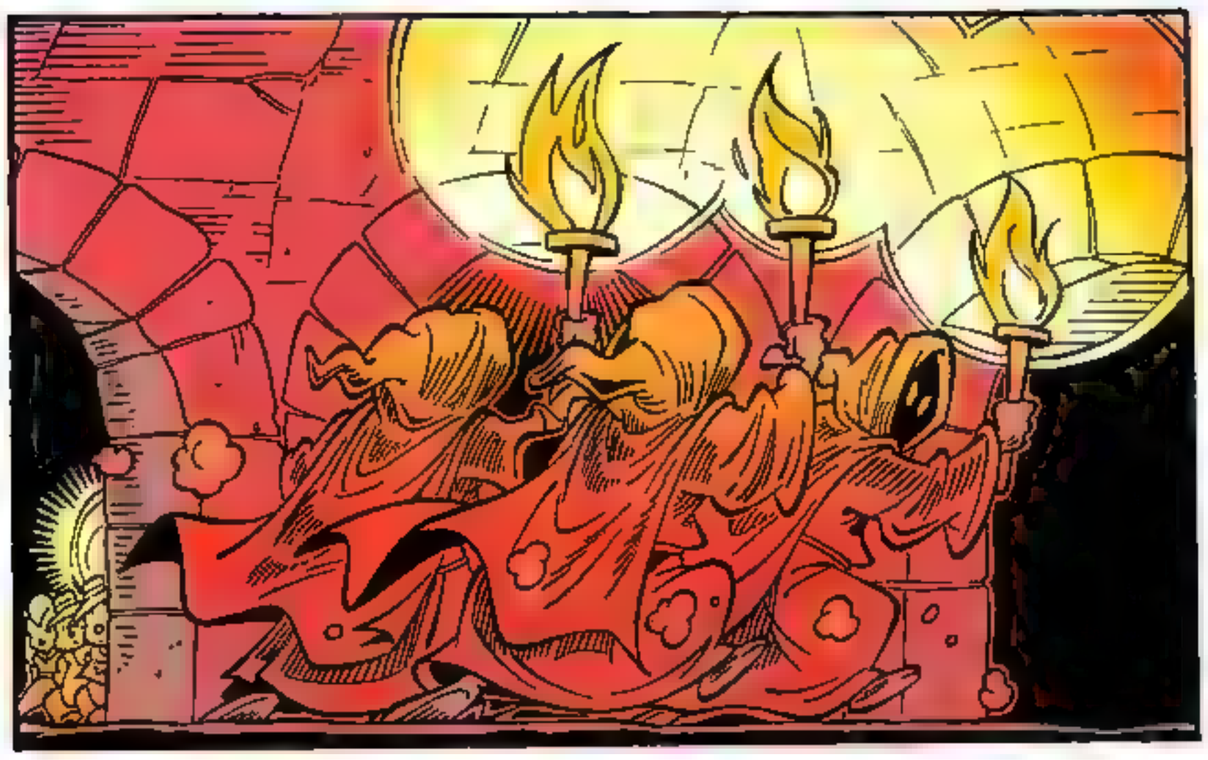
QUICK! AFTER HIM!

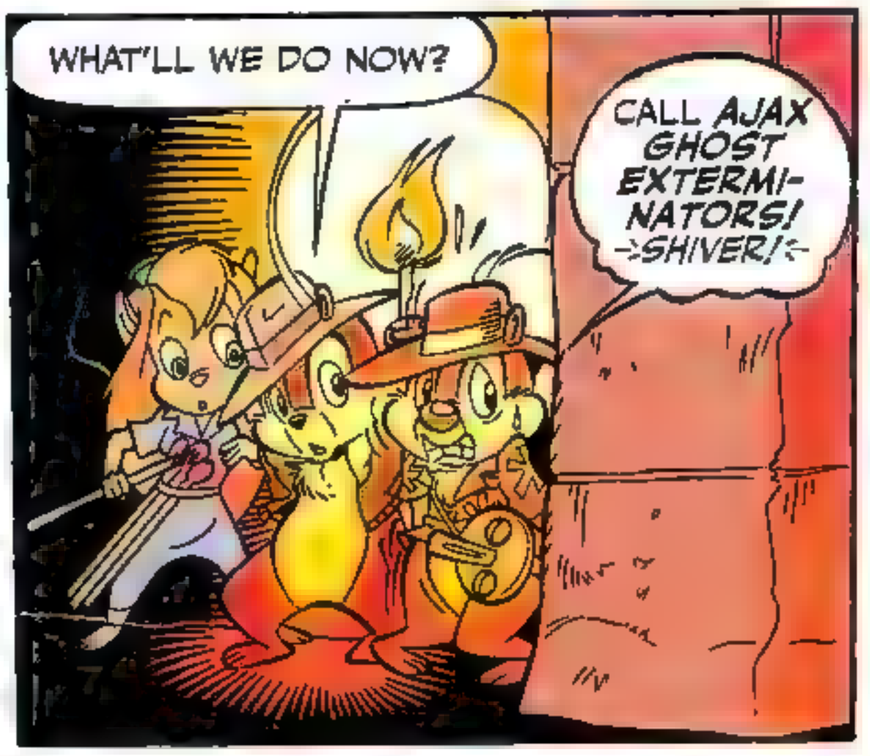

SOON AFTER...
MONTY?!
WAIT FOR US?

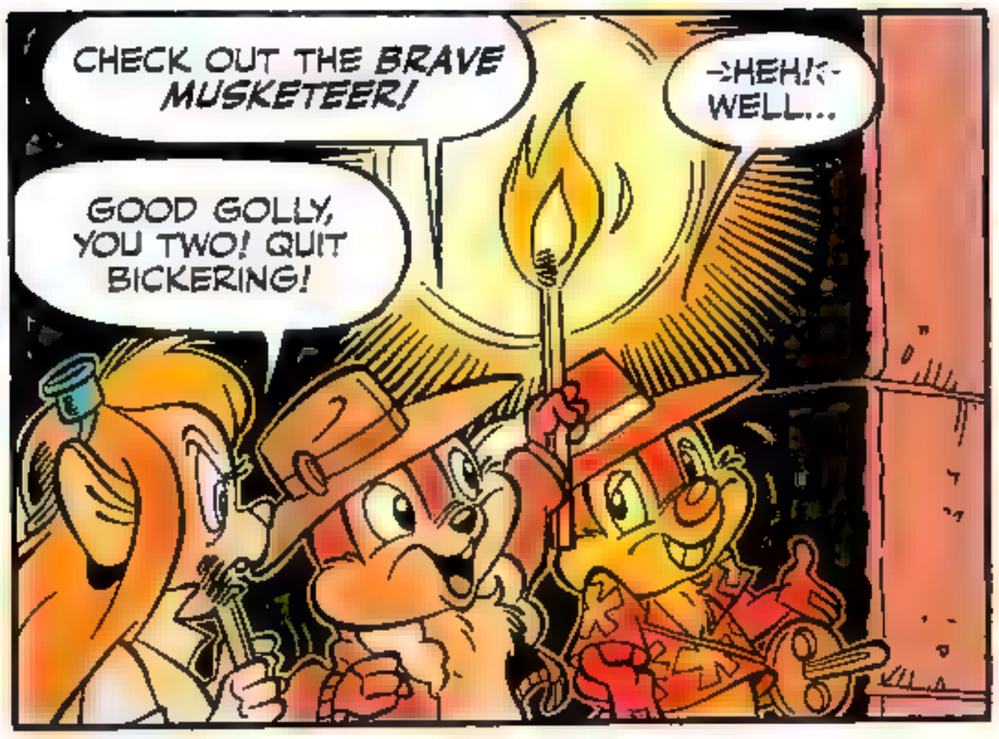

CRUD! WE'VE LOST HIM! IF ONLY ZIPPER WERE HERE... HE'D BE FAST ENOUGH TO FOLLOW.
THAT CLOAKED FIGURE IS GONE, TOO. WEIRD.

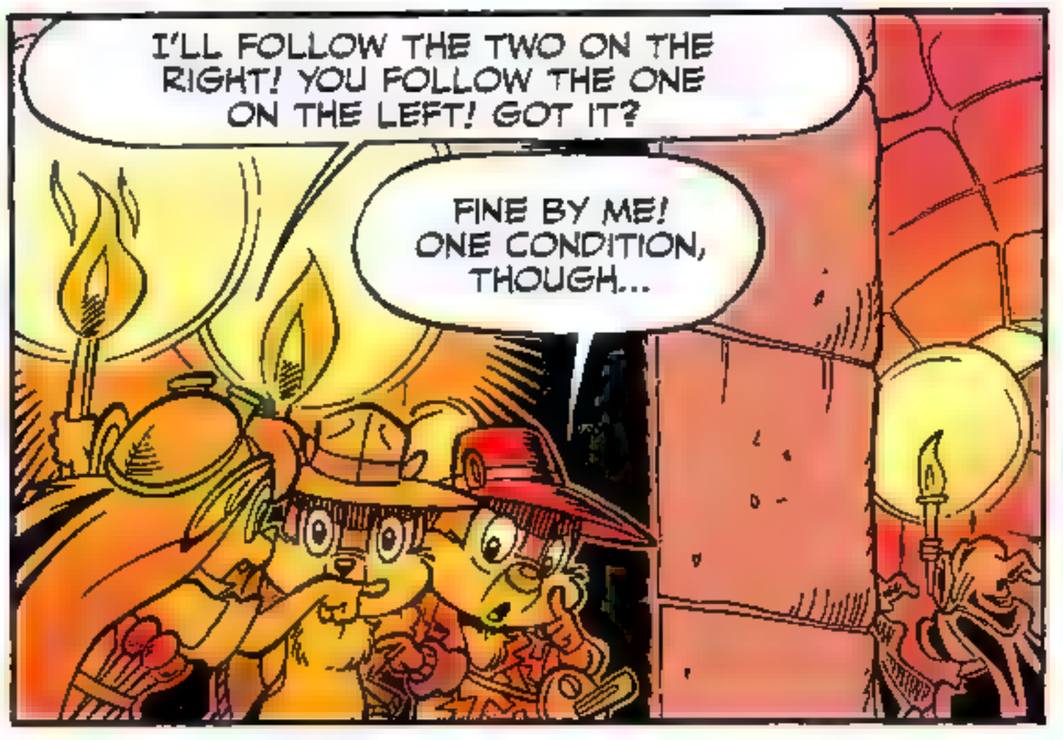

OH, NO HE AIN'T! HE WENT AN' BROUGHT FRIENDS!

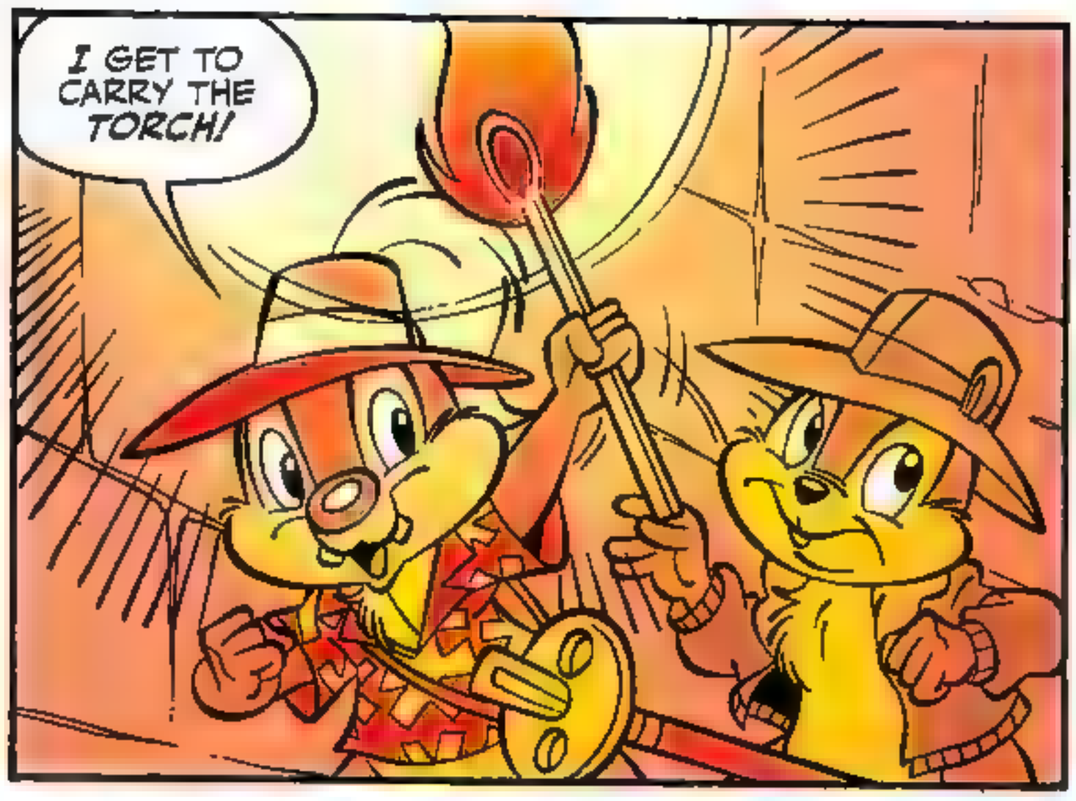


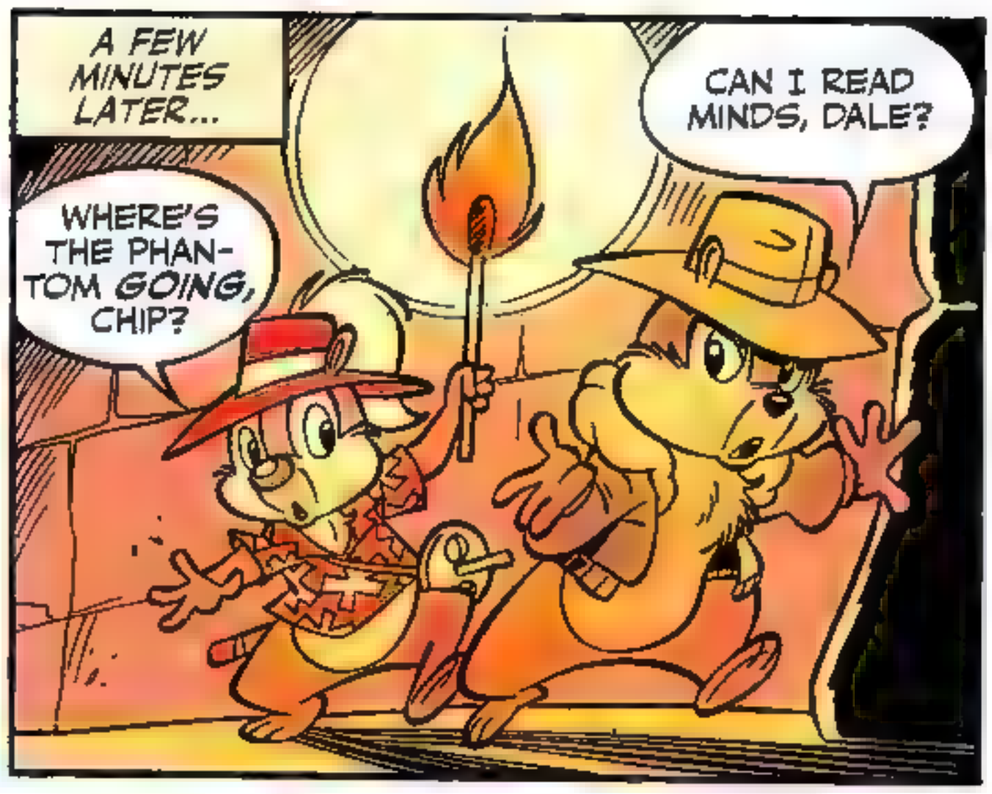


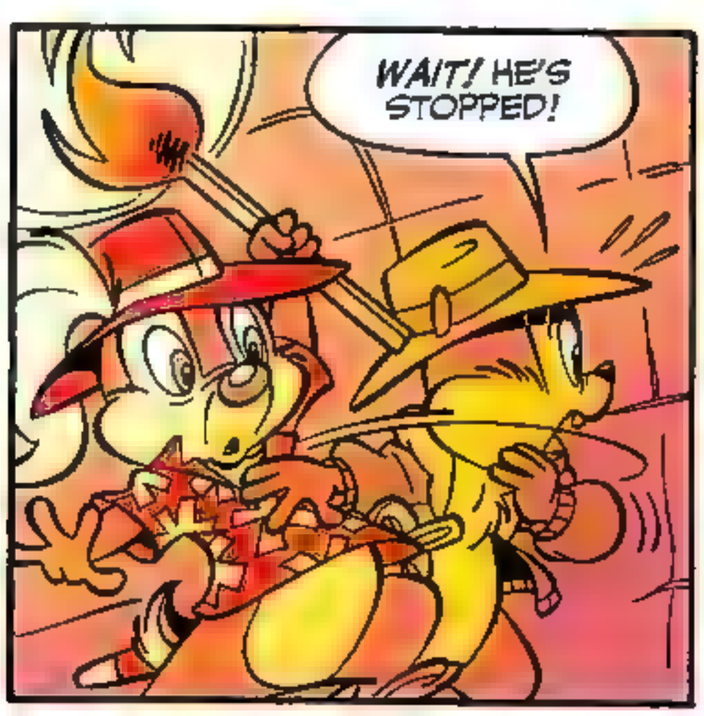

WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
CALL AJAX GHOST EXTERMI-NATORS! →SHIVER!←

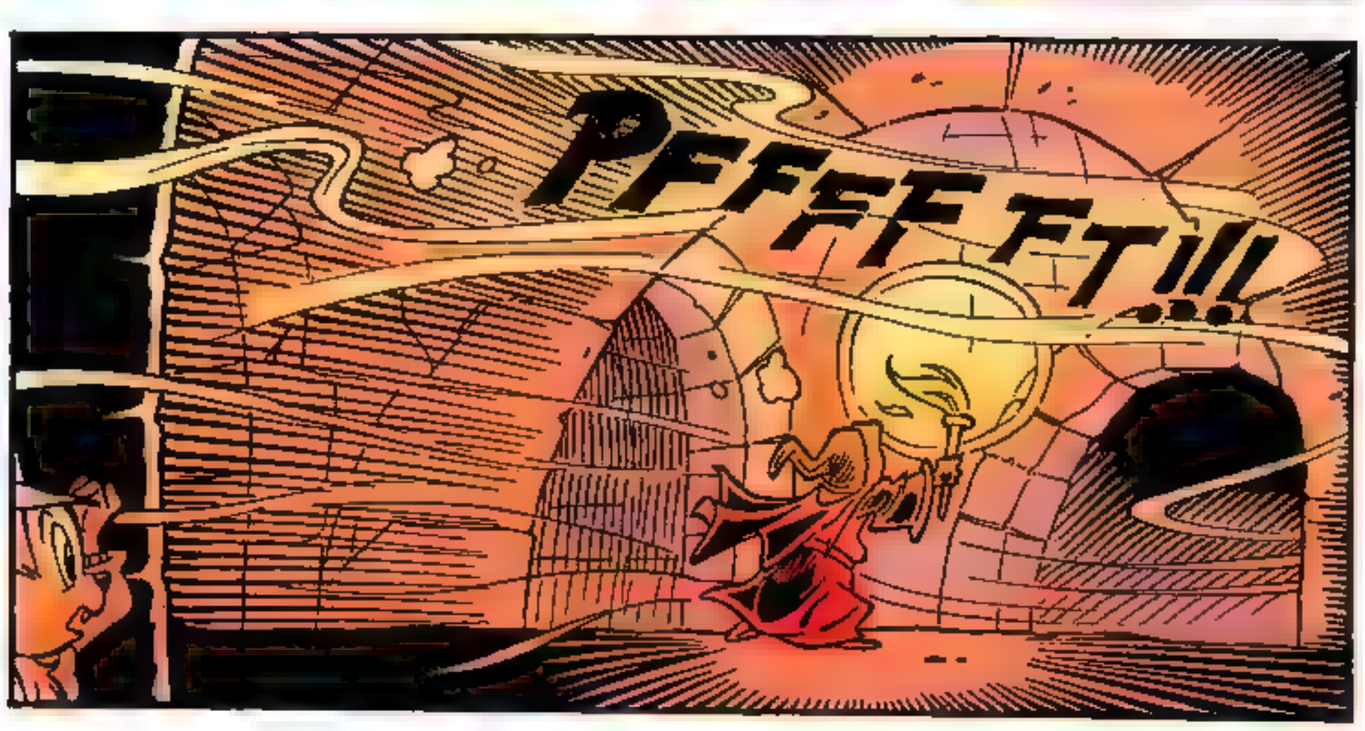

CHECK OUT THE BRAVE MUSKETEER!
→HEH!← WELL...
GOOD GOLLY, YOU TWO! QUIT BICKERING!

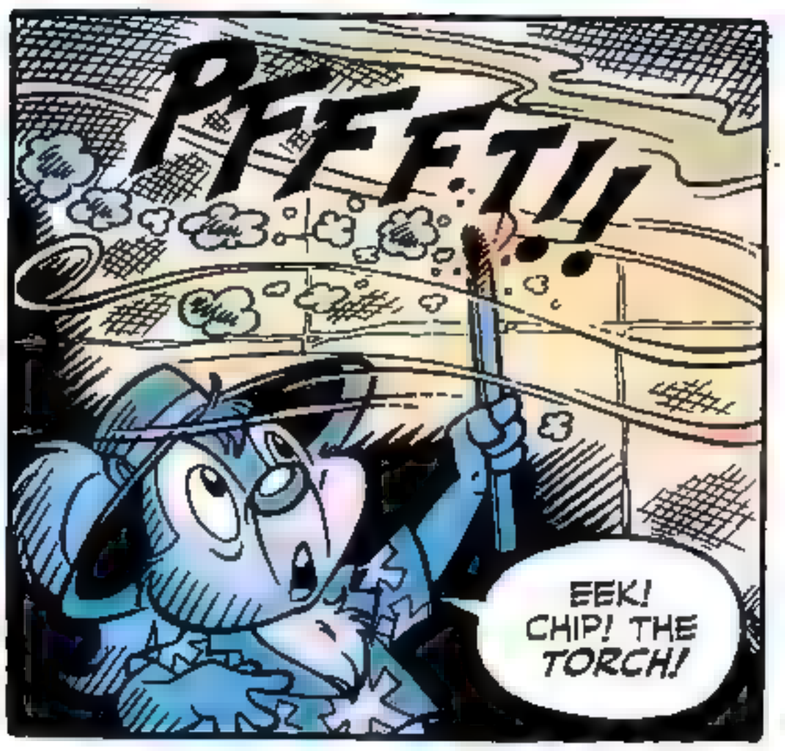

I'LL FOLLOW THE TWO ON THE RIGHT! YOU FOLLOW THE ONE ON THE LEFT! GOT IT?
FINE BY ME! ONE CONDITION, THOUGH...

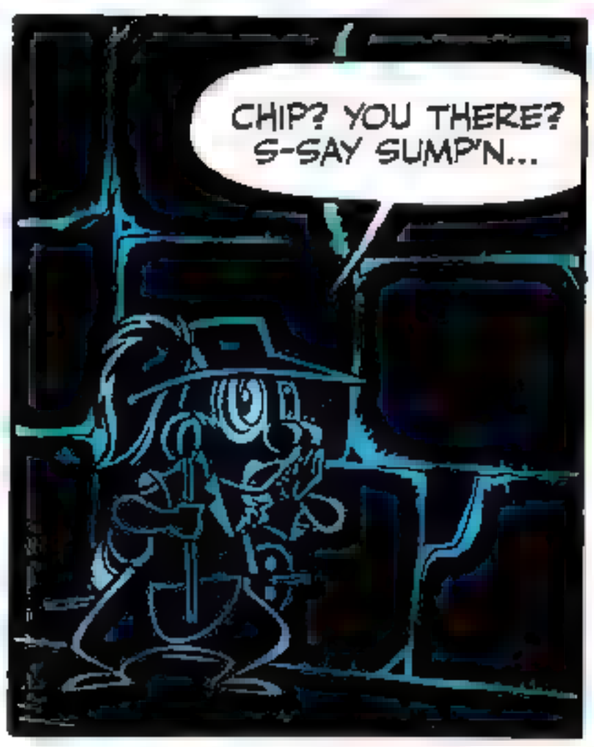

I GET TO CARRY THE TORCH!

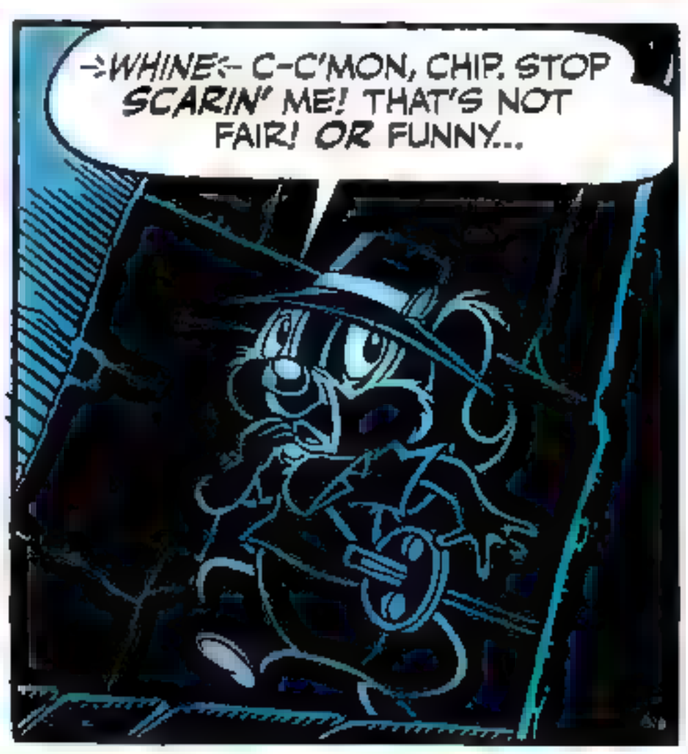

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHERE'S THE PHAN-TOM GOING, CHIP?
CAN I READ MINDS, DALE?

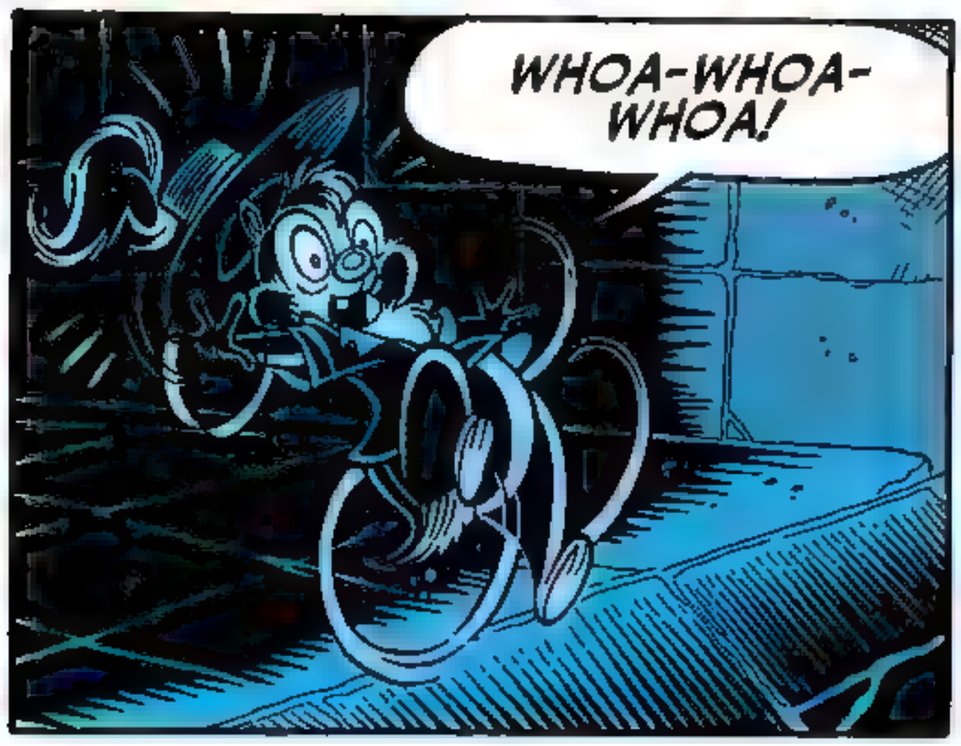

WAIT! HE'S STOPPED!

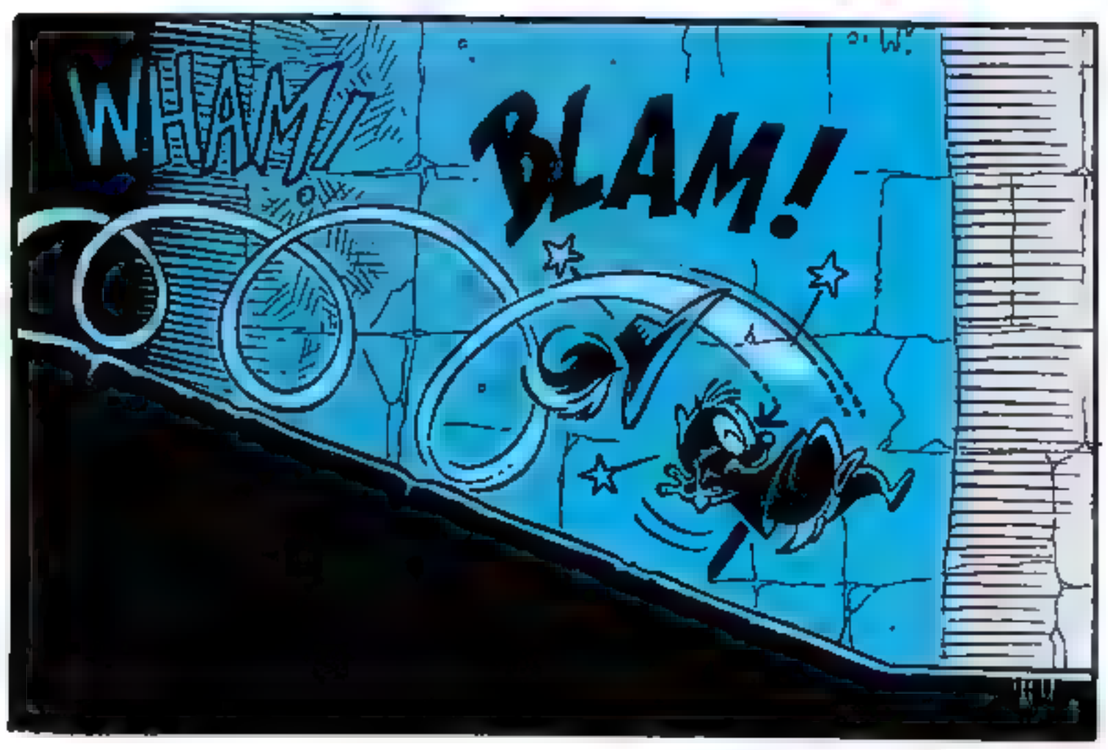

PFFFFT!!!


PFFFT!!
EEK! CHIP! THE TORCH!


CHIP? YOU THERE? S-SAY SUMP'N...


=>WHINE<= C-C'MON, CHIP. STOP SCARIN' ME! THAT'S NOT FAIR! OR FUNNY...


WHOA-WHOA-WHOA!


WHAM!
BLAM!

YOWCHIE!

BIFF!

MAN! WHAT HIT ME?

YAAHH!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT *GHOUL SCHOOL!* I'LL SEE MYSELF OUT!

SLAMM!!!

YOW!

DALE, ISN'T IT? YOU MADE IT TO THE PARTY!

FAT CAT?!?

EXPECTING SOMEONE ELSE, NIMROD? YOU WANTED ME, YOU *GOT* ME!

AND I'VE GOT YOU! SEIZE HIM!

...BUT GO EASY, BOYS! WE NEED HIM IN ONE PIECE! *MOSTLY...*

QUIT *GLOATIN'*, YA PURPLE PLUSH TOY! YOU AIN'T GOT ME YET!

SWIP

MUSKET EARS NEVER SURRENDER WITHOUT A *FIGHT!*

WUH-OH! I *FORGOT!*

BWAHAHAHA!

HA-HA-HA!

WELP. IN A CASE LIKE THIS, THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION...

YES! *GIVE IN!*

NOPE! LAUNCH A *FRONTAL ATTACK!*

OUCH!

OOF!

SLAM!

S'LONG, PHANTOM BRATS! SEE YOU *NEVER!*

IF FAILURE WERE MUSIC, YOU'D BE AN ORCHESTRA! *GRAB HIM!*

YOWCH! WHAT TH'...

TRIP!

GRAB!

AND SO...

CREEEAAKK!

WUMP!

YOU OKAY, DALE?

GADGET?! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

HERE. WE'RE ALL HERE!

WELCOME TO "CLUB MEH."

HEY! I BET YOU'RE MONTY'S UNCA BASTIAN!

INDEED! BROCCIU BASTIAN... AND EVEN IF YOUR ATTEMPT FAILED, THANKS FOR TRYING TO FREE ME.

NO WORRIES, SIR.

YOU BET NO WORRIES! WE'RE JUST FINE!

HOW SO, MADAM?

YEAH, LUV? WHAT'S ON YER NOGGIN?

SIMPLE SCIENCE, MONTY! CHECK OUT THIS WALL!

IT'S GROSS, MOIST AN' SALTY!

THAT'S NOT *SALT*, DALE. IT'S SOMETHING BETTER.. *SALTPETER!*

WAIT... SALTPETER?!

GLAD THAT *YOU* GET ME, SIR!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YA *NAMED* THE SALT *PETER*...

MIXED WITH CHARCOAL AND SULFUR, SALTPETER BECOMES WHAT'S BETTER KNOWN AS *BLACK POWDER!*

→HMM!← WE CAN GET *CHAR-COAL* FROM THE REMAINS OF OUR MATCHES. BUT WHERE WILL GET SULFUR?

YEAH, WHERE? FROM THE BRIMSTONE STORE?

EASY! FROM THE *MATCHHEADS* THAT WE HAVEN'T *LIT* YET!

THEN *BOOM!* THE DOOR FLIES OPEN!

EGAD! BRILLIANT!

BRILLIANT?! ALL YA NEED TO BREAK A DOOR OFF ITS HINGES ARE MY BROAD, STIFF *SHOULDERS!*

HEY! ARE YOU GOONY SCIENCE NERDS EVEN *LISTENIN'* TO ME?

REST ASSURED, *I'M* LIS-TENING, MONTEREY *JERK...*

OH, NO!

YOU? *AGAIN?!*

AND JUST IN TIME TO THWART YOUR *INGENIOUS* PLAN, TOO! EH, POINDEXTER?

HER NAME'S *GADGET!*

YOU NO-GOOD...

CAN IT, LOVE-BIRDS 1 AND 2. *TO MY OFFICE!*

SOON AFTER!

AH, MY CHUCKLEHEAD COLLECTIVE! I'M SO *GLAD* YOU'RE HERE. NOW I CAN MANAGE BASTIAN WITH *FAR MORE* APLOMB.

...SCOUNDREL!

QUIET, HAIRBALL. ADULTS ARE TALKING. *BASTIAN!* PRODUCE THE PARCHMENT. *NOW!*

WHAT PARCHMENT?

EVEN *MY* PATIENCE HAS LIMITS, TWERP... SO TELL ME. *WHERE. IT. ISSSS.*

NEVER!

TIPPITY TAPPITY

GO CHASE A STICK! I'LL *NEVER* SAY WHERE I'VE HIDDEN THE PARCHMENT, YOU *GREASY GRIMALKIN!*

OH, SO?

BASTIAN, YOU'VE WON THE BOOBY PRIZE! BOYS, SHOW HIM WHAT'S BEHIND...

...CURTAIN NUMBER ONE!

SLiiiiiiDE

EGAD! MARIE!

GOOD HEAVENS!

YOU DRONGO!

I'M OKAY, BAST... J-JUST HANGIN'.

HAVE NO FEAR, MY SWEET MARIE! EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE! I *PROMISE!*

DON'T MAKE PROMISES YOU CAN'T *KEEP*, YOU NAUSEATING NINCOMPOOP! *SNOUT! MEPPS!*...

...LOWER THE CAPTIVE!

NO! VILLAINS! STOP! PLEASE!

I'LL BOX YER MANGY EARS!

CREAK! CREAK!

BONG!

-OOF!-

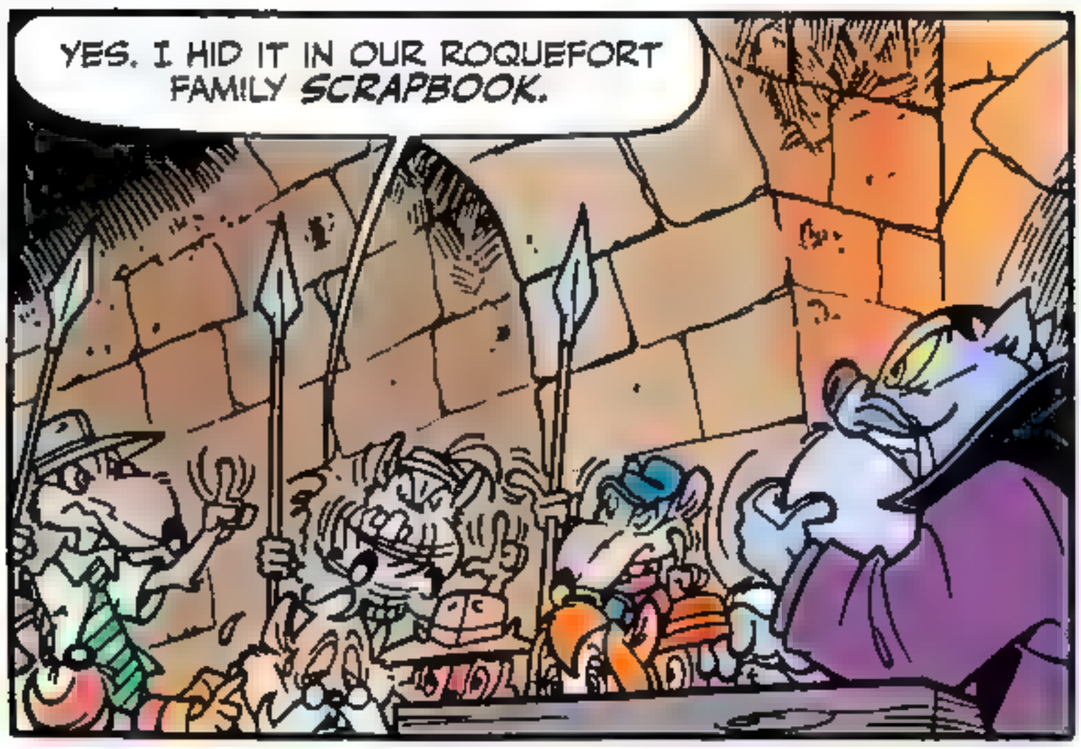
AAAND *HE'S OUT!*

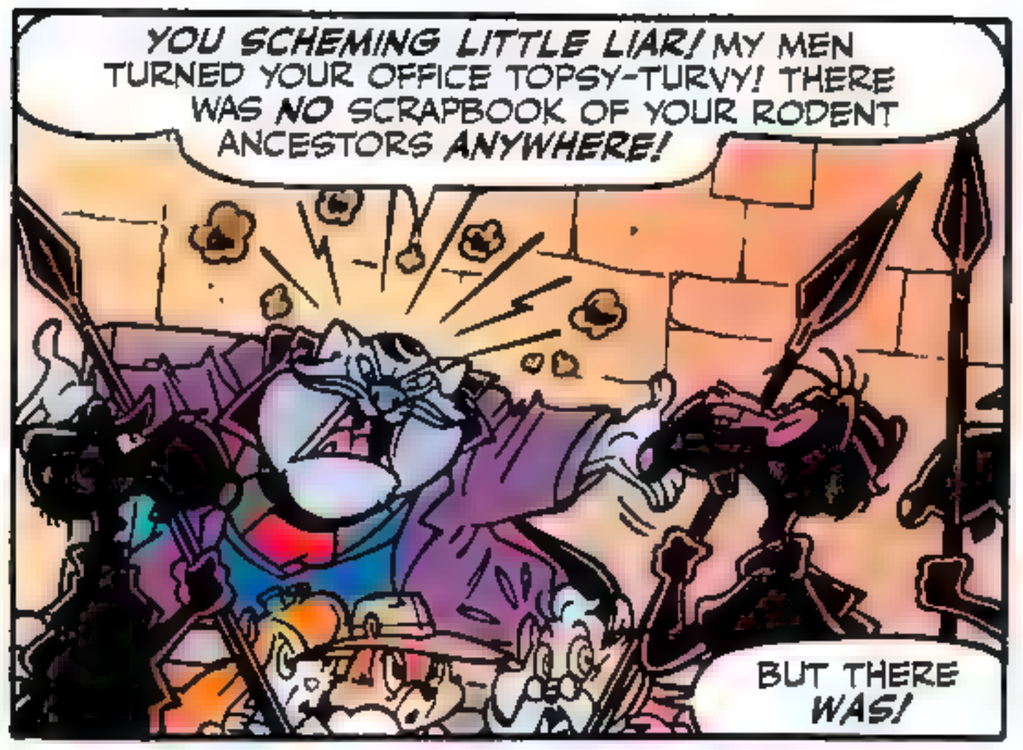
READY *NOW*, RODENT?

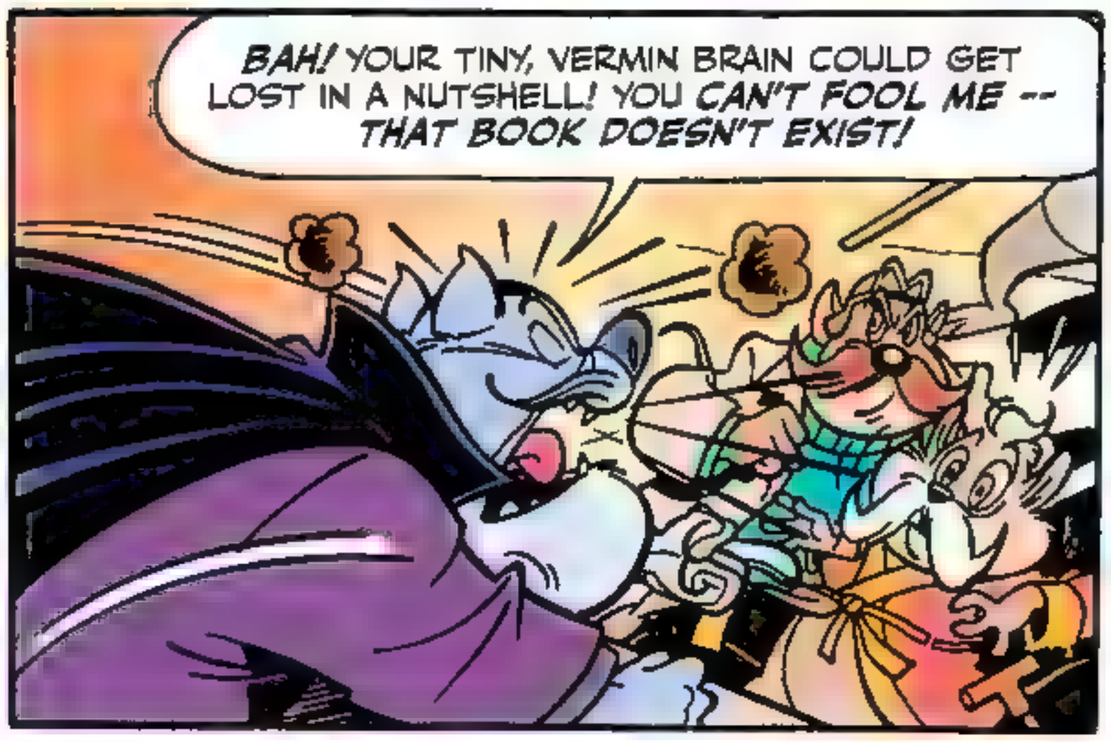
FINE, FAT CAT. YOU WIN. THE DOCUMENT YOU SEEK IS IN MY OFFICE.

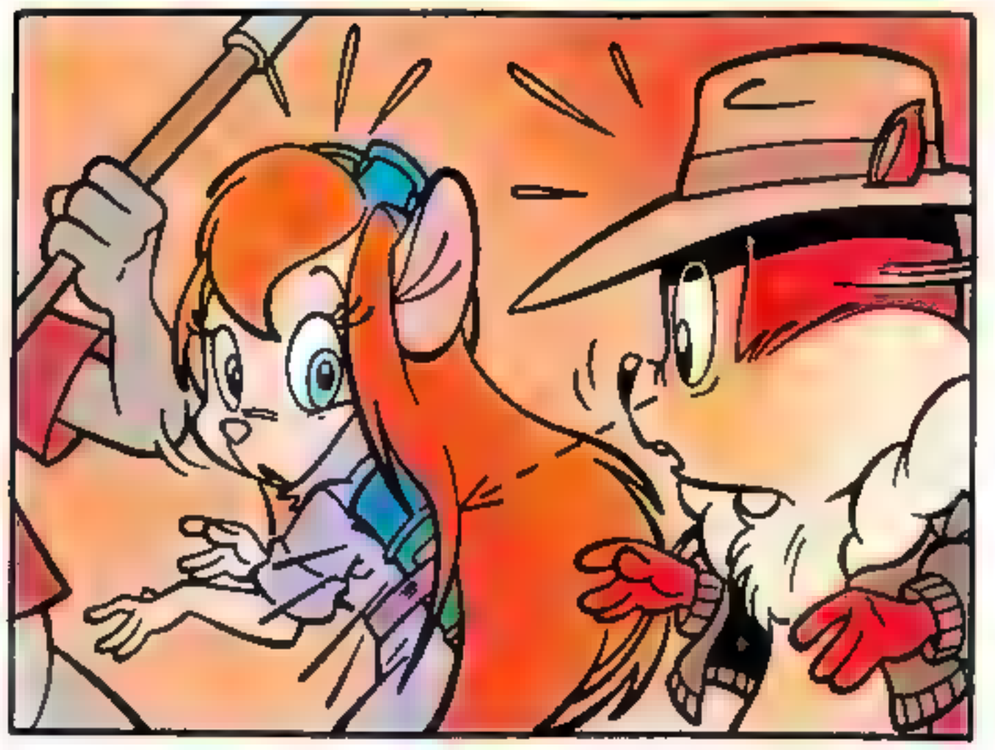
YOUR *OFFICE?!?*

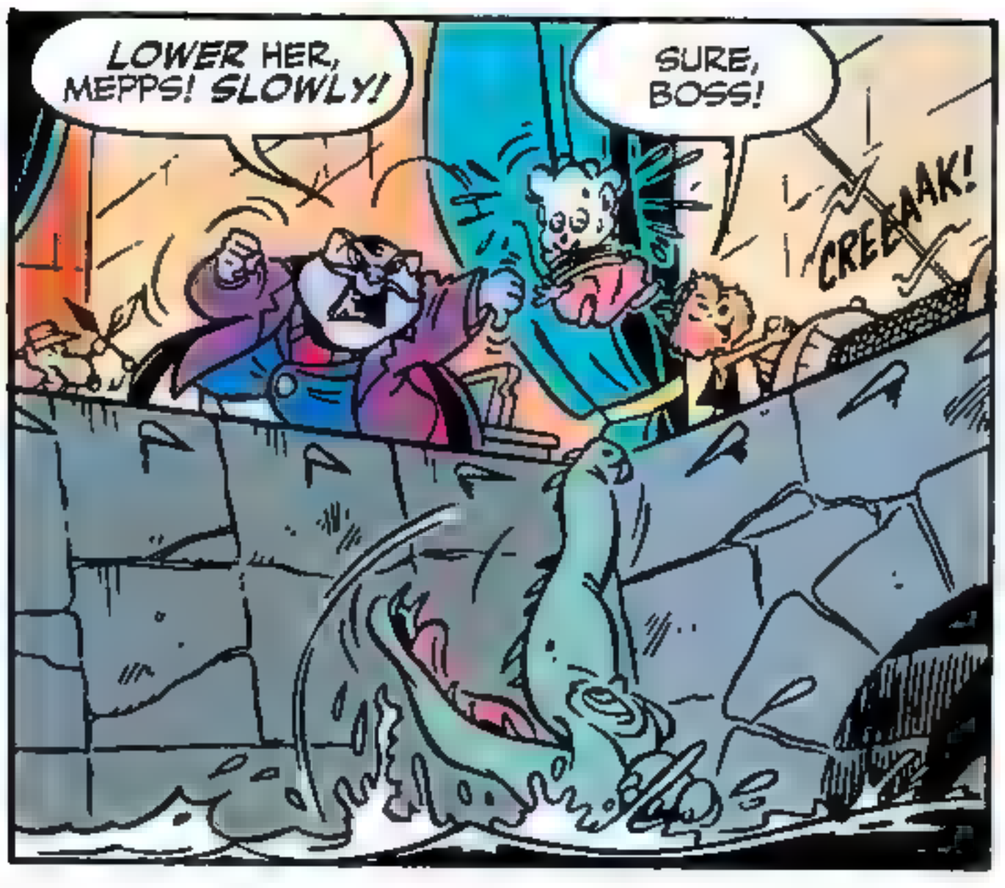
CLICK!


YES. I HID IT IN OUR ROQUEFORT FAMILY *SCRAPBOOK.*


YOU SCHEMING LITTLE LIAR! MY MEN TURNED YOUR OFFICE TOPSY-TURVY! THERE WAS *NO* SCRAPBOOK OF YOUR RODENT ANCESTORS *ANYWHERE!*
BUT THERE *WAS!*

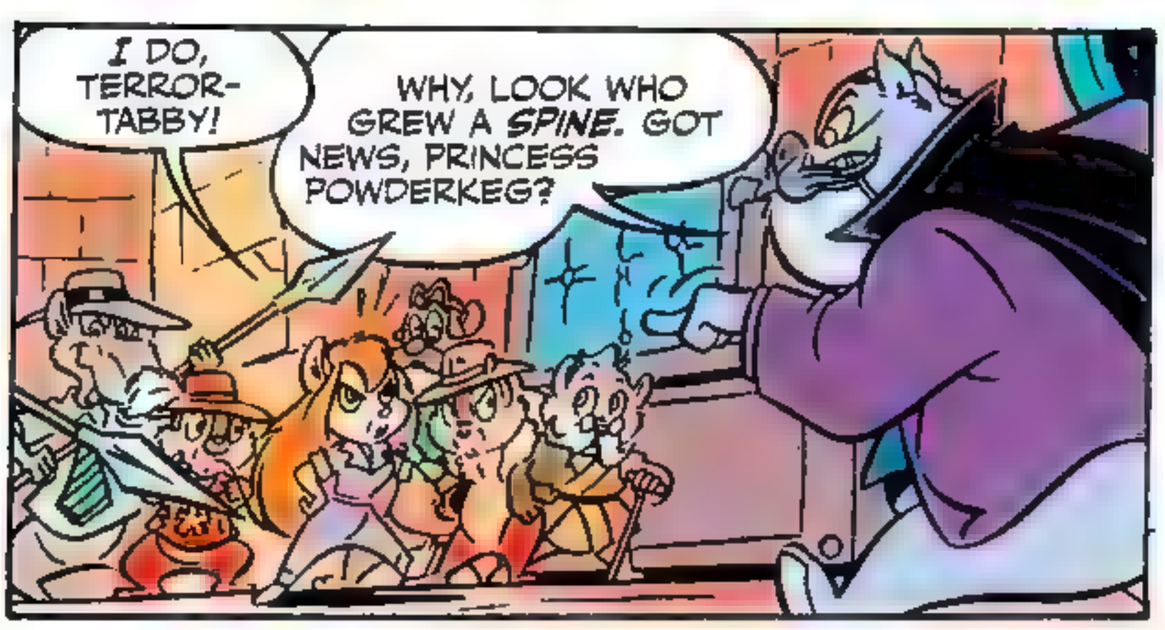

BAH! YOUR TINY, VERMIN BRAIN COULD GET LOST IN A NUTSHELL! YOU *CAN'T FOOL ME -- THAT BOOK DOESN'T EXIST!*




LOWER HER, MEPPS! *SLOWLY!*
SURE, BOSS!
CREEAAK!

CREEAAK! CREEAAK!
FAT CAT! STOP!!!

WHO *DARES* ISSUE ORDERS?


I DO, TERROR-TABBY!
WHY, LOOK WHO GREW A *SPINE.* GOT NEWS, PRINCESS POWDERKEG?

HERE! SET BRIE MARIE FREE!

IT DOES EXIST! "THE LIFE AND TIMES OF COUNT ROQUE-FORT RICHARD!" INTERESTING...

->SNARL!<- INTEREST-ING... AND EMPTY!

SPRRRT!

EMPTY?!?

WHERE? IS? THE PARCHMENT?!

->SIGH<- BENEATH THE COVER LINING.

THANK YOU EVER UNKINDLY.

RIP! TEAR! RIP!

OH, BASTIAN! I WAS SO SCARED!

CALM DOWN, DEAR. IT'S OVER NOW! EVERYTHING'S FINE...

THE PARCHMENT! GOLD AND POWER ARE MINE!

GO, BIG FAT DADDY C!

ALL HAIL FAT CAT! HIP-HIP--

MEPPS. DON'T YOU DARE.

THE TOMB IS... *HERE?*

IN AMERICA, NOT FRANCE? *HOW--*

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH US NOW, FAT CAT?

OH... *YOU.*

I'LL *THINK* ON IT, NOW THAT I DON'T *NEED* YOU... CAPICHE?

MONSTER!

HEEEY, *BOSS!* WHAT IF WE... →*BUZZ-MUMBLE!*←

→MM!← DELIGHTFULLY EVIL.

EXTRACT THE ABLE-BODIED MEN!

OKAY, BOSS!

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, FAT CAT?

OH, NOTHING SCARY. YOU'LL JUST BE WORKING FOR ME!

LIKE FUN WE WILL!

EXACTLY! *MY* KIND OF FUN... *DIGGING* YOUR WAY TO *ROQUEFORT'S TOMB!*

AND THE OTHERS STAY WITH *ME,* SO YOU DON'T GET ANY DUMB IDEAS!

COWARD!

A LITTLE LATER...

CLANK! BANG! BAM!

HUNGRY, MONTY?

HUNGRY DON'T COVER IT, DALE! I COULD EAT A STILTON THE SIZE OF A WAGON WHEEL!

RUMBLE!

QUIET! *KEEP DIGGING!*

UNCLE BASTIAN!

-:OOOOH...:-

-:GASP!:- I-IT'S NOTHING, MY BOY. I-I'M NOT SO SPRY ANYMORE... -:PANT!:-

NEVER MIND THIS HORRID **HEAT**...

LIE DOWN AN' REST A LI'L, UNK.

UP, YOU LAZY OLD WORM! DIG TILL YA *DROP!*

HE DID! PLEASE! HE'S EXHAUSTED...

KICK!

I DON'T CARE! GET UP OR *I'LL* GET YOU UP!

YOU CRUEL--

BONG!

USE THAT PICK TO *DIG*, YOU DRUDGE!

YOU TOO!

AT THE SAME TIME...

WHY WOULD A SMARTIE LIKE *YOU* HITCH YOUR WAGON TO *DOPES?*

LIKE YOUR *OWN GANG?* I'LL NEVER JOIN THEM, FAT CAT!

=>HMM!<= I COULD *MAKE* YOU JOIN. WE'D BE EVIL GENIUSES, YOU AND I.

OOZE BACK TO YOUR *SEPTIC TANK.*

HARSH, BUT HASTY! REMEMBER, LITTLE GIRL... SOON I'LL BE IN POSSESSION OF ROQUEFORT RICHARD'S *SECRETS!*

SLAP!

WITH HIS MAGIC AND POWER, I'LL *RULE* THE WORLD!

THE ONLY THING *YOU'LL* EVER RULE IS A *TRASH HEAP.*

BOSS! PAYDIRT! LITERALLY! WE FOUND THE TOMB!

LET'S GO! BRING THE LADIES WITH US!

AT THE END OF THE HALL!

"T" FOR TOULOUSE! SO THE ROQUEFORTS MOVED... SOME TO AUSTRALIA, OTHERS HERE...

...WHERE THEIR HUMANS BUILT THIS NEW MANOR... AND THE ROQUEFORTS, THESE CATACOMBS!

THE NEW TOMB HIDING PLACE! BUT HOW DO WE OPEN IT, BOSS?

SIMPLE, SIMPLETON. THE T IS A SAFE LOCK: "ONE QUARTER-RIGHT TURN..."

KRRK

KRRK

"...THEN A HALF-TURN LEFT..."

KRRK

GROOAN!

"...THEN A QUICK SHOVE..." OUT OF MY WAY!

AND VOILÀ!

CREEAAK!

SURE YOU DIDN'T FORGET ANYTHING?

WHAT? SPILL IT, CRETIN!

THE *CURSE* OF COUNT ROQUEFORT RICHARD!

YOU SHOULD HAVE READ THE PARCHMENT TO THE *END* -- OR AT LEAST LOOKED CLOSER AT THIS *DOOR!*

PFFT!

PFFT!

PFFT!

BEHOLD ROQUEFORT RICHARD'S TOMB! BEWARE, ALL ROBBERS WHO LOOM! THE FATES FORGIVE ONLY *BLOOD RELATIVES* WHO ENTER! ALL OTHERS *FACE DOOM*.

YOU'RE PUTTING *OUR LIVES* AT RISK!

OH?

I DON'T BELIEVE IN SUPERSTITIOUS CLAPTRAP!

WHAT IF IT'S *TRUE*, BOSS?

MEPPS, YOU WORK SO *HARD* AT BEING A FOOL. *TAKE TODAY OFF!*

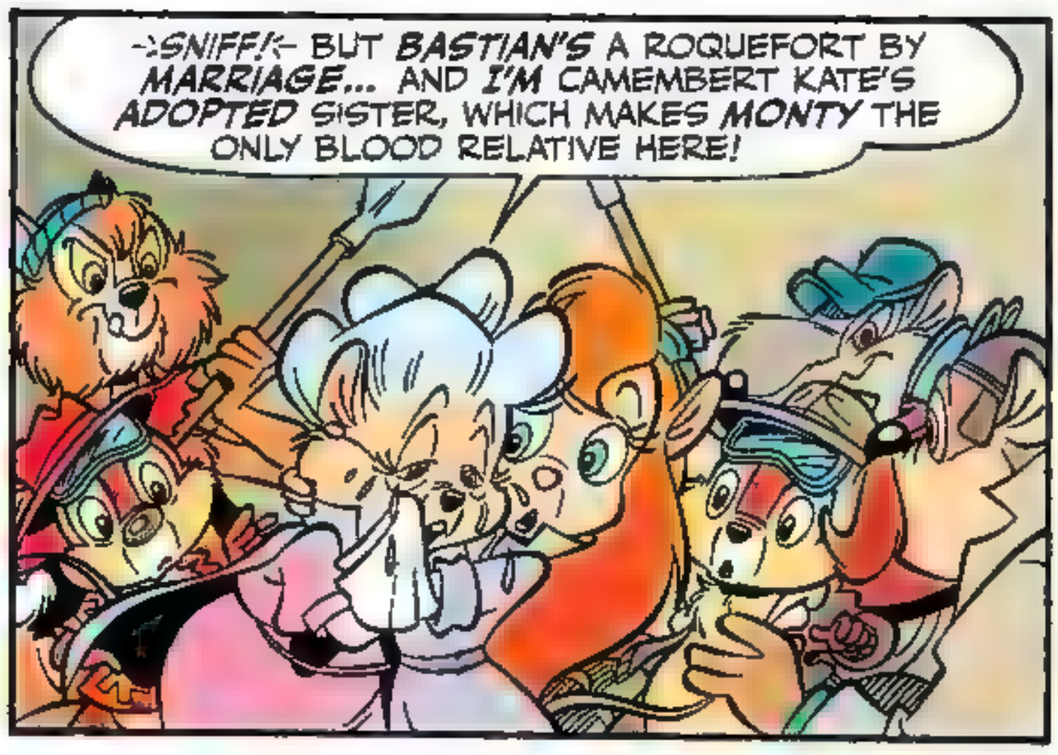
HE HAS A *POINT*, BOSS...

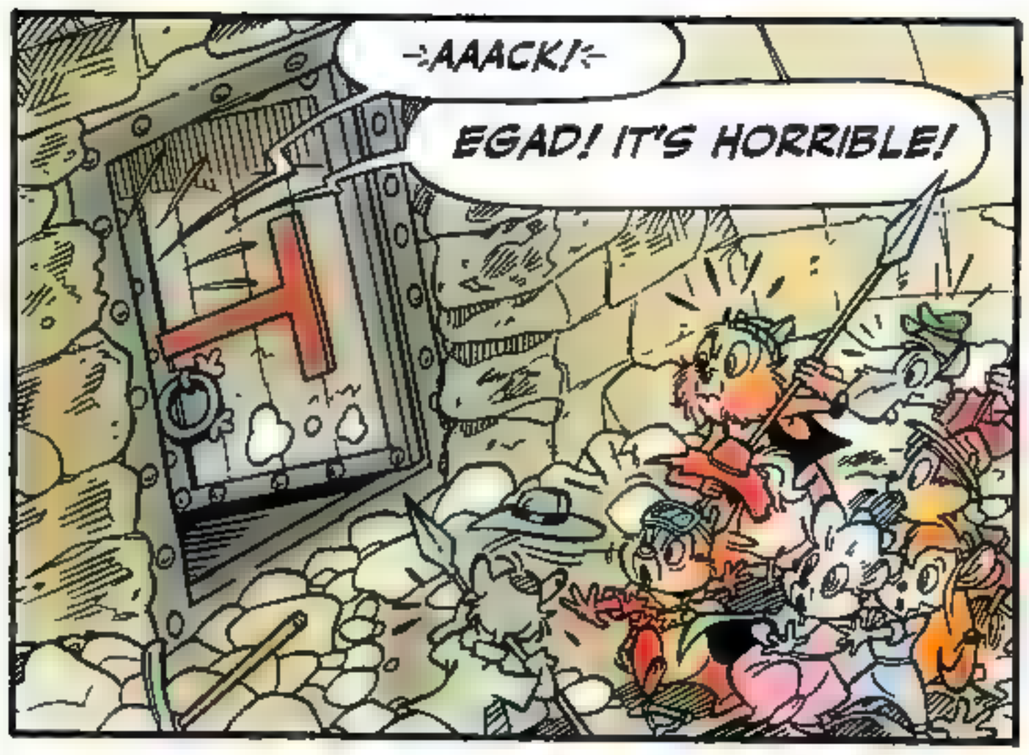
SLAP!

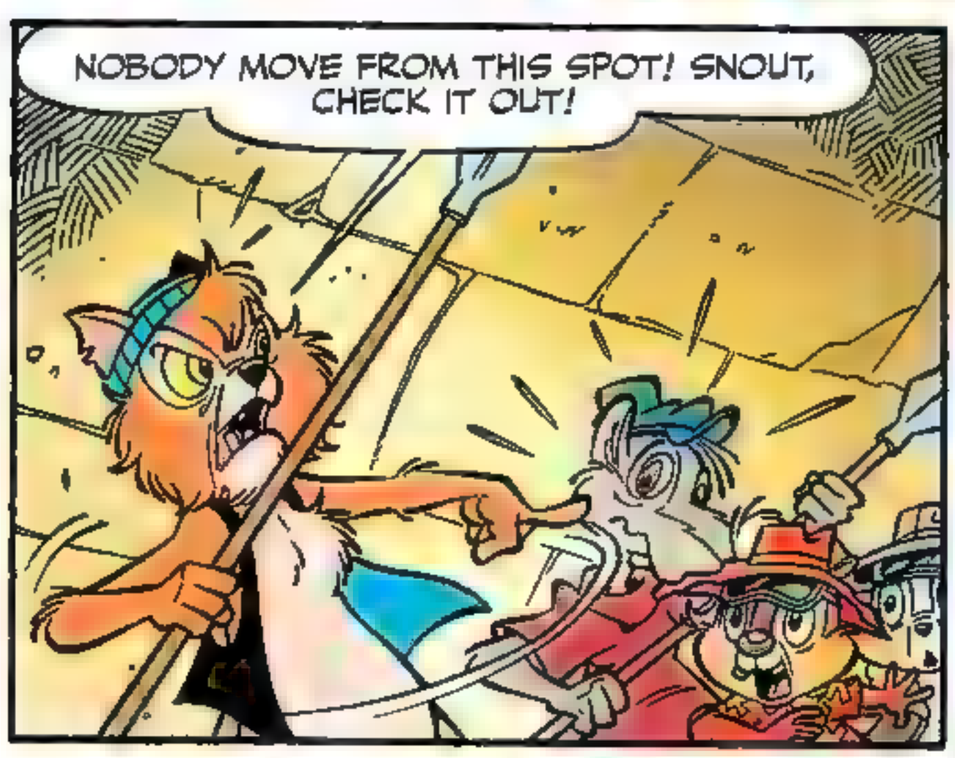
FINE! STAY HERE AND GUARD THE PRISONERS, COWARDS! BASTIAN, *YOU* COME WITH *US*... AND *THAT* SHOULD BREAK THIS *SO-CALLED CURSE!*

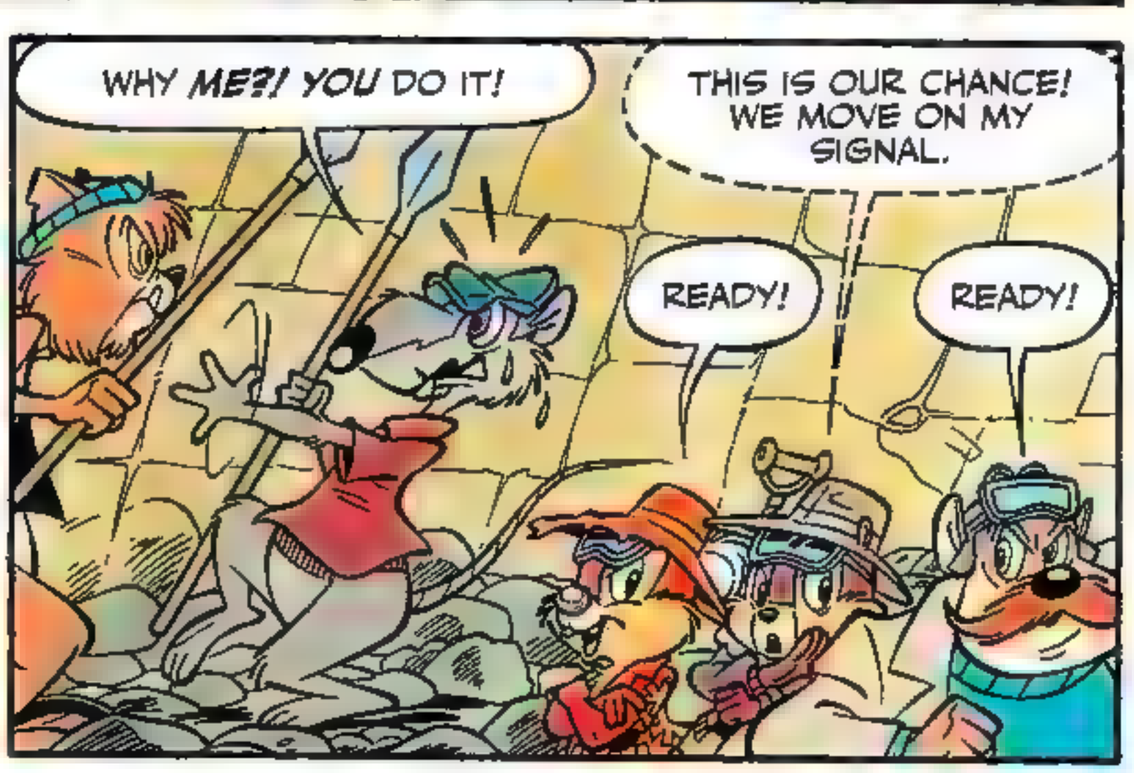
BASTIAN, NO!!!

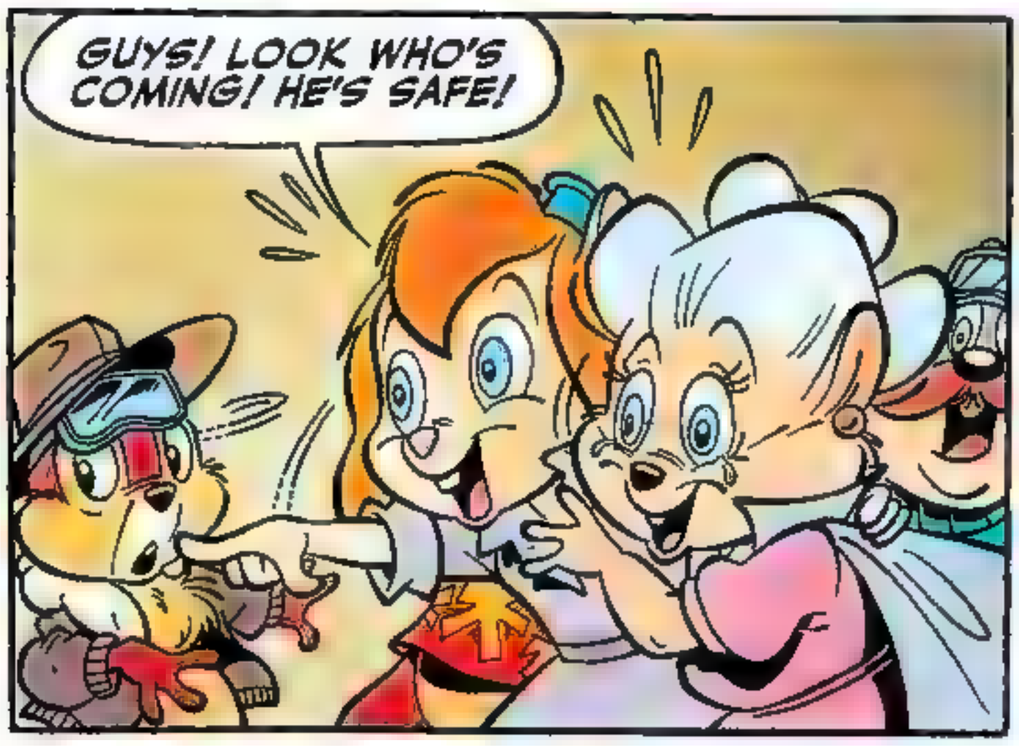
DON'T WORRY. IF A CURSE REALLY EXISTS, THEN IT CAN'T HARM A *ROQUEFORT!*

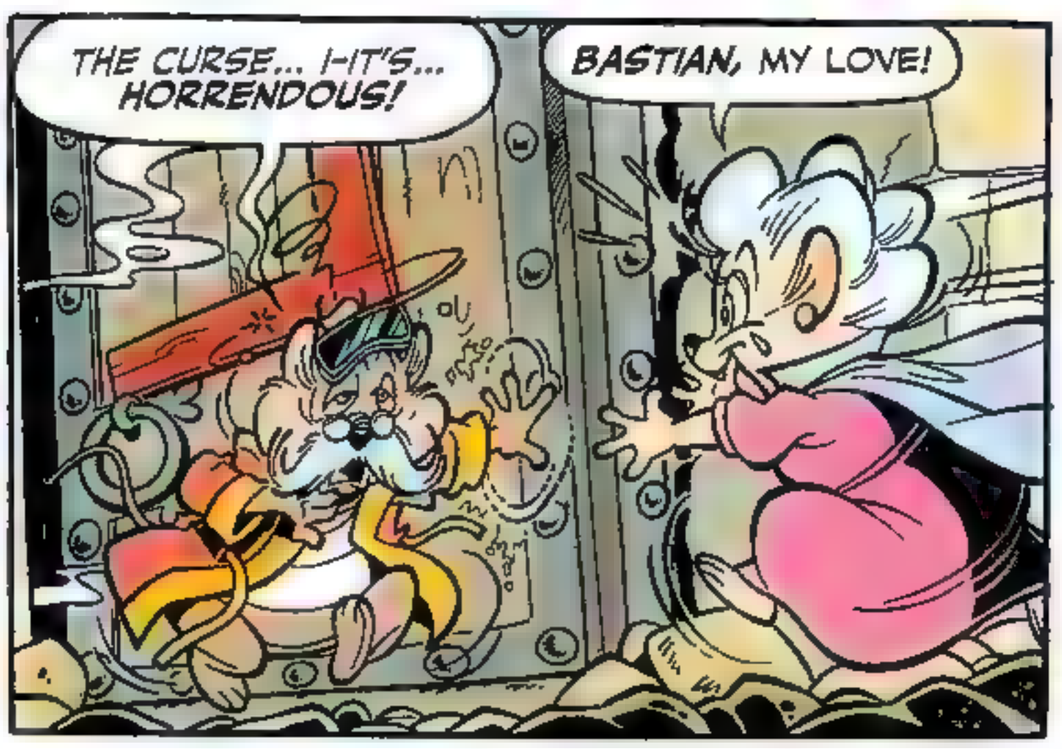

-:SNIFF!:- BUT BASTIAN'S A ROQUEFORT BY MARRIAGE... AND I'M CAMEMBERT KATE'S ADOPTED SISTER, WHICH MAKES MONTY THE ONLY BLOOD RELATIVE HERE!

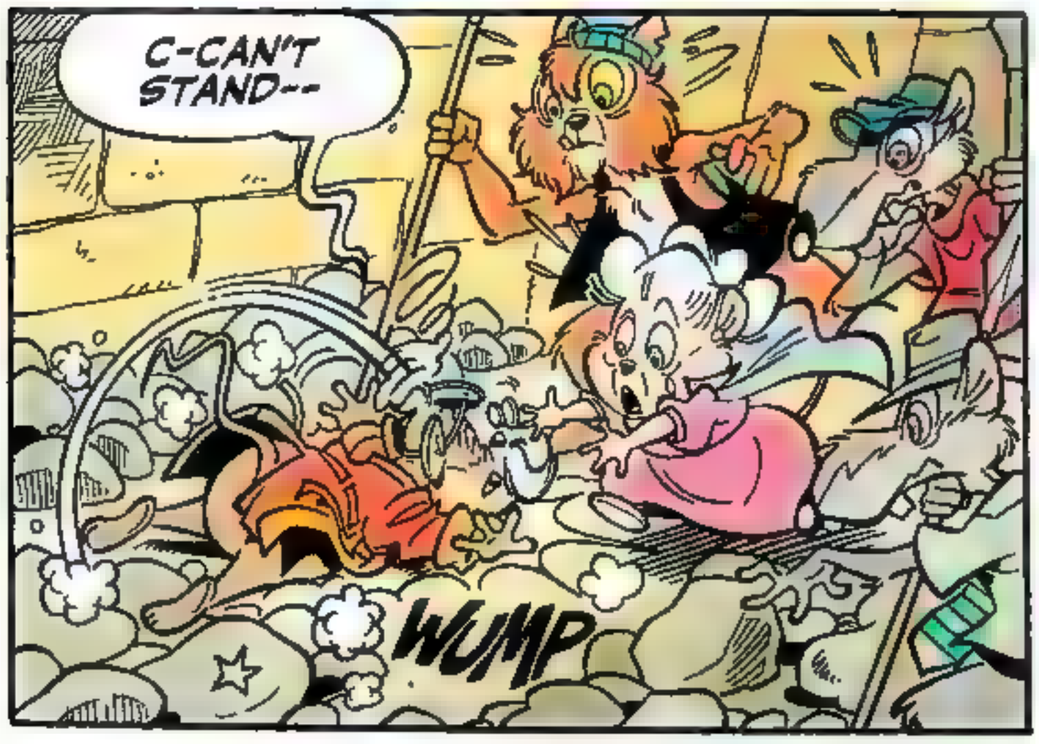

-:AAACK!:-
EGAD! IT'S HORRIBLE!

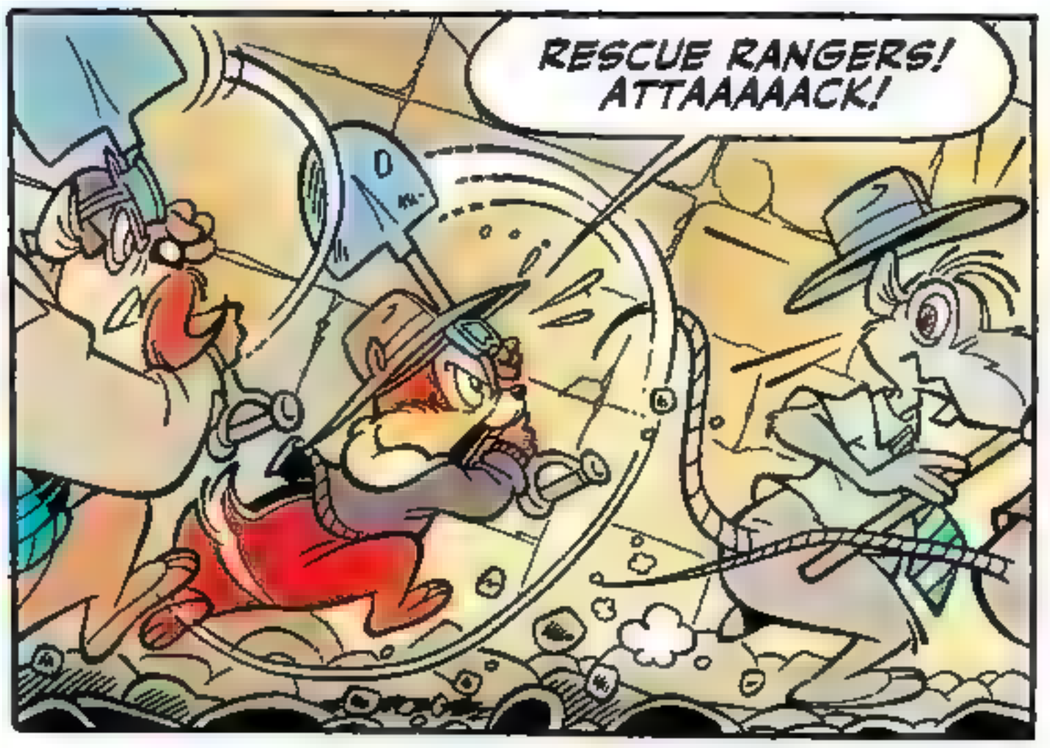

NOBODY MOVE FROM THIS SPOT! SNOUT, CHECK IT OUT!


WHY ME?! YOU DO IT!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE! WE MOVE ON MY SIGNAL.
READY!
READY!


GUYS! LOOK WHO'S COMING! HE'S SAFE!


THE CURSE... I-IT'S... HORRENDOUS!
BASTIAN, MY LOVE!


C-CAN'T STAND--
WUMP


RESCUE RANGERS! ATTAAAAACK!

MEE-YOWCH!

WONK!

ZONK!

AACK!

OOF!

BOP!

OWIE!

HOW THE TABLES HAVE *TURNED...*

I SURRENDER!

TOO LATE!

BONG!

glxblt!

SOON ENOUGH!

HOW'S POOR UNCLE BAST?

OKAY... KINDA.

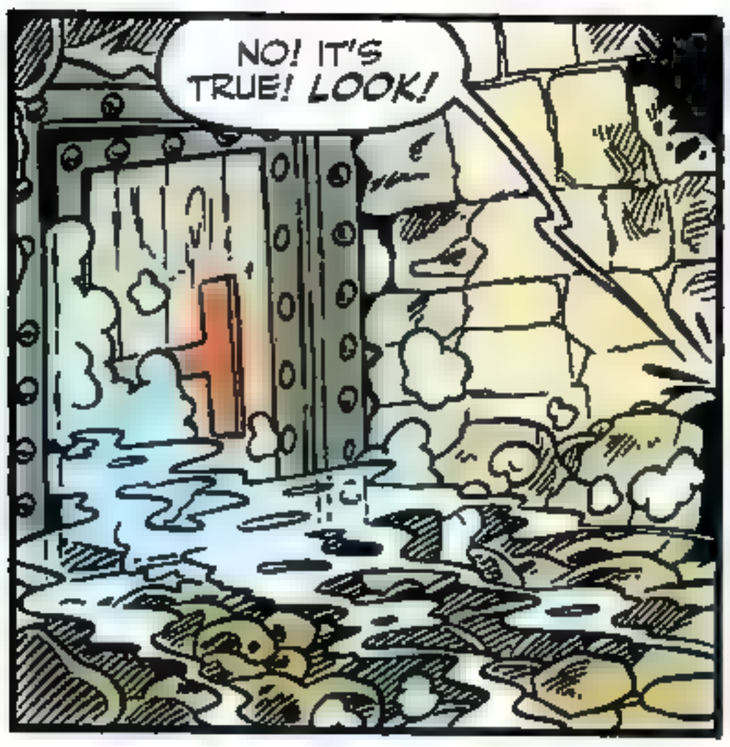
MOSTLY IN *SHOCK.*

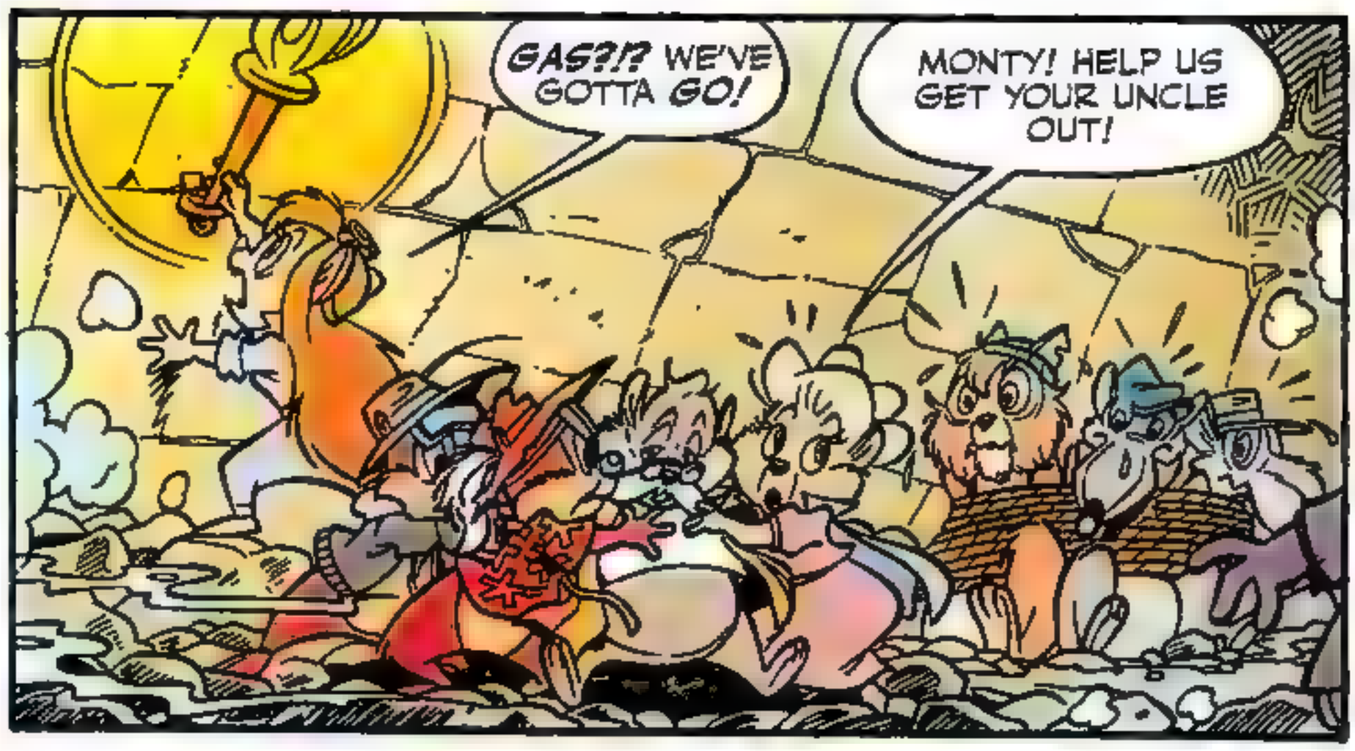
...A-AWFUL...
...U-UNEARTHLY...

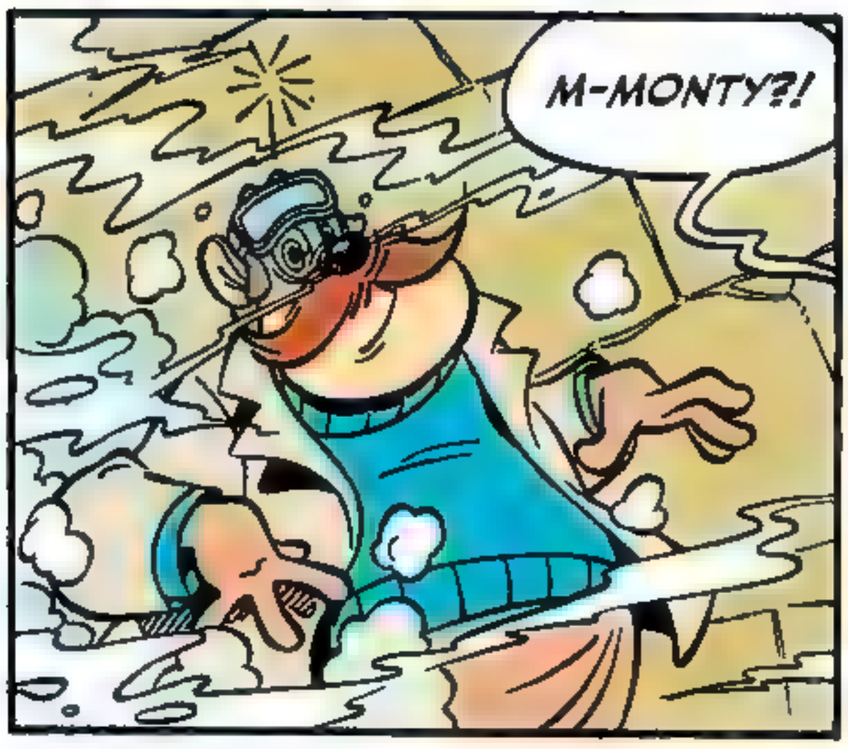
WHAT DID YOU SEE?

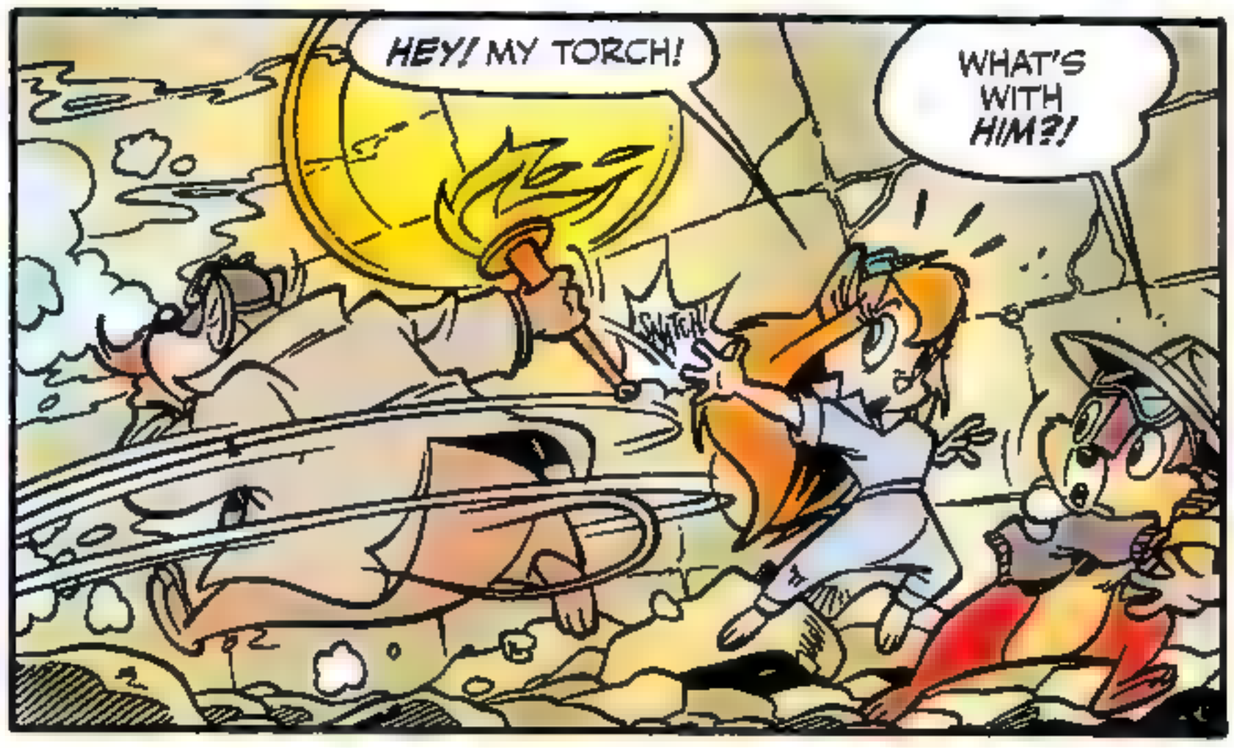
NOT SEE... *SMELL!*
THE SCENT OF *EVIL!*

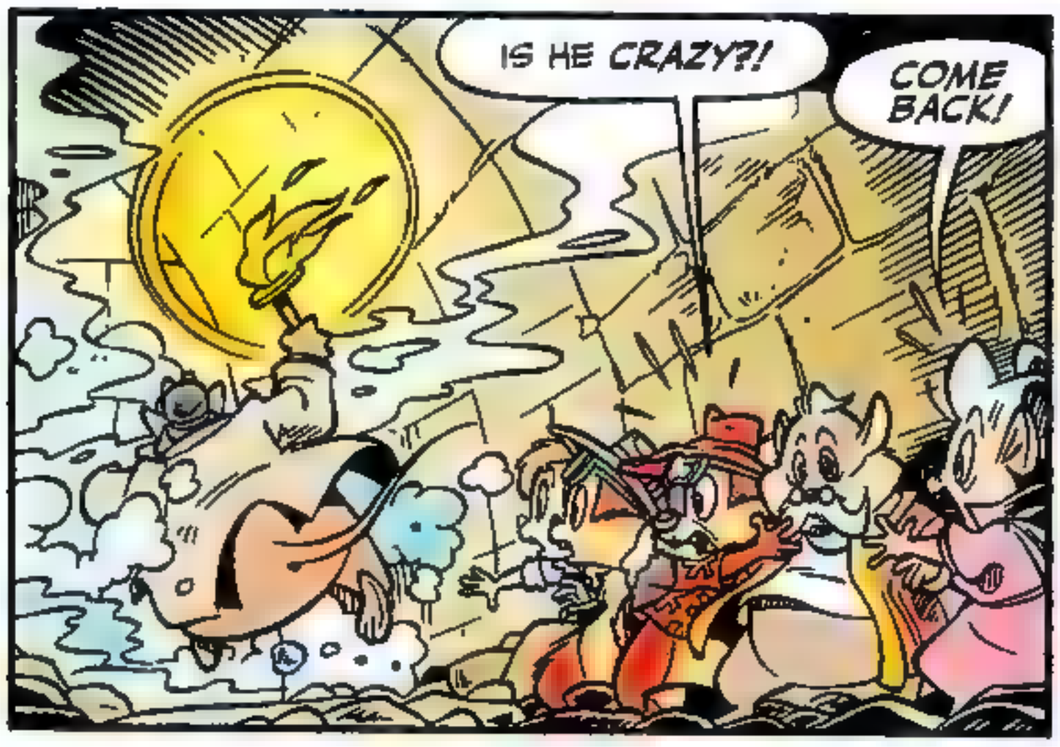
HE'S *DELIRIOUS!*

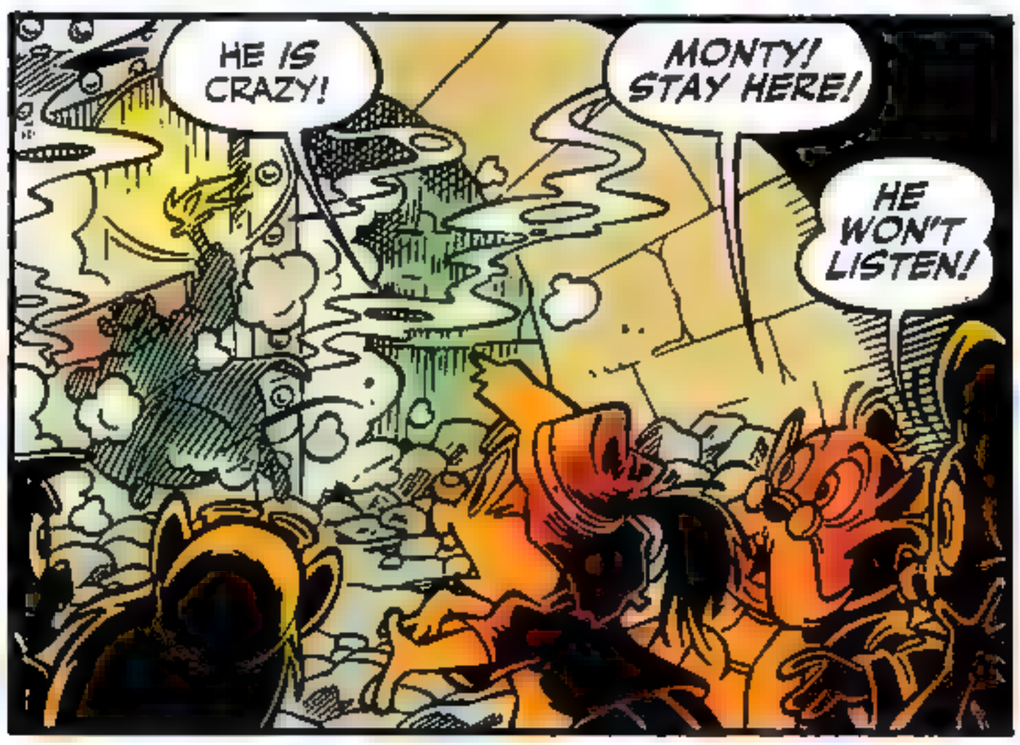

NO! IT'S TRUE! LOOK!

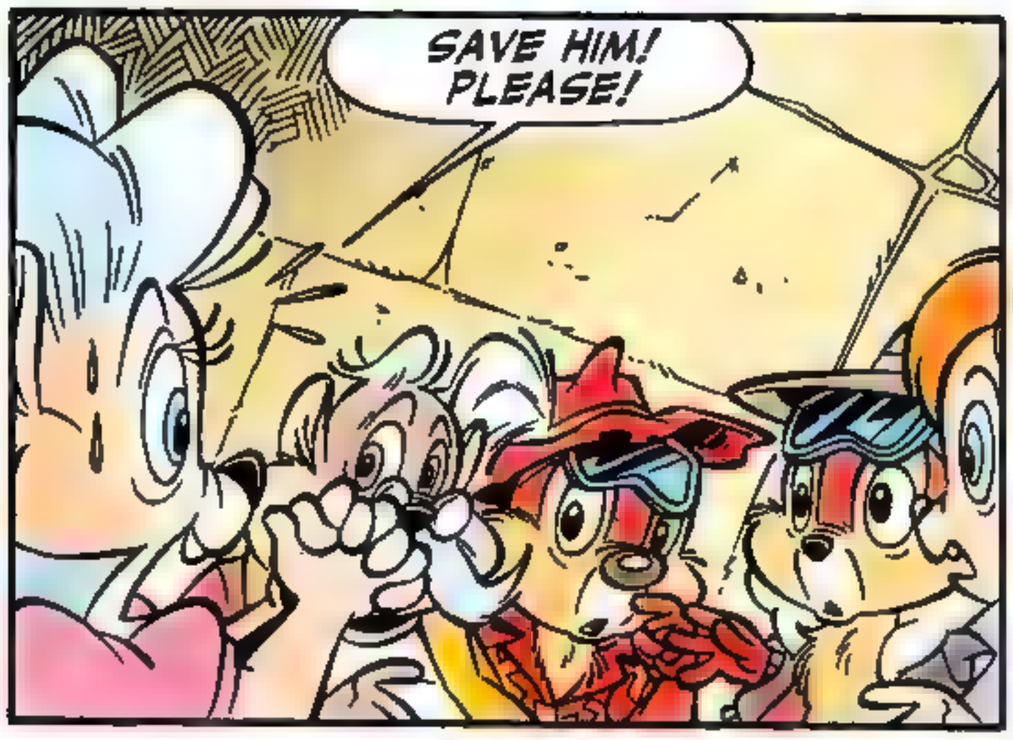

GAS?!? WE'VE GOTTA GO!
MONTY! HELP US GET YOUR UNCLE OUT!

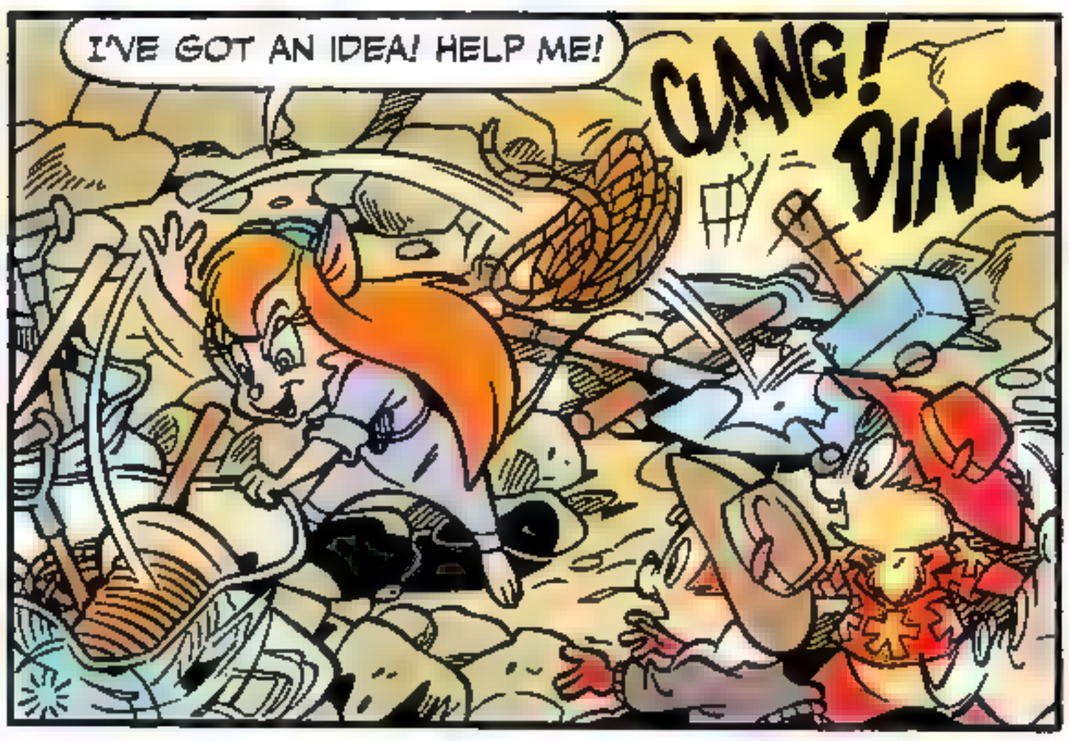

M-MONTY?!


HEY! MY TORCH!
WHAT'S WITH HIM?!

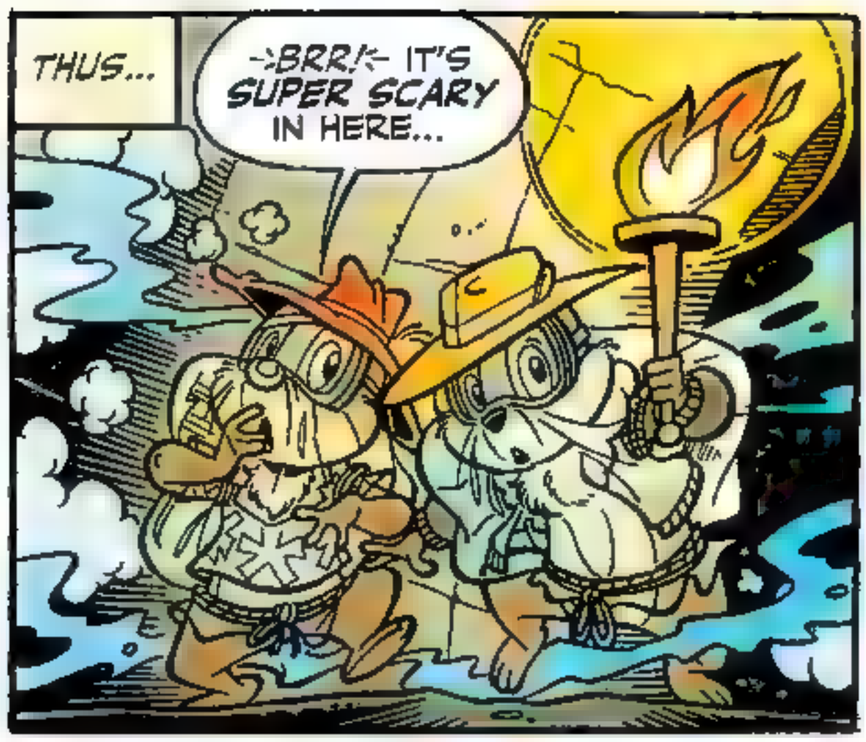

IS HE CRAZY?!
COME BACK!

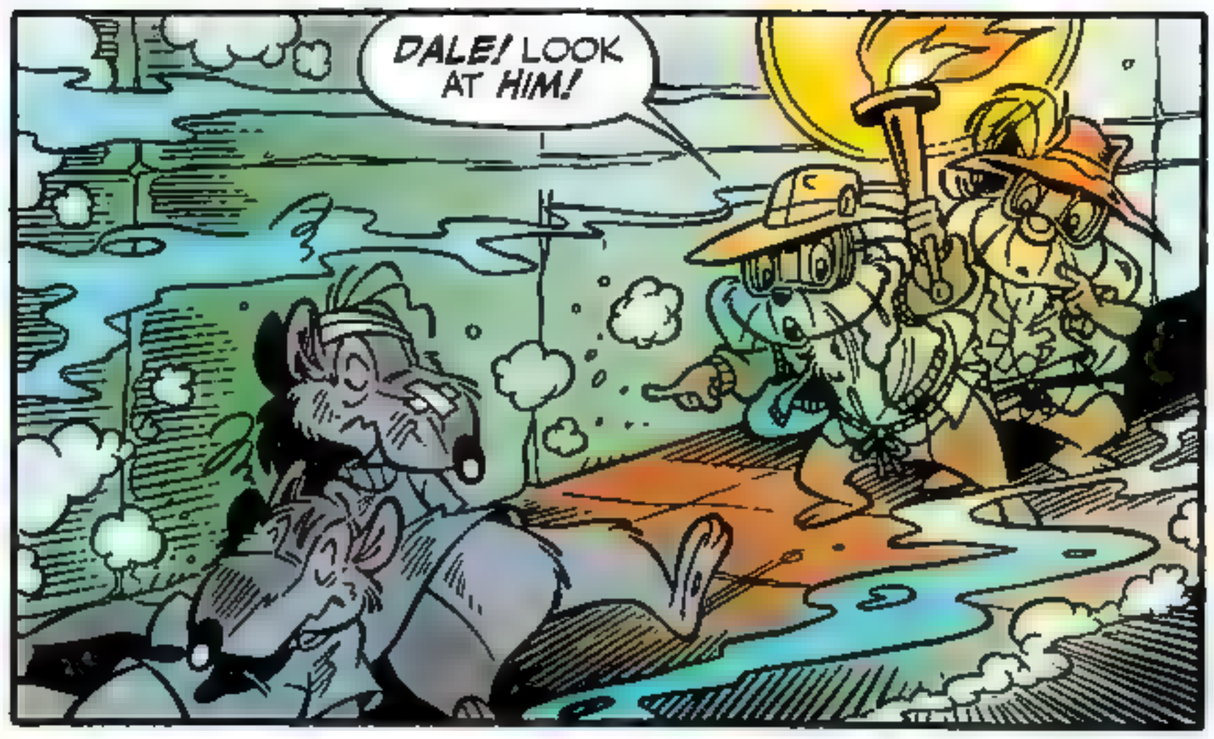

HE IS CRAZY!
MONTY! STAY HERE!
HE WON'T LISTEN!

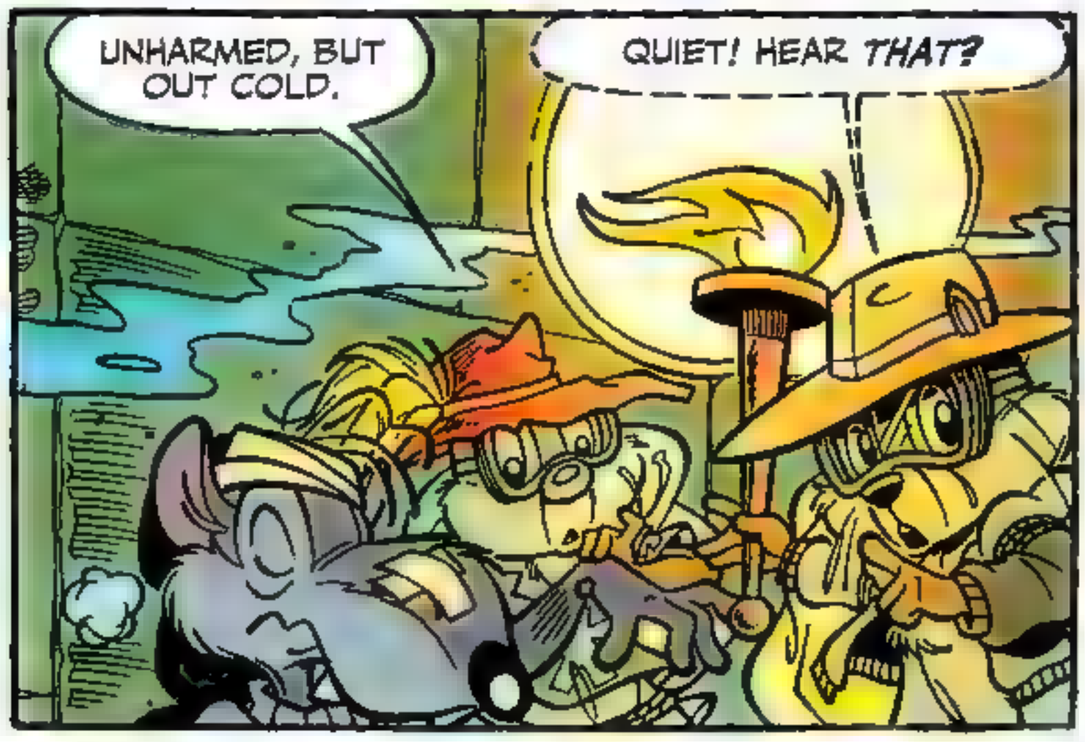

SAVE HIM! PLEASE!

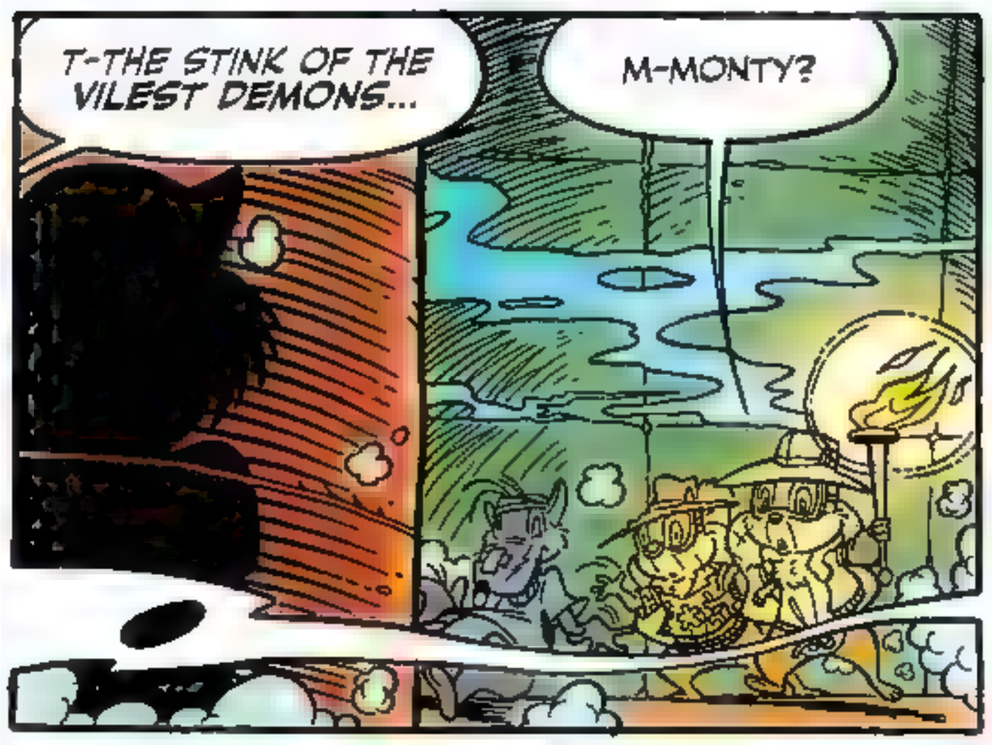

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! HELP ME!
CLANG!
DING

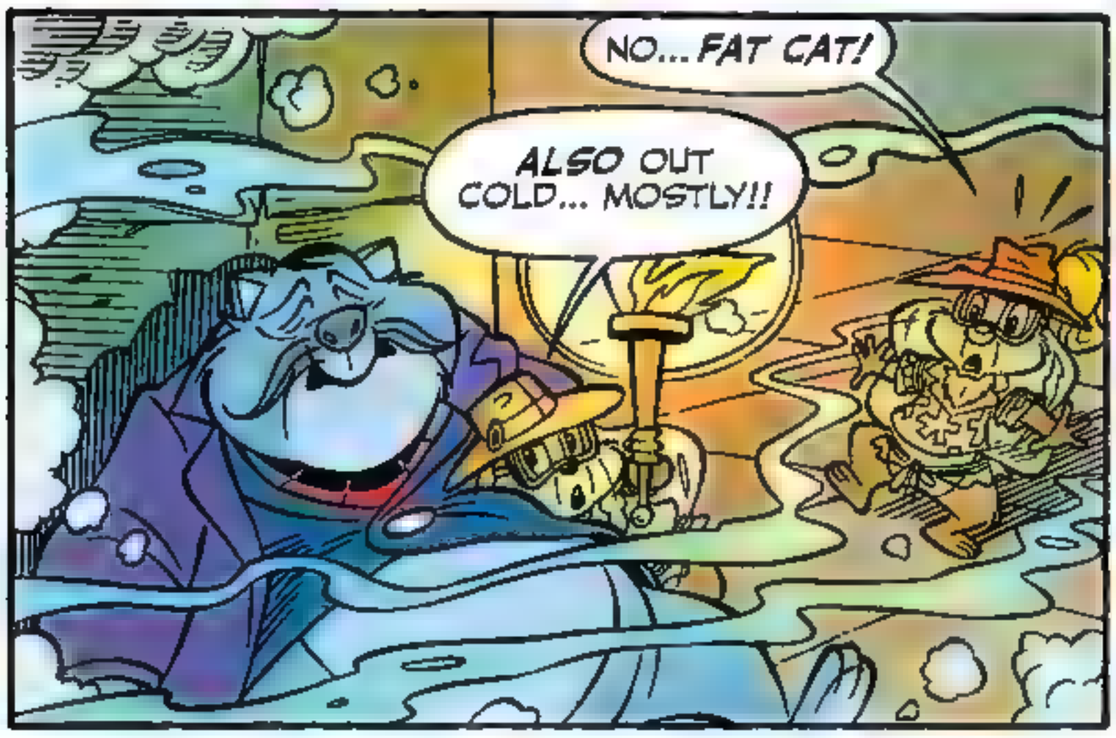
CHIP, GRAB A PLASTIC BAG AND YOUR PROTECTIVE MASK...
AND *THEN* WHAT?
SHPOP!
DO *EXACTLY* AS I DO!
OKAY! GOT IT!
IMITATE EVERY ACTION! HURRY!
AN' *ME*, GADGET?
SHPOP SHPOP
HOLE POKING!
WHAT'S GADGET DOING?
SOMETHING BRILLIANT, BASTIAN. THAT GIRL IS AMAZING!
SOON AFTER!
DONE! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR *HAZMAT SUITS?*
HEY... NOT BAD!
PERFECT FIT! LOTSA AIR!
NOT QUITE! THEY'LL ONLY KEEP YOU SAFE FOR *TWO MINUTES... NO MORE!* HURRY AND FIND MONTY, THEN GET YOURSELVES *OUT!*
REMEMBER! *TWO MINUTES!*
COUNTIN' THE SECONDS BACKWARDS! *120...*

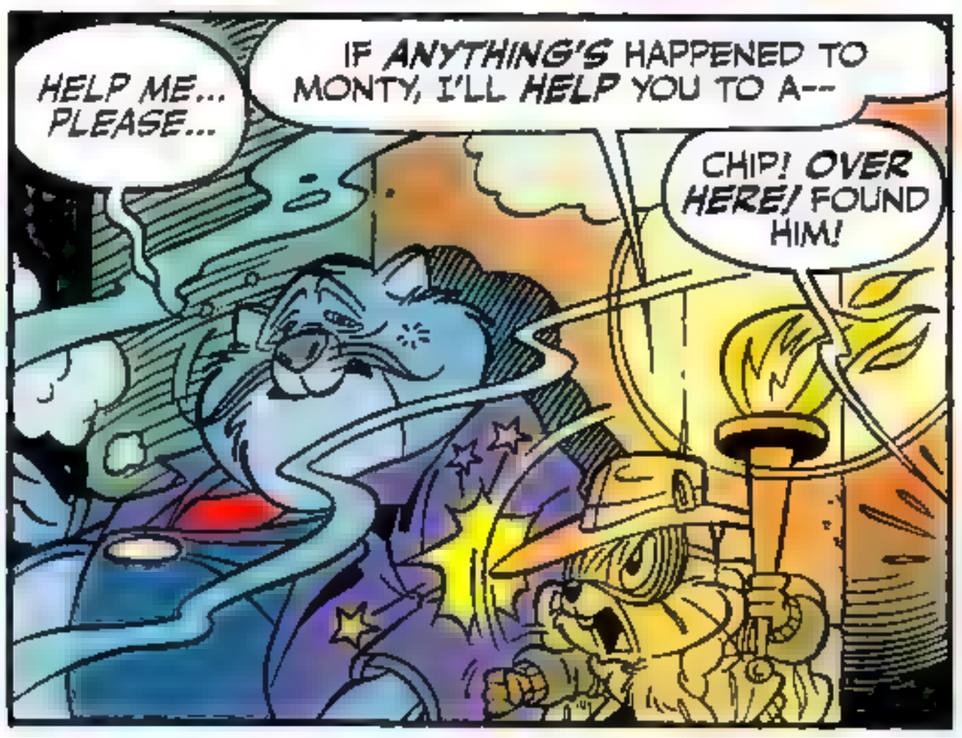

THUS...
-›BRR!‹- IT'S SUPER SCARY IN HERE...

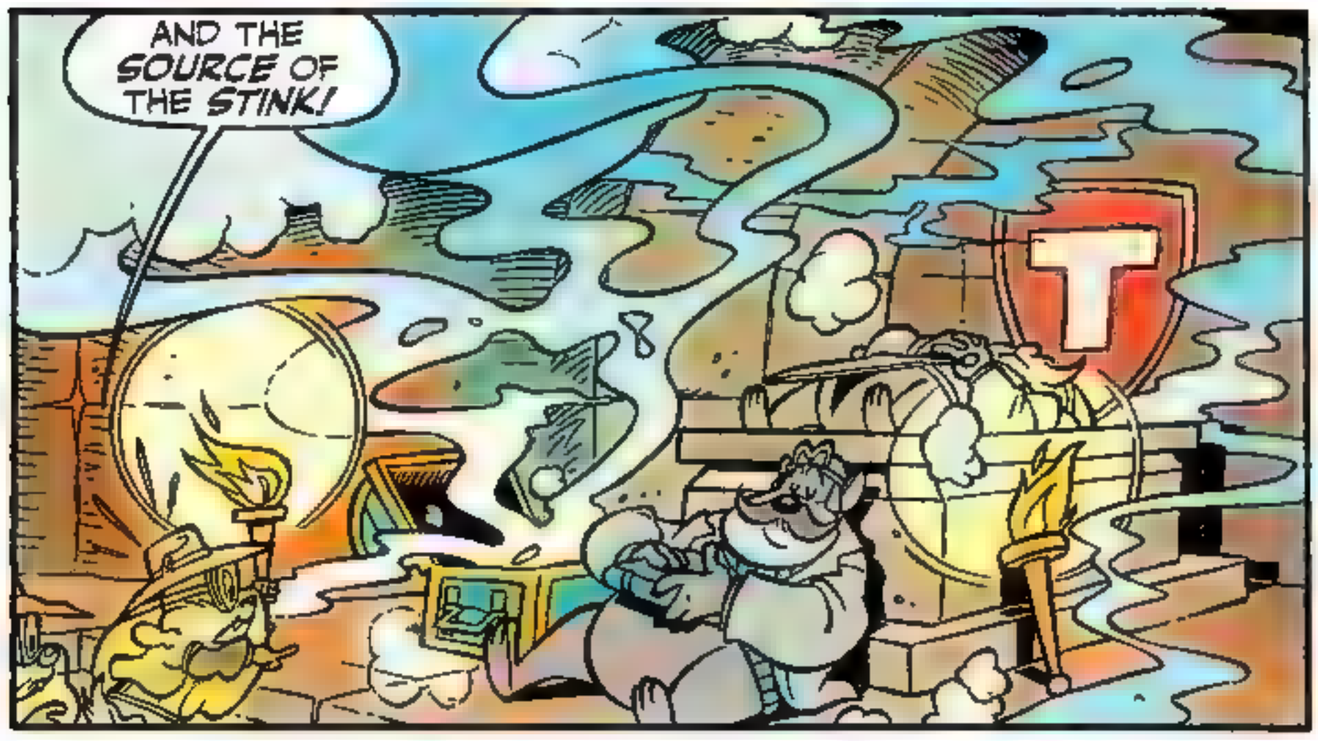

DALE! LOOK AT HIM!


UNHARMED, BUT OUT COLD.
QUIET! HEAR THAT?

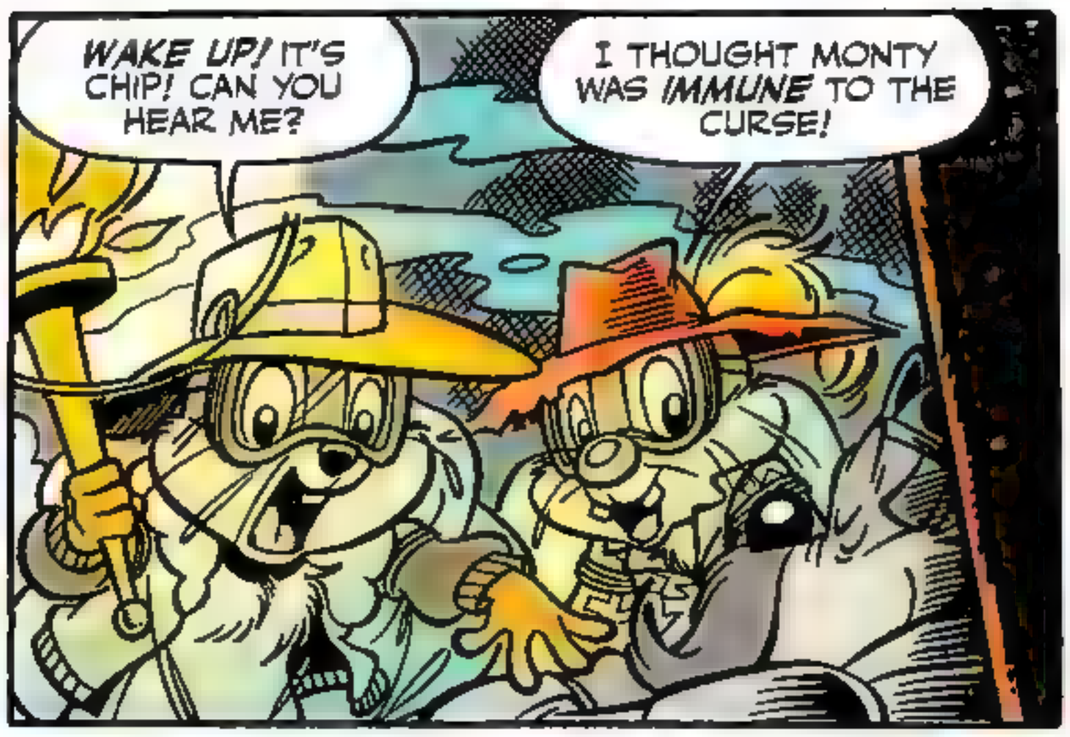

T-THE STINK OF THE VILEST DEMONS...
M-MONTY?

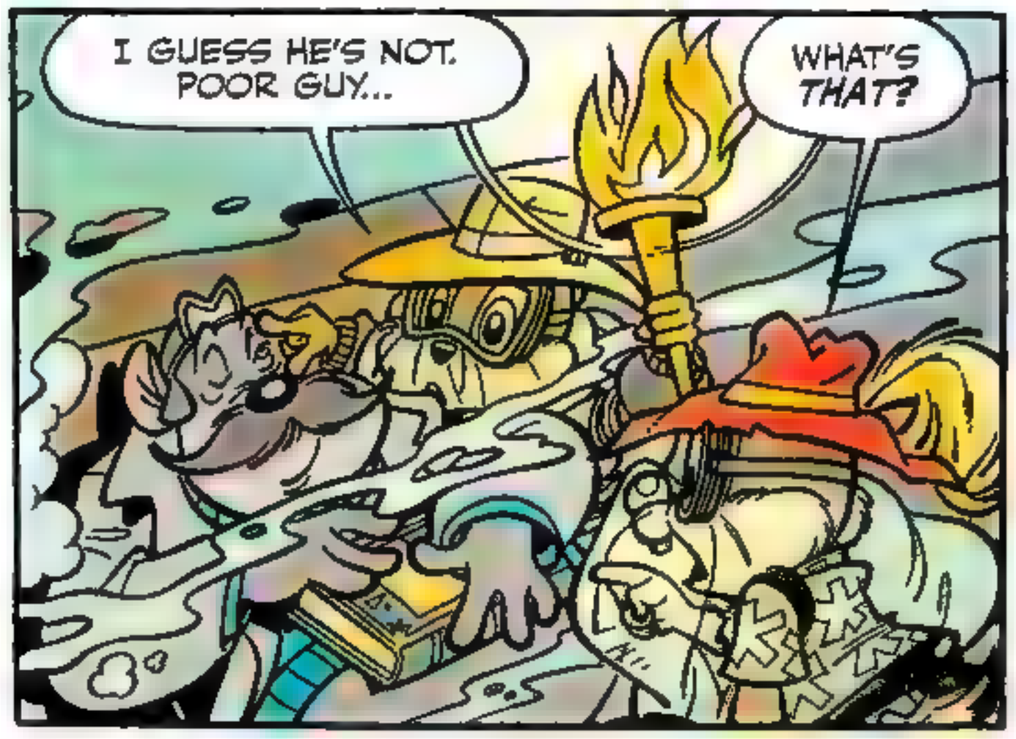

NO... FAT CAT!
ALSO OUT COLD... MOSTLY!!

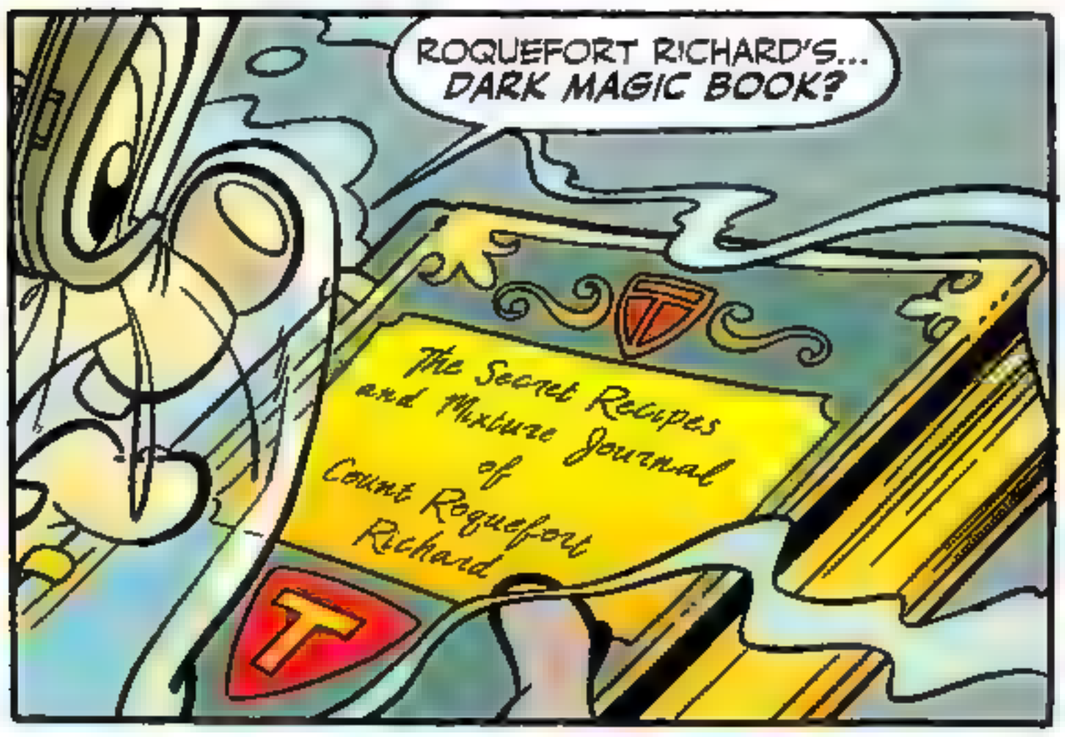

HELP ME... PLEASE...
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO MONTY, I'LL HELP YOU TO A--
CHIP! OVER HERE! FOUND HIM!

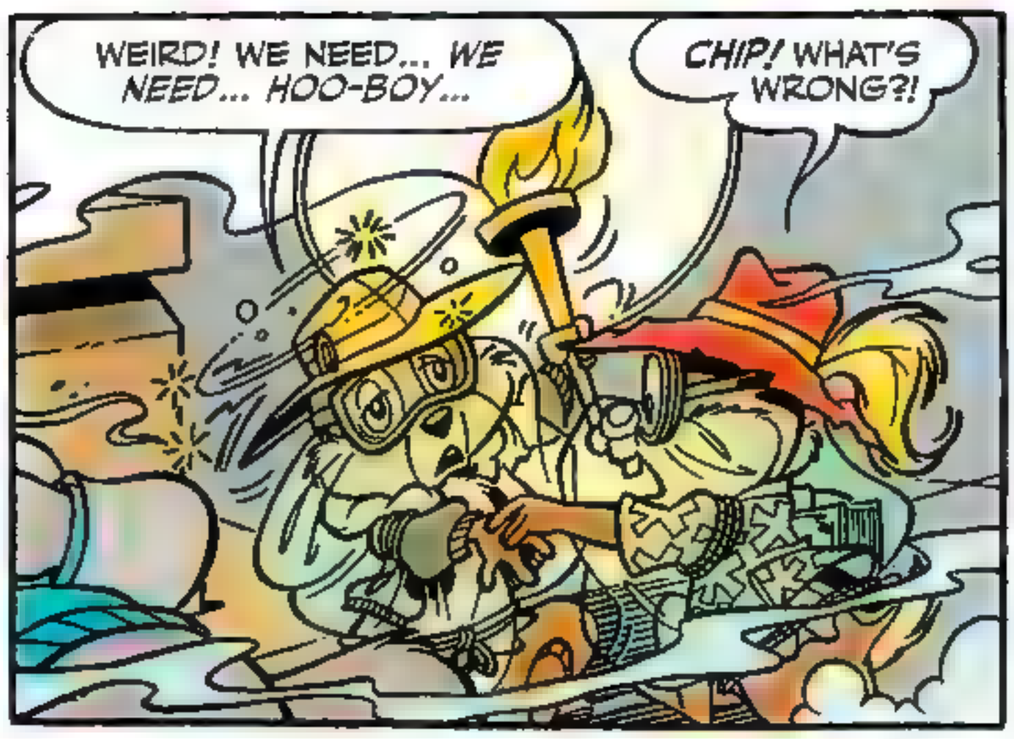

AND THE SOURCE OF THE STINK!

MONTY'S OUT COLD TOO! BUT HE LOOKS... HAPPY?!

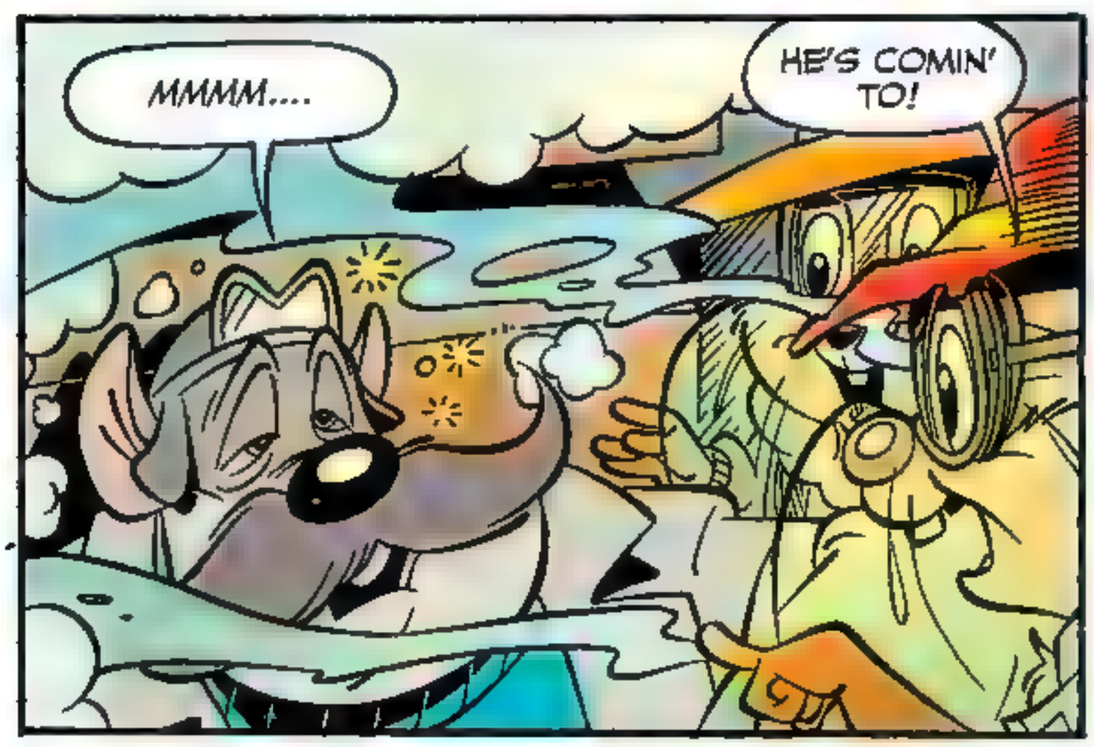

WAKE UP! IT'S CHIP! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I THOUGHT MONTY WAS IMMUNE TO THE CURSE!

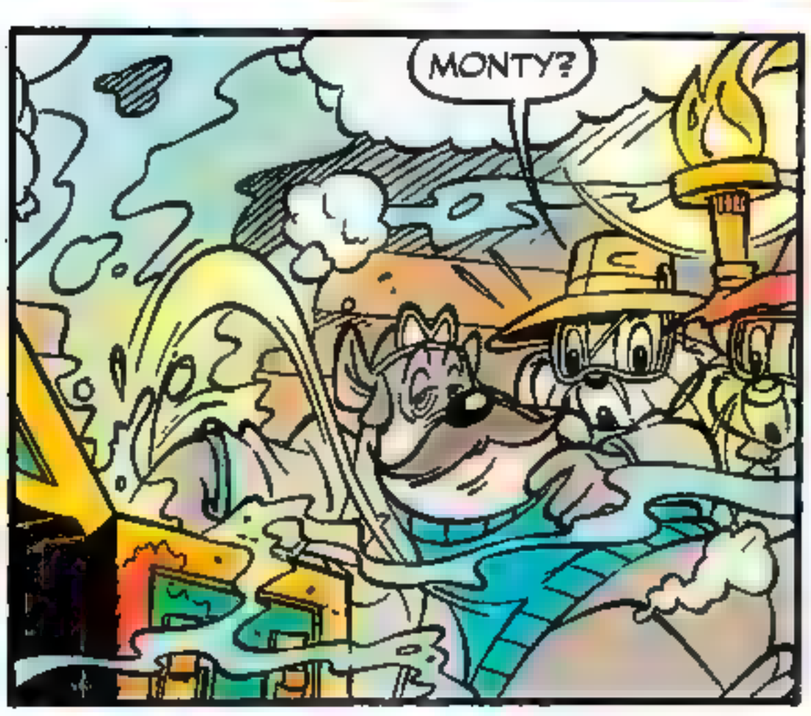

I GUESS HE'S NOT. POOR GUY...
WHAT'S THAT?

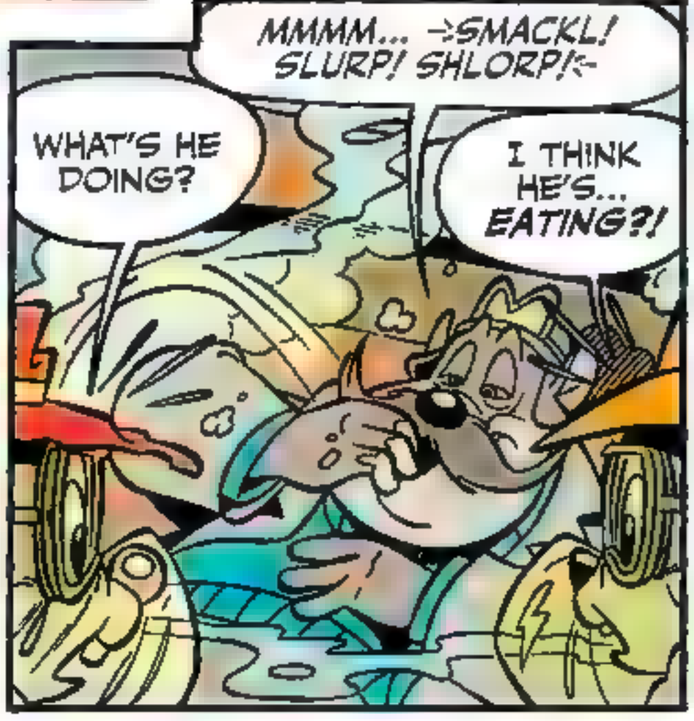

ROQUEFORT RICHARD'S... DARK MAGIC BOOK?
The Secret Recipes and Mixture Journal of Count Roquefort Richard


WEIRD! WE NEED... WE NEED... HOO-BOY...
CHIP! WHAT'S WRONG?!

OUR AIR... TWO MINUTES, REMEMBER? WE GOTTA ESCAPE BEFORE WE PASS OUT LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!


MMMM....
HE'S COMIN' TO!


MONTY?


MMMM... →SMACKL! SLURP! SHLORP!←
WHAT'S HE DOING?
I THINK HE'S... EATING?!

HM?... OH! IT'S YOU BLOKES! WHATCHA DOIN' HERE?

LISTEN--

NO, *YOU* LISTEN! COUNT ROQUEFORT *NEVER KEPT GOLD* IN THIS CHEST... ONLY *DELICIOUS CHEESE!* TRY SOME!

SEEMS HIS *TRUE SECRET* WAS INVENTIN' *AMAZIN' NEW CHEESES...* AN' AFTER *800+ YEARS* OF STORAGE, THIS ONE'S HIT THE *PERFECT MATURITY!*

A FEW HOURS LATER...

BWA-HA-HAH!

ROQUEFORT RICHARD WAS *CHEESE CRAZY* LIKE MONTY! HIS *POWER* TO *KNOCK OUT* BAD GUYS *UNHARMED...*

...WASN'T *MAGIC...* JUST THE *BEASTLIEST CHEESE STANK* IN EXISTENCE!

HEAR THAT, FAT CAT? YOU WANTED TO RULE THE WORLD WITH AN *OVERRIPE DAIRY PRODUCT!*

BWA-HA-HAH!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! *I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!!!*

TAKE BACK THAT THREAT!

AAGH! GET AWAY!

THAT'S RIGHT! TREMBLE BEFORE ME, BUSH-WHACKER!

UURRGH...

AN' THE *REST* O' YOU LOT, STOP TALKIN' ABOUT ME *HORRIBLE CHEESE BREATH!* GOT IT?

HEAVENS, "*COUNT OF MONTY STINKSO*"! WE WOULDN'T *DARE!*

BWAAA-HA-HA-HAH!

The End

Disney

Adventures Of The Gummi Bears

"LUCKY DAY"

IS IT *SAFE?*

HI, GRUFFI! ARE YOU READY FOR THE PICNIC?

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S 88085

SAFE?

I TRIPPED WHILE GETTING OUT OF BED THIS MORNING, SWAN-DIVED INTO MY WASHBASIN, SPILLED COFFEE ON MY NOSE, MISTOOK VINEGAR FOR JUICE...

...AND STUBBED MY TOE WHEN I OPENED A WINDOW!

BY "SAFE," I MEAN, WILL I HAVE A *CHANCE* TO GET TO THE PICNIC SITE...

...BEFORE A *METEOR NAILS* ME?

YOU SEE, THIS DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MY LUCKY DAY!

I DON'T THINK WE CAN MAKE ANY *PROMISES*, GRUFFI!

THEN HOLD ON!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

TA-DAH!

THIS MATTRESS IS MY LAST LINE OF DEFENSE FROM LADY LUCK!

WITH IT, I'M IMPERVIOUS!

SLAM!

I'M INVINCIBLE!

I'M...

CLUNK!

...HAVING A *TERRIBLE* DAY!

YOU TWO GO ON THE PICNIC WITHOUT ME!

I'LL JUST GO FOR A WALK...

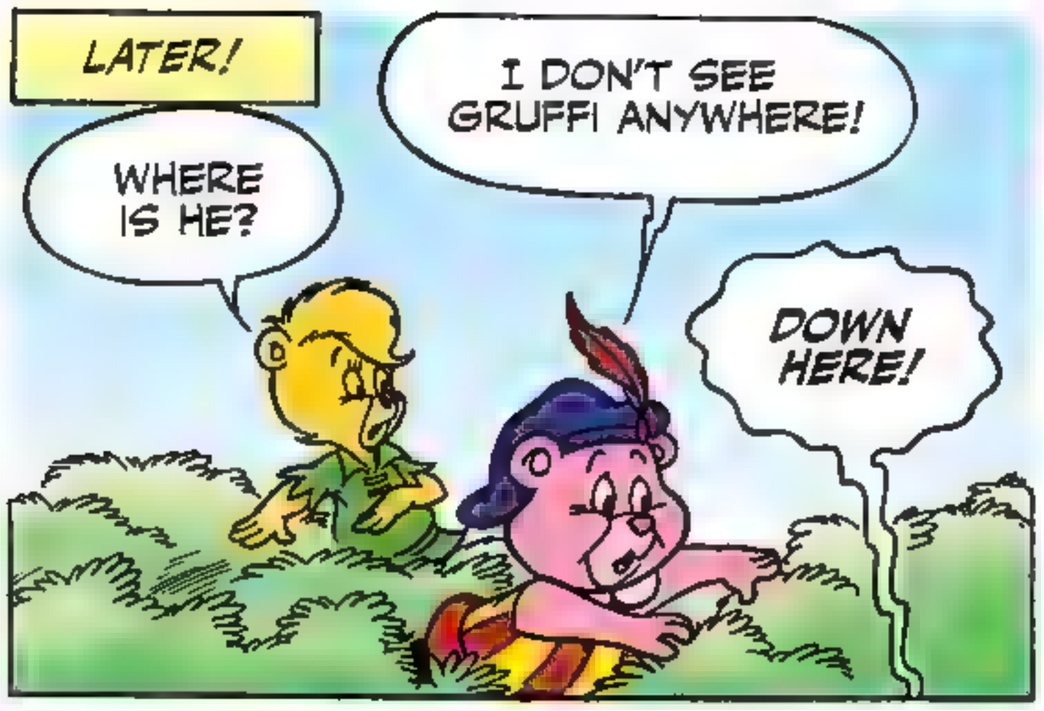
...DEEP...

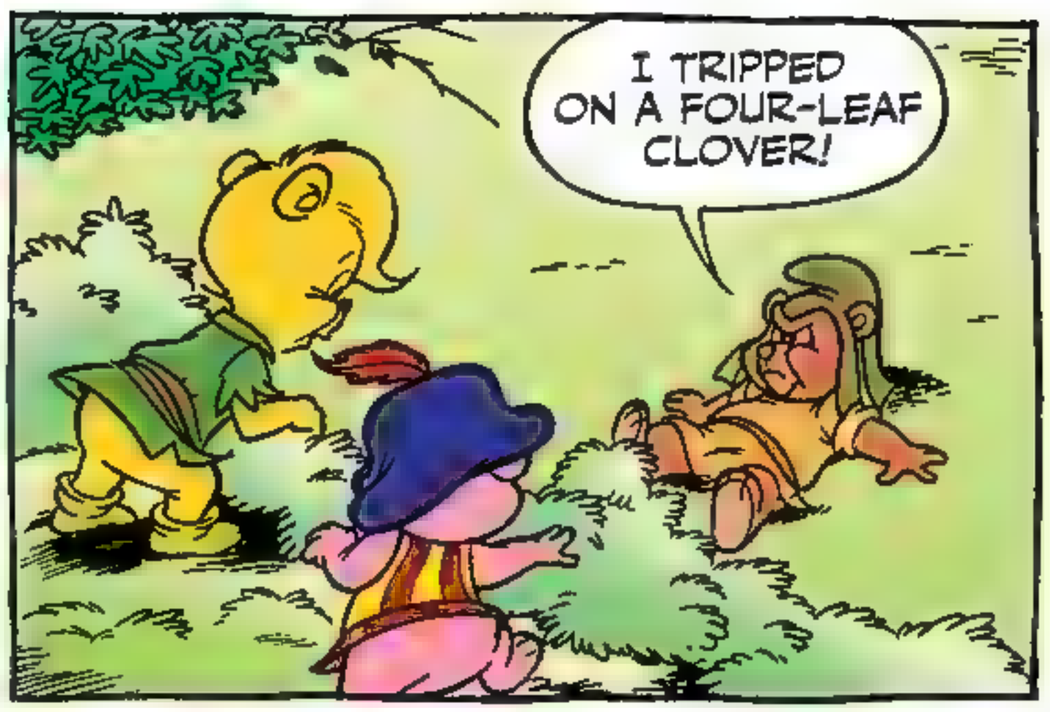
...DEEP INTO THE FOREST...

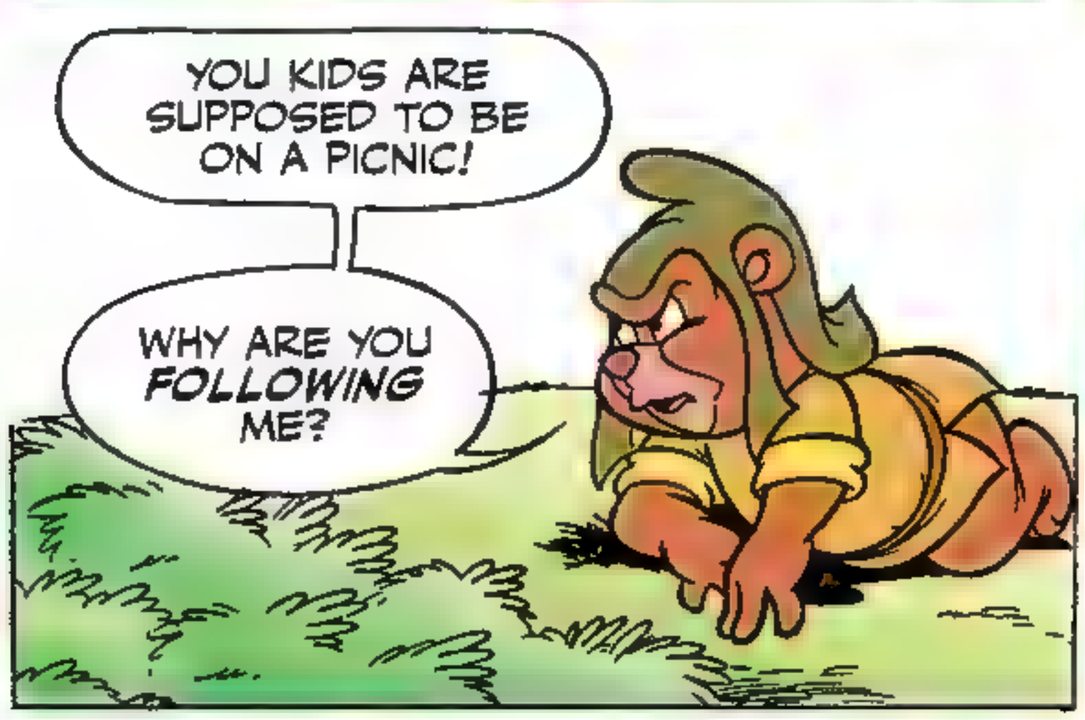
...AND WAIT FOR A BUILDING TO FALL ON ME!

IF GRUFFI HAD SOME *GOOD* LUCK, IT MIGHT CHANGE HIS WHOLE DAY AROUND!

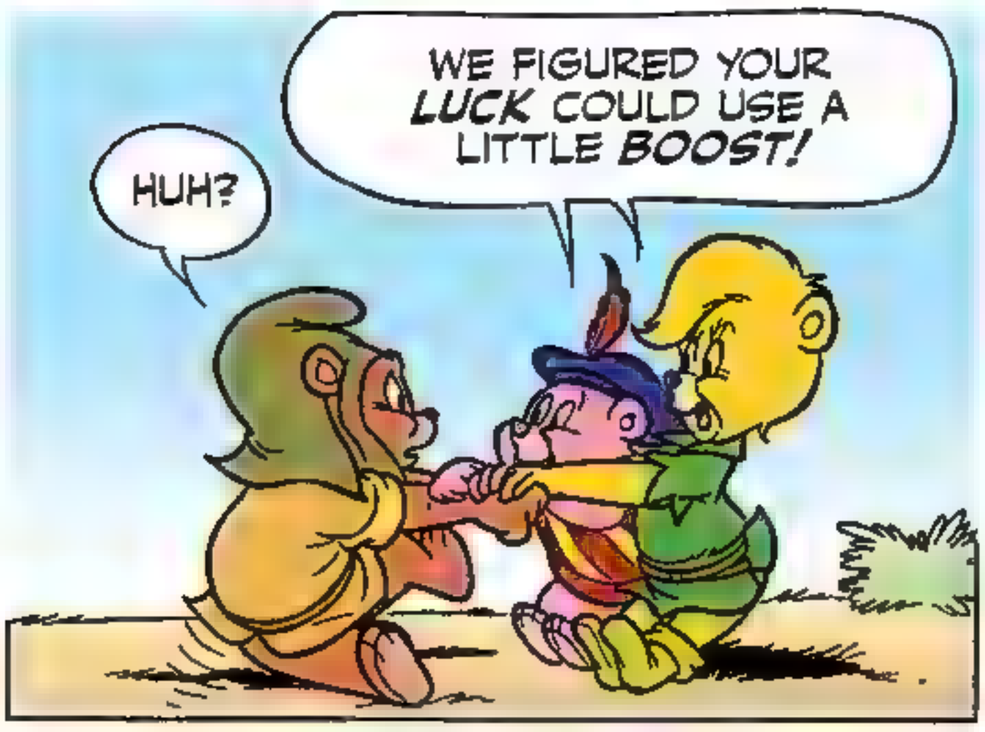
AND *I* KNOW JUST THE TWO BEARS WHO CAN MAKE IT *HAPPEN!*

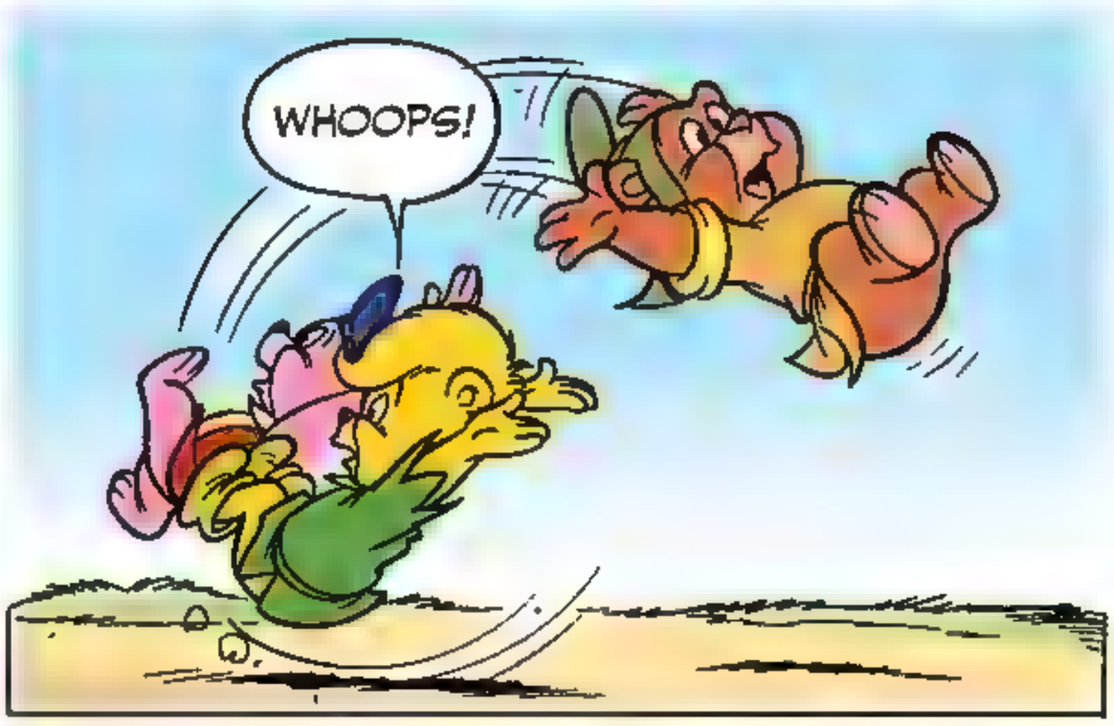

LATER!
WHERE IS HE?
I DON'T SEE GRUFFI ANYWHERE!
DOWN HERE!

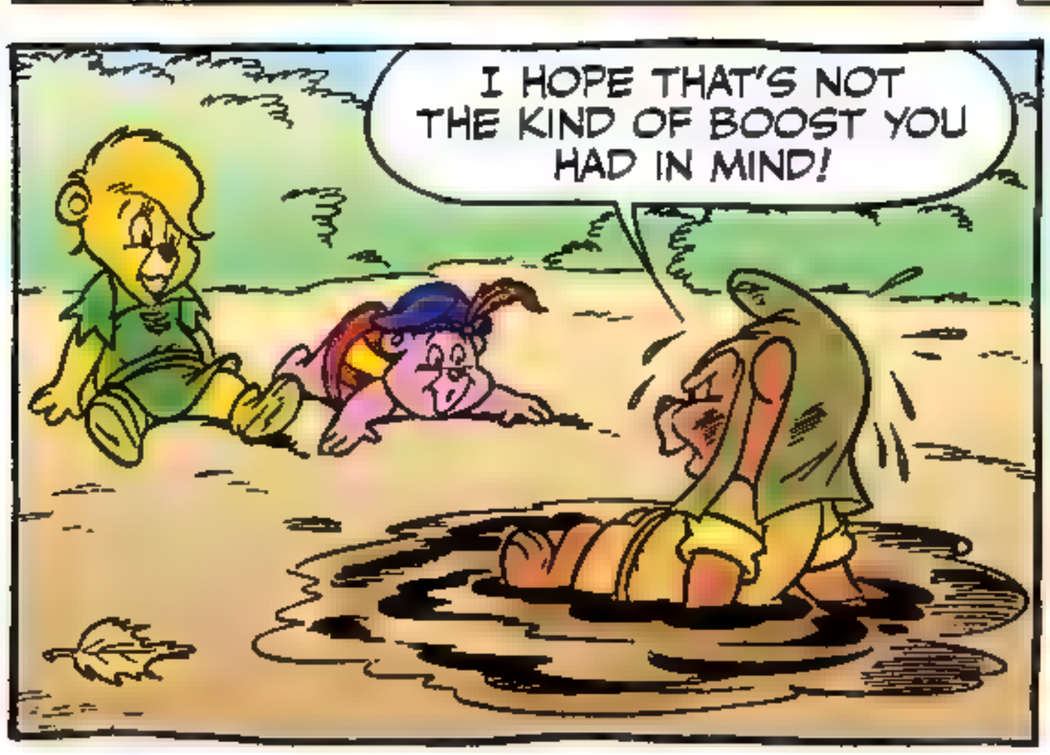

I TRIPPED ON A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER!

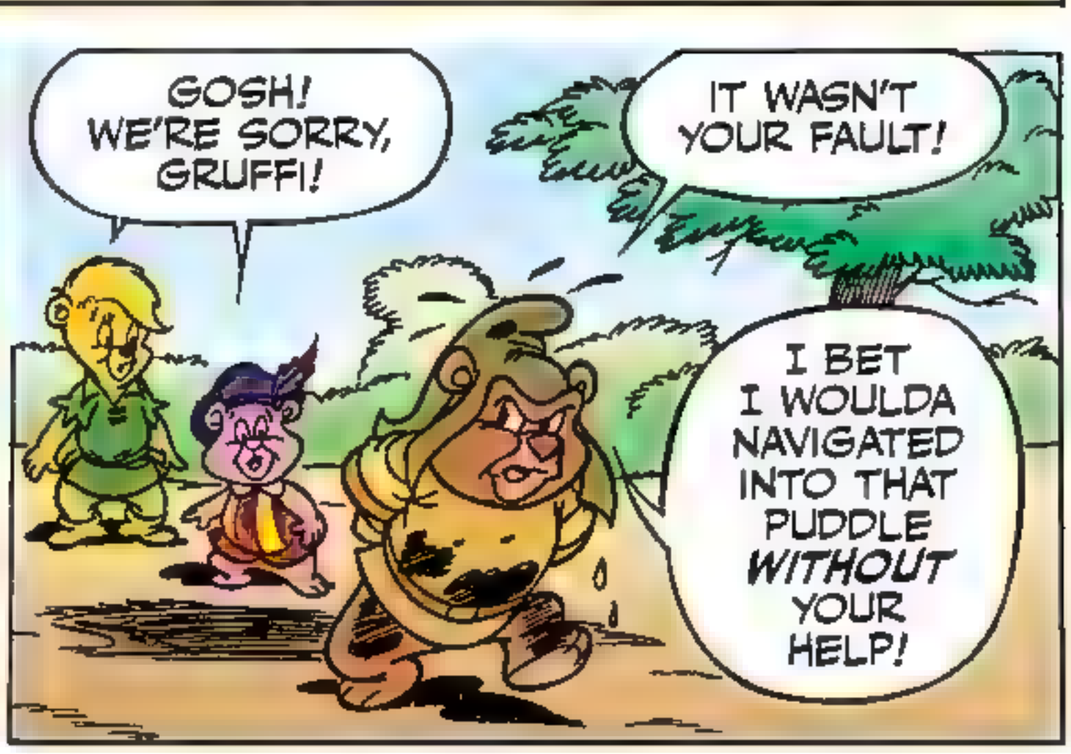

YOU KIDS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE ON A PICNIC!
WHY ARE YOU *FOLLOWING* ME?

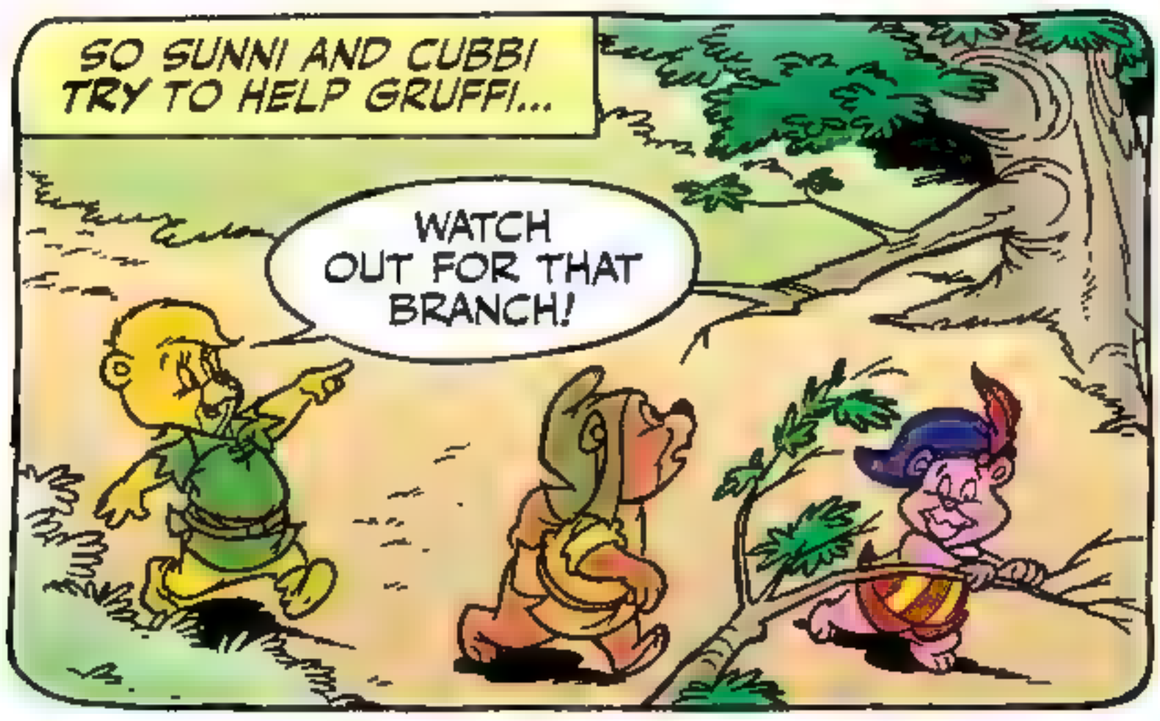
WE'RE GOING TO BE YOUR *GOOD-LUCK-GUARDIAN GUMMIS!*


HUH?
WE FIGURED YOUR *LUCK* COULD USE A LITTLE *BOOST!*


WHOOPS!

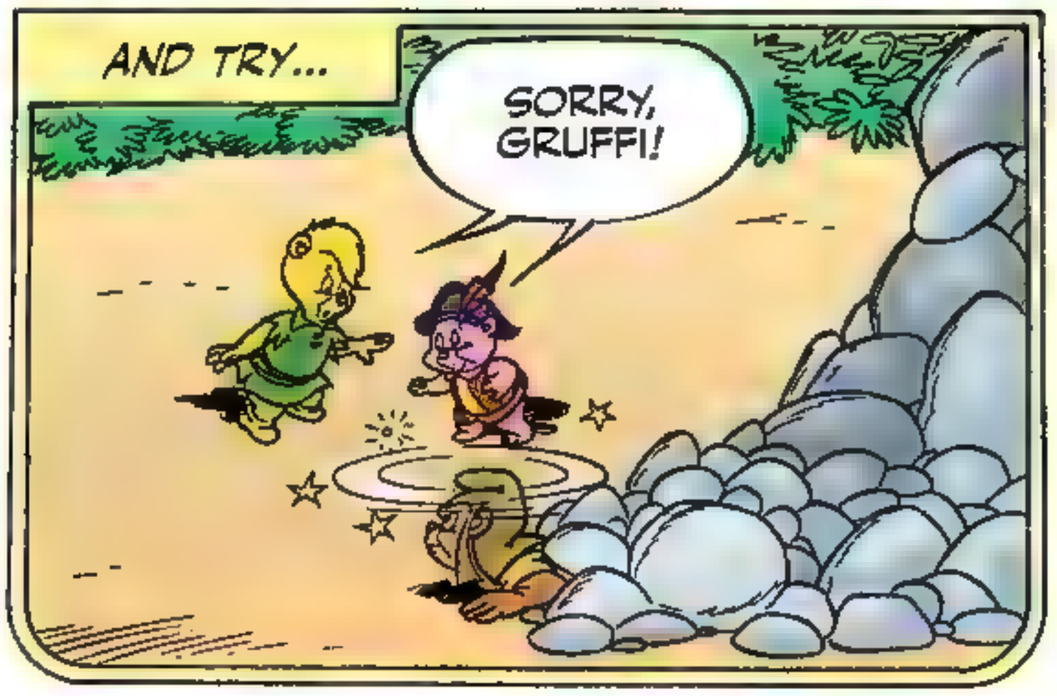

I HOPE THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF BOOST YOU HAD IN MIND!


GOSH! WE'RE SORRY, GRUFFI!
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!
I BET I WOULDA NAVIGATED INTO THAT PUDDLE *WITHOUT* YOUR HELP!

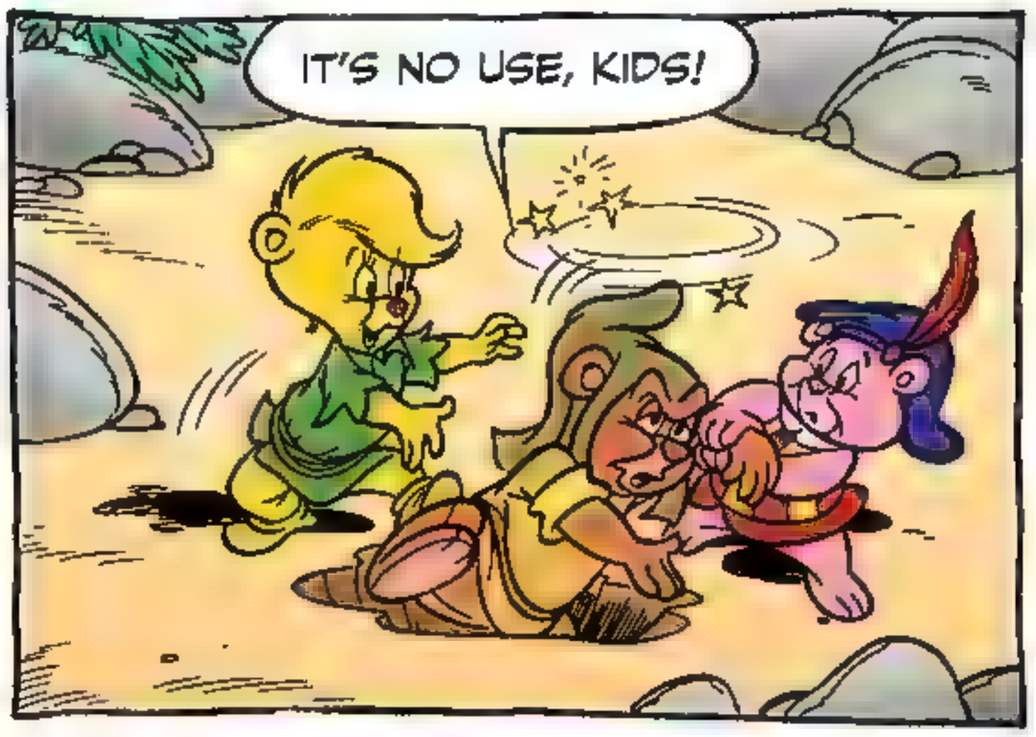

SO SUNNI AND CUBBI TRY TO HELP GRUFFI...
WATCH OUT FOR THAT BRANCH!

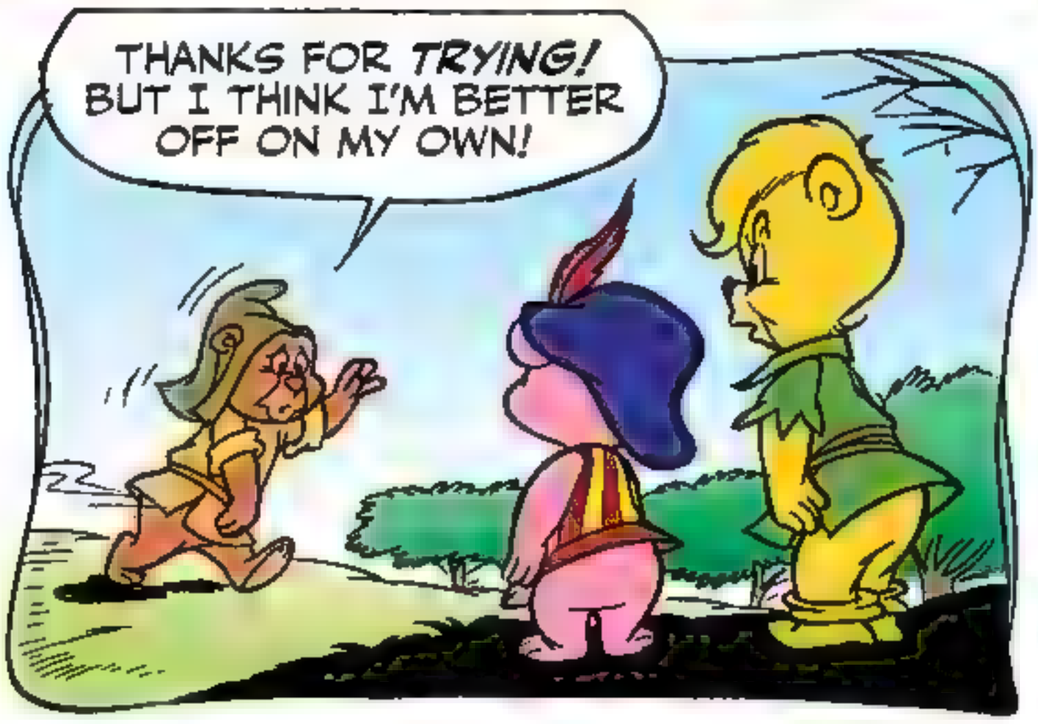
SNAP
WOOOFF!

AND TRY...
SORRY, GRUFFI!

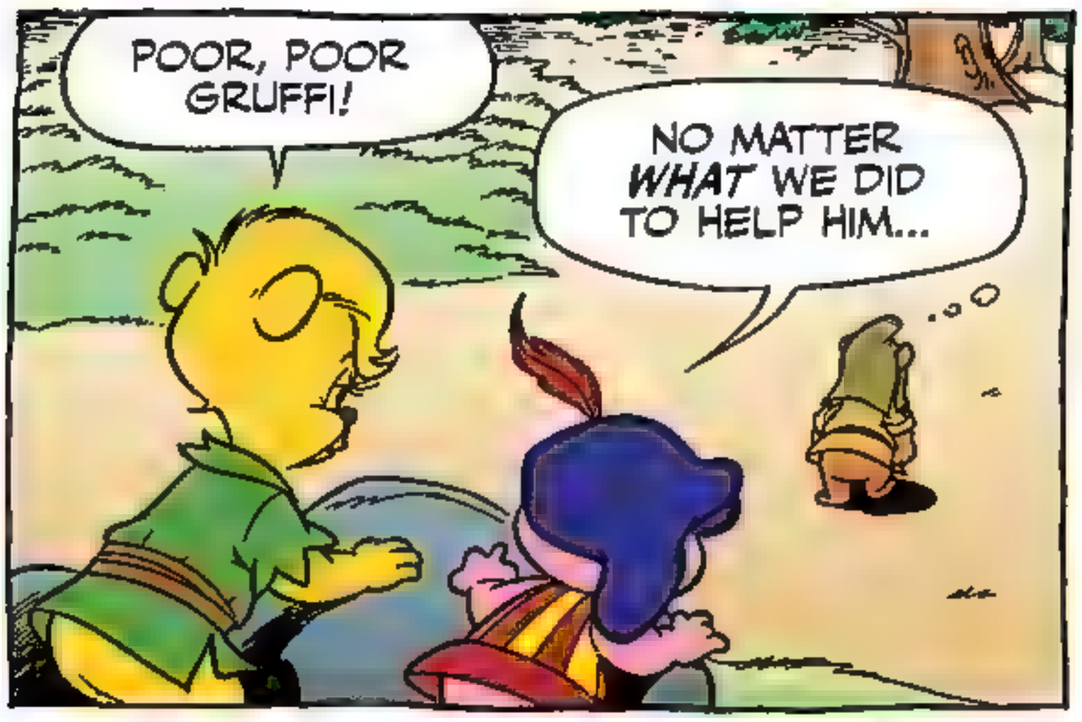

AND TRY...
SORRY, GRUFFI!

AND TRY...
SORRY, GRUFFI!

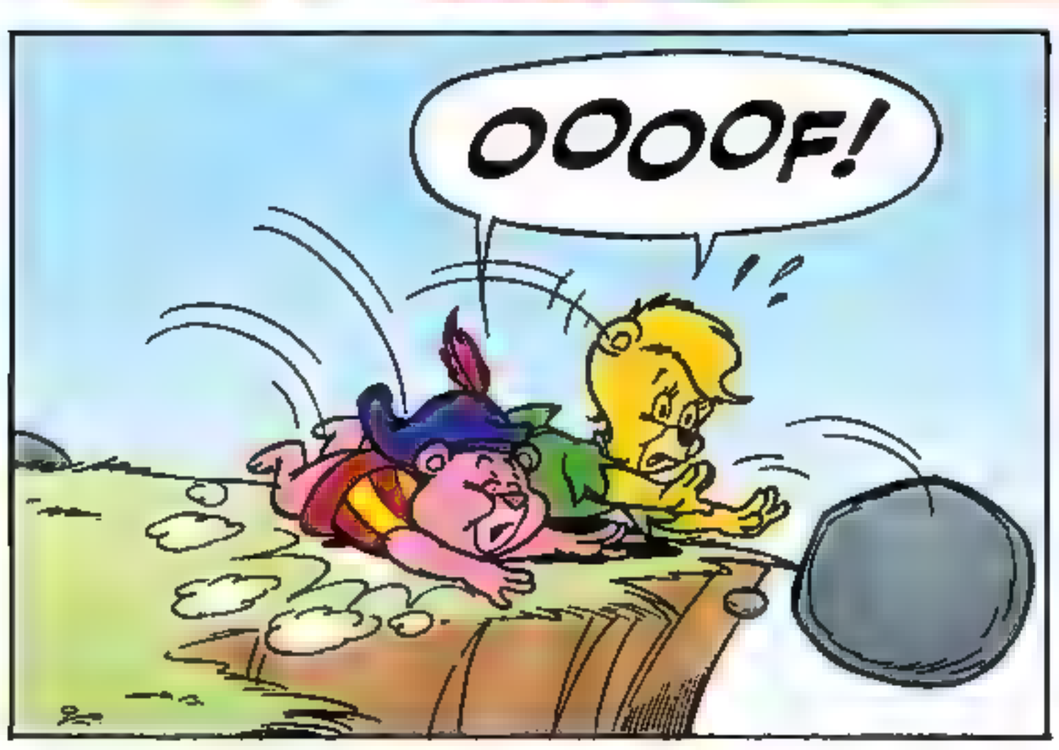

IT'S NO USE, KIDS!

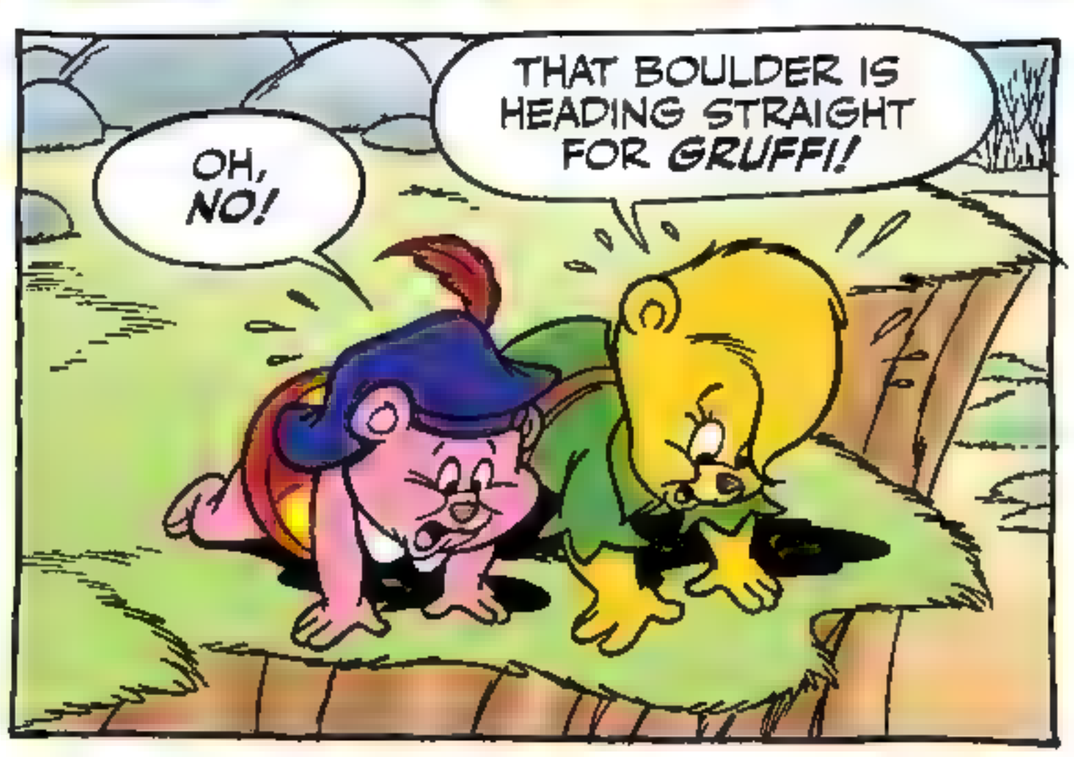

THANKS FOR TRYING! BUT I THINK I'M BETTER OFF ON MY OWN!

WE FAILED!

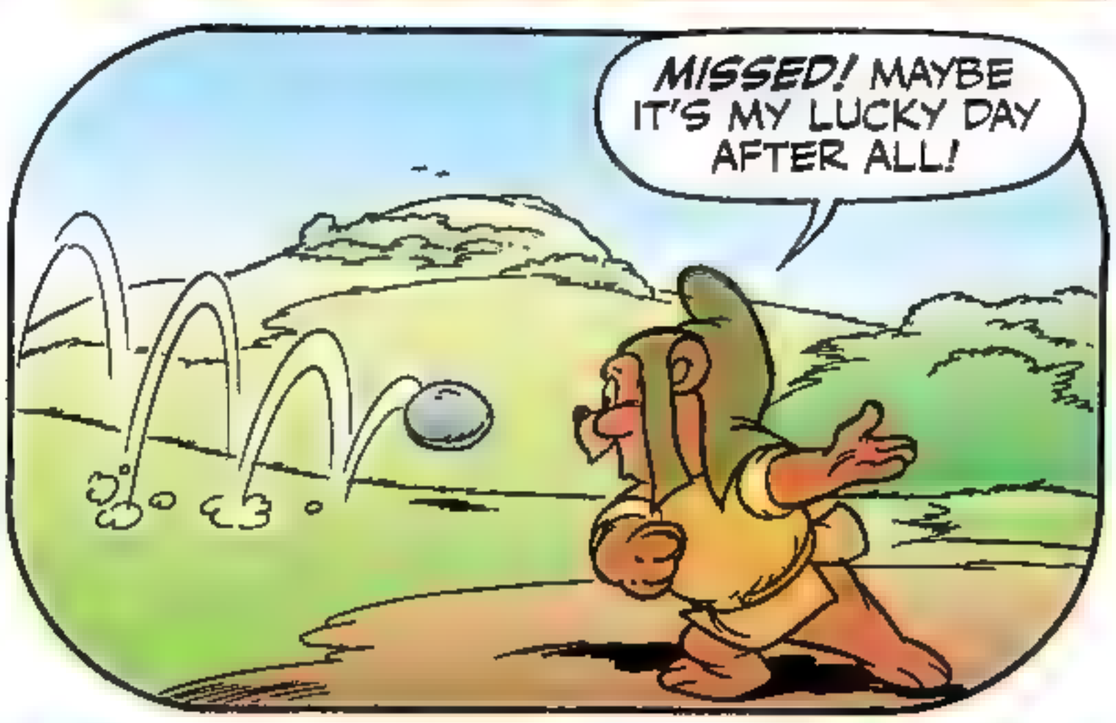

POOR, POOR GRUFFI!
NO MATTER *WHAT* WE DID TO HELP HIM...

...IT ALWAYS CAME OUT *WORSE!*

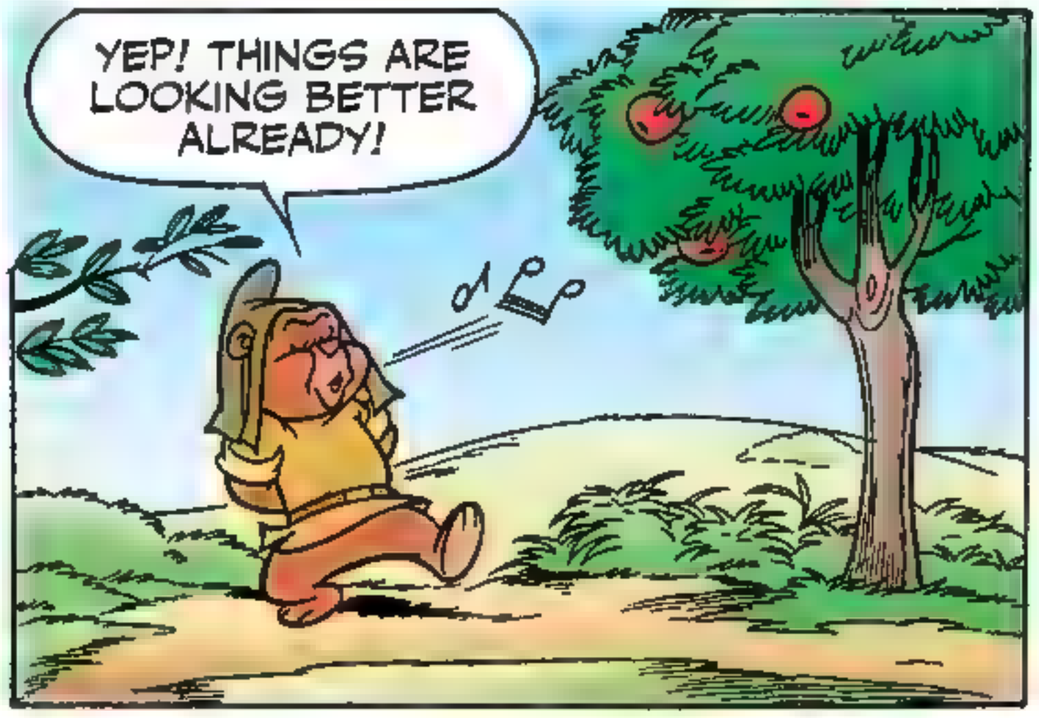

OOOOF!


OH, *NO!*
THAT BOULDER IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR *GRUFFI!*

FUMP!


MISSED! MAYBE IT'S MY LUCKY DAY AFTER ALL!

WE DID IT!


YEP! THINGS ARE LOOKING BETTER ALREADY!

I THINK I'LL HAVE AN APPLE TO CELEBRATE!

THIS IS REALLY MY *LUCKY* DAY!

AND!

YOU!

ARE!

NOT...

...GOING TO *SPOIL* IT!

SNAP!

AAAAAUUUGHH!

HERE COMES ONE *UNLUCKY* BEAR!

I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO CHANGE GRUFFI'S LUCK!

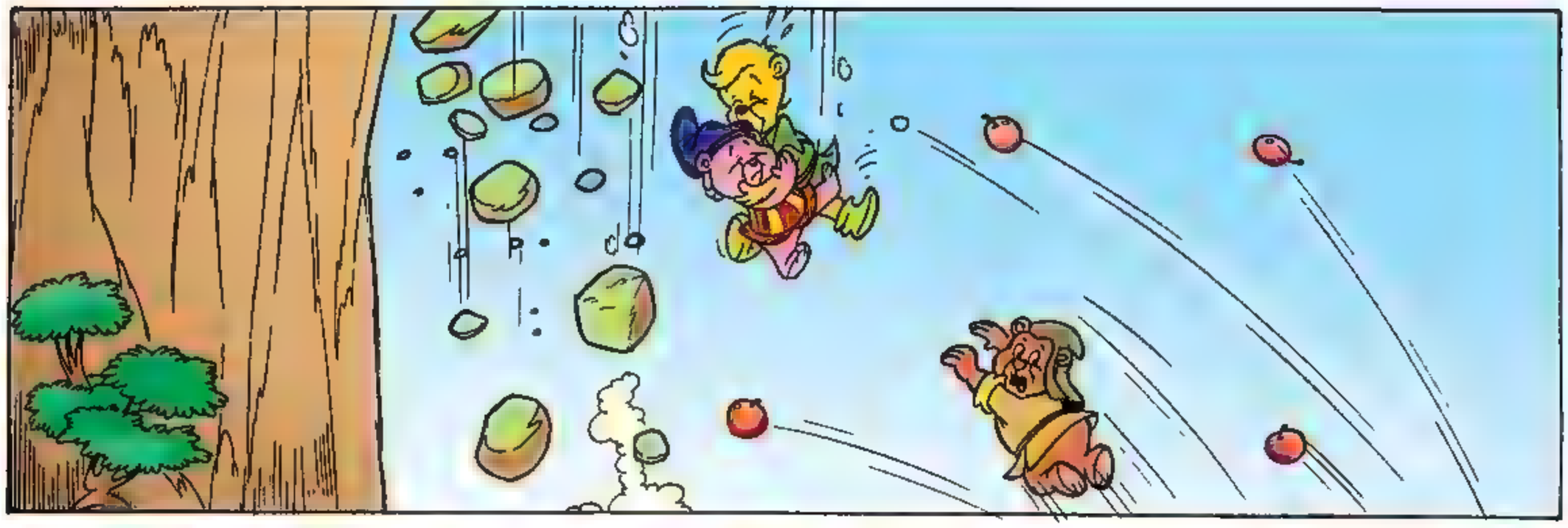
kerrack!

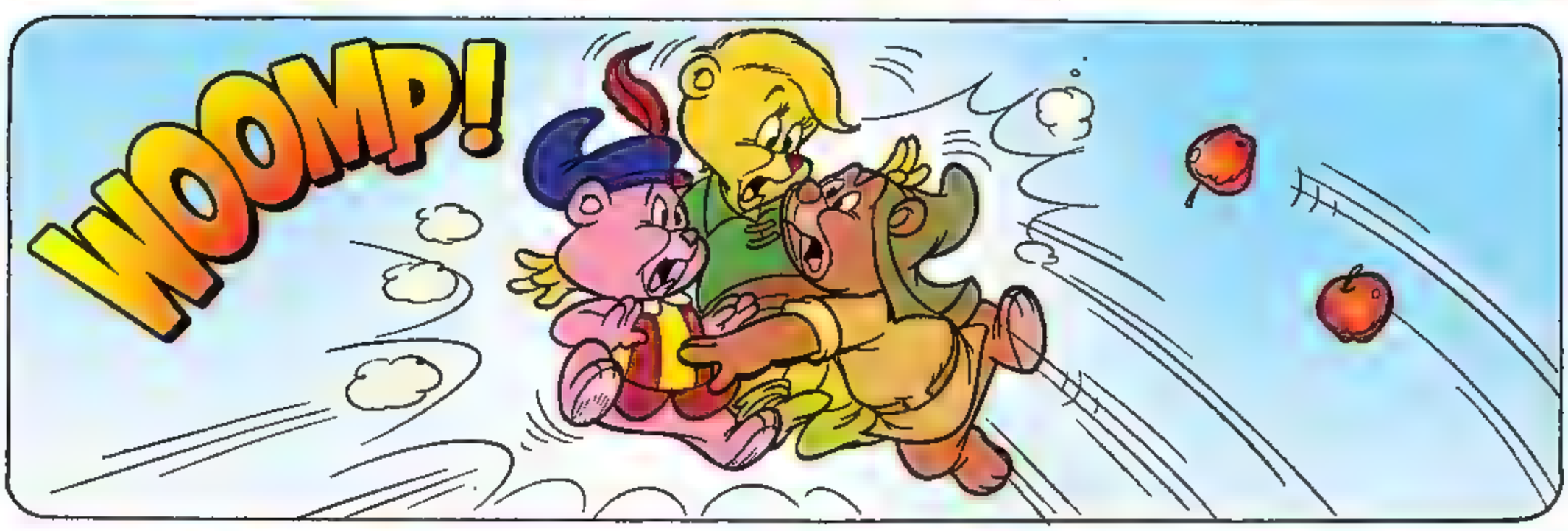
UH-OH!

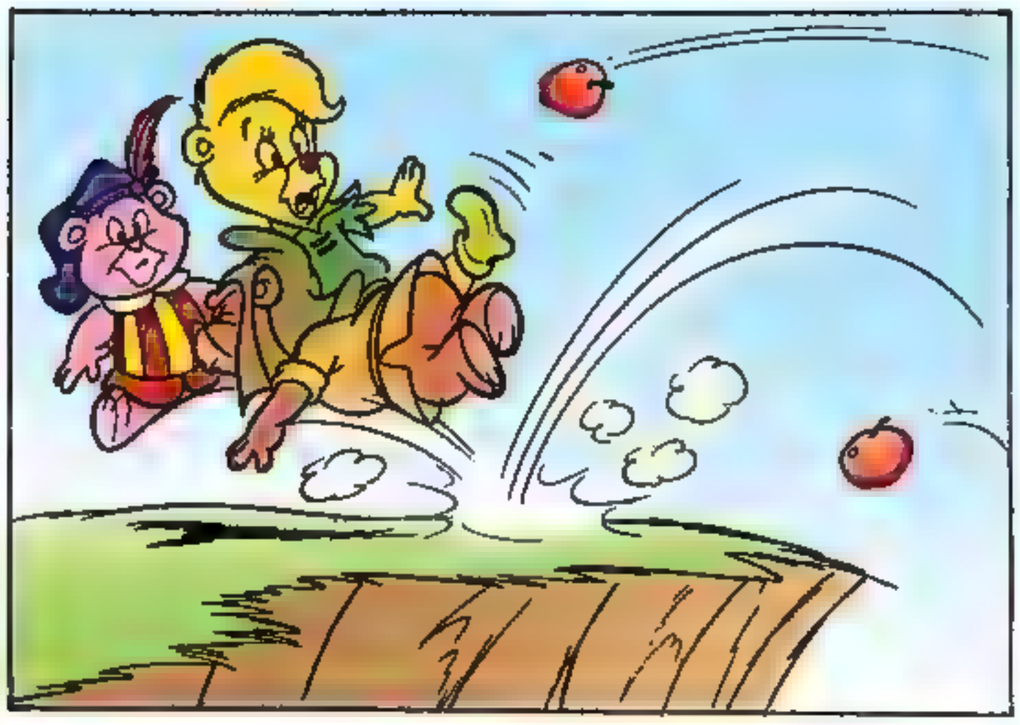
SUNNI!

TH-THE CLIFF IS CRUMBLING!

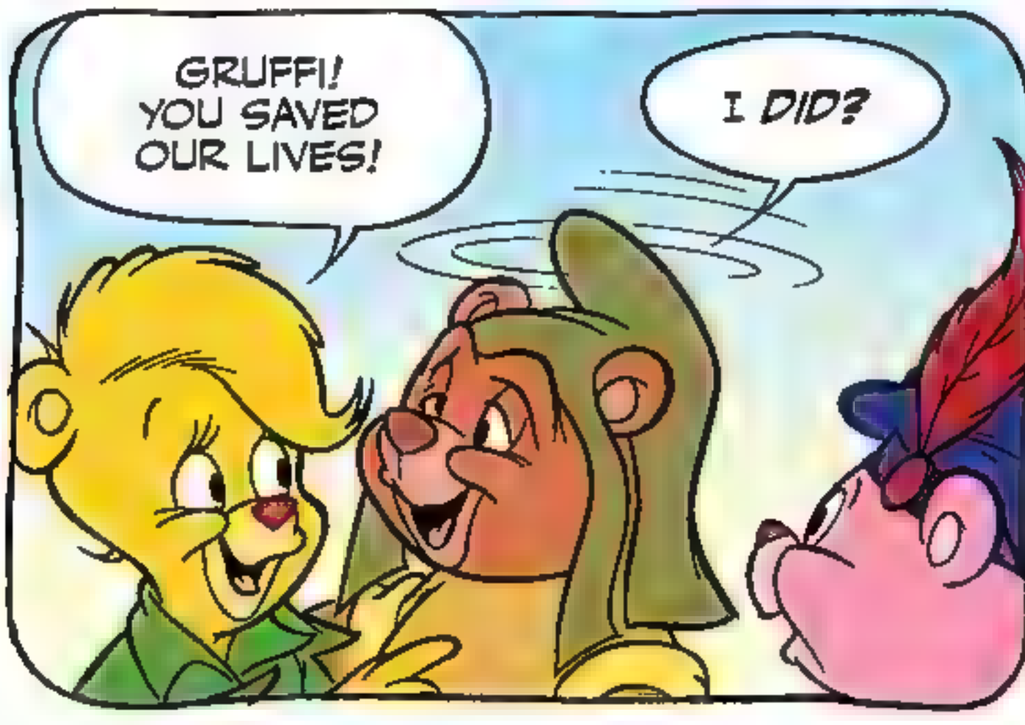
HELPPP!

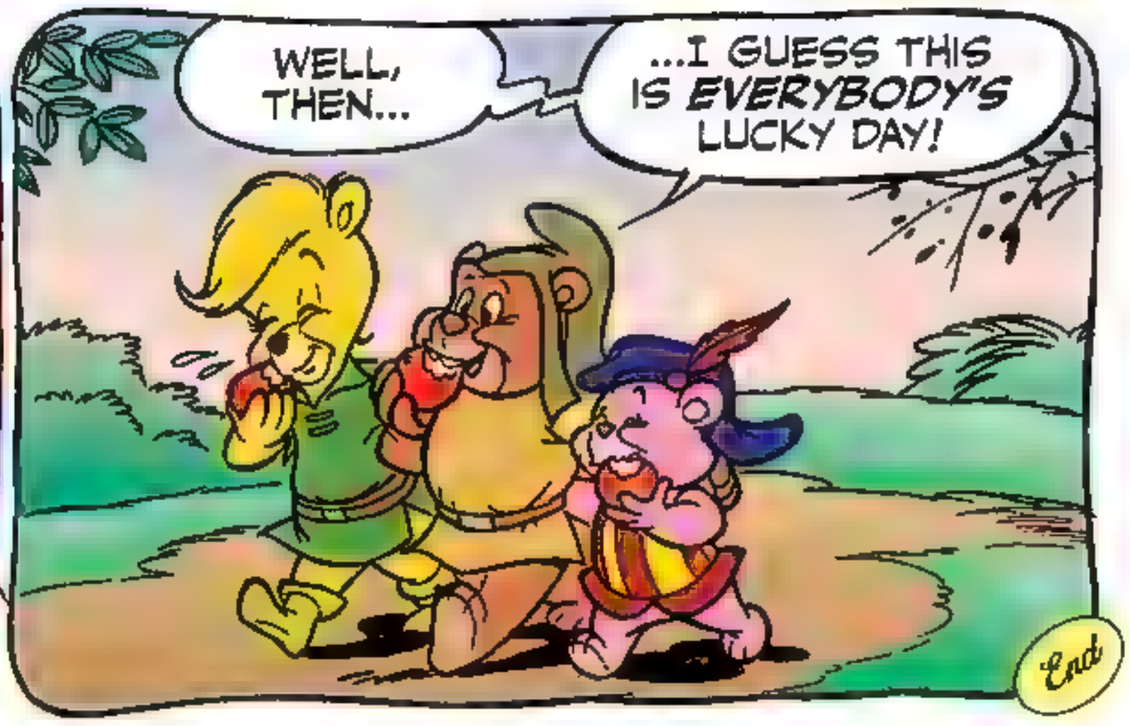



WOOMP!



PUNK!


GRUFFI! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
I DID?


WELL, THEN...
...I GUESS THIS IS EVERYBODY'S LUCKY DAY!
End

DISNEY DUCKTALES™

I'VE **DONE** IT! THE WORLD'S FIRST **SHRINKING RAY GUN!**

IT'LL REVOLUTIONIZE **SHIPPING** AND **SHOPPING!**

YOU'LL BE ABLE TO **BUILD** A SKY-SCRAPER IN DUCKBURG AND **MAIL** IT FIRST CLASS TO PARIS!

HEY, THIS LOOKS **INTERESTING!**

KZ 0790

"HONEY, I SHRUNK THE DUCKS"

IS THAT TOO **HEAVY** FOR YOU, HELPER? LET **ME** HANDLE IT--

--THE **SUPER-SHRINKER REDUCER** WAY!

ZZZT

SEE? IT EVEN MAKES **HOUSE-WORK** A BREEZE!

G. Gearloose INVENTOR

"RUBBERNECK" CALLING H.Q. "RUBBERNECK" CALLING H.Q.!

GEARLOOSE IS ON TO SOMETHING BIG--

--er, **SMALL**--

--er, JUST GET **OVER** HERE!

LATER THAT DAY, IN DOWNTOWN DUCKBURG...

OKAY, HE'S COMING **YOUR** WAY!

ROGER!

THAT WAS THE **LAST** ERRAND, LADS!

AND **NOW** I'M IN THE MOOD FOR A **PICNIC LUNCH!** ANYONE CARE TO **JOIN** ME?

UNCA SCROOGE, DON'T YOU HAVE **WORK** TO DO?

THAT **IS** WORK! **EVERY** THURSDAY I HEAD FOR THE PARK!

I **ALWAYS** FIND A COIN OR TWO THAT'S FALLEN TO THE GROUND!

DUCKWORTH!

LOOK **OUT!**

GOODNESS GRACIOUS-- A WOMAN WITH A *BABY!!*

HANG **ON**, SIRS!

HONK! HONK!

HAR HAR HAR! FANCY DRIVING, McDUCK!

THAT'S NO BABY, THAT'S--!

CRASH

Ta-da! ♪ THE *BEAGLES*-- IN *FULL COLOR!*

AND *TWICE* AS CUTE AS ANY *BABY!*

NOW GIT *OUTTA* THE TRUCK!

WE'VE BEEN *TAILIN'* YOU, McDUCK--*ALL* THE WAY FROM THE *BANK!*

AN' WE WANNA *HELP* YOU WITH YOUR *LOAD* HERE!

YOU BEAGLES ARE ASKING FOR *BIG* TROUBLE!

NO, *YOU'RE* ASKING FOR *BIG* TROUBLE--

--SMALL FRY!

ZZZZTTT

BLESS M' BAGPIPES, WHERE'D THIS ENORMOUS BOULDER SUDDENLY COME FROM?!

UNCA SCROOGE--

--THE BEAGLE BOYS--

--SHRANK US!

IT WAS THAT GUN, SIR!

HEY, THIS IS MORE FUN THAN TRIPPIN' OLD LADIES!

SEE YA, SCROOGE!

BE CAREFUL! IT'S A BIG WORLD OUT THERE!

YEAH, DON'T LET ANYBODY STEP ON YA!

Y'THINK YOU'VE FINISHED ME, DO YOU? BEWARE, YOU THIEVING RASCALS!

YOU'VE NOT HEARD THE LAST OF SCROOGE McDUCK!

IT TAKES MORE THAN A LITTLE SETBACK TO PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS!

C'MON!
WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
VRMM-VRM
Unhhh! WE'RE TOO SHORT!
RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
WE CAN'T REACH IT, UNCA SCROOGE!
DUCK-WORTH CAN!
VRMMM
BUT UNCA SCROOGE, NOW WHO CAN HELP DUCKWORTH?!
VRMMM
I CAN! I WOULDN'T FORGET MY FAVORITE BUTLER!
V-VERY G-GOOD, SIR! TH-THANK YOU, S-SIR!!
VRMMMMMMMM

I DON'T *LIKE* THIS! WE'RE ALMOST THE SIZE OF *HORSEFLIES!*

LET'S HOPE *WE* DON'T GET *SWATTED!*

WE NEED TO *REVERSE* THAT SHRINKING RAY THEY USED ON US...

...ASSUMING IT (*Shudder*) *CAN* BE REVERSED!

YEEEAAAHH!!!

BUMP

Oh, NO! WE'RE FALLING INTO THAT *RIVER!*

THAT'S NOT A *RIVER!* THAT'S A *SEWER!*

BLOOMF!

HELP!

HOLD ON *TIGHT,* HUEY! THEY SAY *ALLIGATORS* LIVE DOWN THERE!

DO YOU THINK THAT'S REALLY *TRUE?*

IT'S *TRUE!* IT'S *TRUE!* PULL ME *UP!*

SNAP

THERE WILL BE NO ***DUCK FRICASSEE*** FOR OUR TOOTHY FRIEND ***TONIGHT,*** YOUNG SIR!

WAY TO GO, ***DUCKWORTH!***

HEY, UNCA SCROOGE!

HERE'S WHAT WE NEED!

WHEELS!

SKATES AS LARGE AS A ***BUS!***

THERE ARE SOME ***ADVANTAGES*** TO BEING SMALL!

SIR, MIGHT I ***INQUIRE*** AS TO HOW WE'RE GOING TO ***STOP*** WHEN IT BECOMES NECESSARY?

NOT TO ***WORRY,*** DUCKWORTH! I WAS ***CHAMPION TOBOGGANIST*** IN SWITZERLAND!

I COULD DO ***THIS*** WITH MY ***EYES CLOSED!***

MEOOOW!

I ***THINK*** YOU'LL WANT THEM ***OPEN,*** SIR!

ROOWW!

OBOY! THAT CAT'S BIGGER THAN A LACEY'S THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE BALLOON!

AND HE LOOKS LIKE ONE, TOO!

A HILL! JUST WHAT WE NEED TO GAIN SPEED!

BUT ABOUT STOPPING, SIR--!

FIRST LET'S GO!

THEN WE'LL WORRY ABOUT STOPPING!

TONK

BOING

WOMP

WOW! I DIDN'T THINK *BROCCOLI* COULD BE SO *SOFT!*

I NEVER DREAMED *APPLES* COULD BE SO *HARD!*

OUCH!

...SIR

HOW ARE WE GONNA FIND THE BEAGLE BOYS *NOW?*

GOODNESS ME, IT'S MY *LUCKY* DAY, AFTER *ALL!*

A *DIME!*

SEE? I *TOLD* YOU I'D FIND LOOSE CHANGE TODAY!

UNCA SCROOGE, IT'S TOO *BIG* TO CARRY!

I DON'T THINK HE'LL HAVE TO CARRY IT *FAR!* LOOK!

"BEAGLE GARAGE." SIR, COULD *THAT* BE THE BEAGLE BOYS' NEW *HIDEOUT?*

THEY'RE *CERTAINLY* NOT KNOWN FOR THEIR *SUBTLETY!*

LET'S *CHECK IT OUT!*

BEAGLE GARAGE

WELL, **JACKPOT** IT IS! **THERE'S** MY ARMORED **CAR!**

Hmmm... BUT NO **BEAGLE BOYS!**

AND **LOOK,** UNCA SCROOGE--

--THE **SHRINKING** GUN IS UP ON THAT TABLE.

ONLY THE TABLE IS **TALLER** THAN A **SKYSCRAPER!**

THIS IS A **HIGH LEVEL** PROBLEM, TO BE SURE!

MIGHT **I** OFFER A **SOLUTION,** SIR?

MOMENTS LATER...

Wheeeeee!

SPROOING!

BOY, **LOOK** AT HIM GO!

AND SOON...

GYRO GEARLOOSE! I SHOULD HAVE *KNOWN* THE SHRINKING GUN WAS *YOUR* INVENTION!

THE BEAGLES *STOLE* IT FROM ME!

I'M *SORRY* THEY USED IT ON *YOU*, MISTER McDUCK!

WE'LL *SOON* TAKE CARE OF *THAT!* FIRST LET'S GET YOU *FREE!*

HEAVE *HO*, MEN!

HURRY! THE *BEAGLE BOYS* ARE COMING!

I BOUGHT THIS *POWER SAW* FROM THE TV HOME BUYING STATION!

THEY SAID IT WOULD CUT THROUGH WOOD, STEEL AND EVEN *THREE-DAY-OLD PANCAKES!*

WOW!

AND IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I *ALSO* BOUGHT SOME BACKUP *ACID*, *DYNAMITE* AND A SIX-PACK OF *TORPEDOES* USED ONLY *ONCE* BY A LITTLE OLD LADY FROM *PASADENA!*

Hmmm, THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO--

--*WAIT!*

I'VE GOT AN *IDEA*--

--BUT *FIRST* WE HAVE TO GET THE BEAGLE BOYS *OUTSIDE* AGAIN!

LEAVE IT TO *US*, UNCA SCROOGE!

TIME TO *SLICE* AND *DICE* THIS *LOCK*, FELLAS!

HEY... WASN'T THERE SOMEBODY *LOCKED* IN THIS CAGE? I'M *SURE* SOMEBODY WAS LOCKED IN THAT CAGE! WASN'T--

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! THIS IS THE POLICE AND THE ARMY AND THE FBI AND THE *LOCAL LIBRARIAN!*

WE *KNOW* YOU'RE IN THERE, BEAGLE BOYS! COME *OUT* WITH YOUR HANDS *UP!*

AW, CRUD! THE COPS!

AND THE *LIBRARIAN!* I'M SIX DAYS *LATE* RETURNING MY *BOOK!*

IF YOU COME *QUIETLY*--

OH

--THERE WILL BE NO *SHOOTING!*

OR LATE CHARGES ON YOUR *BOOK!*

SHOOTIN'?!

WE *BETTER* DO WHAT THEY *WANT!*

YEAH, *LAST* TIME WE MADE 'EM *MAD*--

76|76

67|76|

|67

--WE DIDN'T GET NO *DESSERT* IN *PRISON!*

YOU'RE *SURE* THIS'LL *WORK*, MISTER McDUCK?

OF *COURSE* IT WILL!

JUST BE *READY* WHEN I *SIGNAL!*

SPRoING

OOF!

OKAY--=puff puff=--THE **FIRST** NUMBER IS **SEVEN!**

GOSH, I CAN'T **REMEMBER!**

NO, IT'S **ELEVEN!**

YOU'VE **GOT** TO REMEMBER, MISTER McDUCK!

Oh, RIGHT! =Puff puff!=

--IT'S **FORTY-SEVEN**--!

TWO MORE TURNS OF THE DIAL LATER...

CLICK

WUPS!

GOTCHA!

HURRY, SIR! THE BEAGLE BOYS ARE **RETURNING!**

STALL THEM, DUCKWORTH!

I DON'T **GET** IT!

THERE *WEREN'T* NO COPS OUTSIDE AT *ALL!*

HEY! WHAT'S *THAT?*

MONEY...?

LOOK! THE *DOOR!* IT'S *OPEN!*

THIS *COIN* MUST'VE FALLEN *OUT!*

SCROOGE'S TRUCK MUST BE *SO* FULL O' MONEY IT *BUSTED* ITSELF OPEN!

WE'RE STINKIN' *RICH!*

AIMED AND *READY,* GYRO!

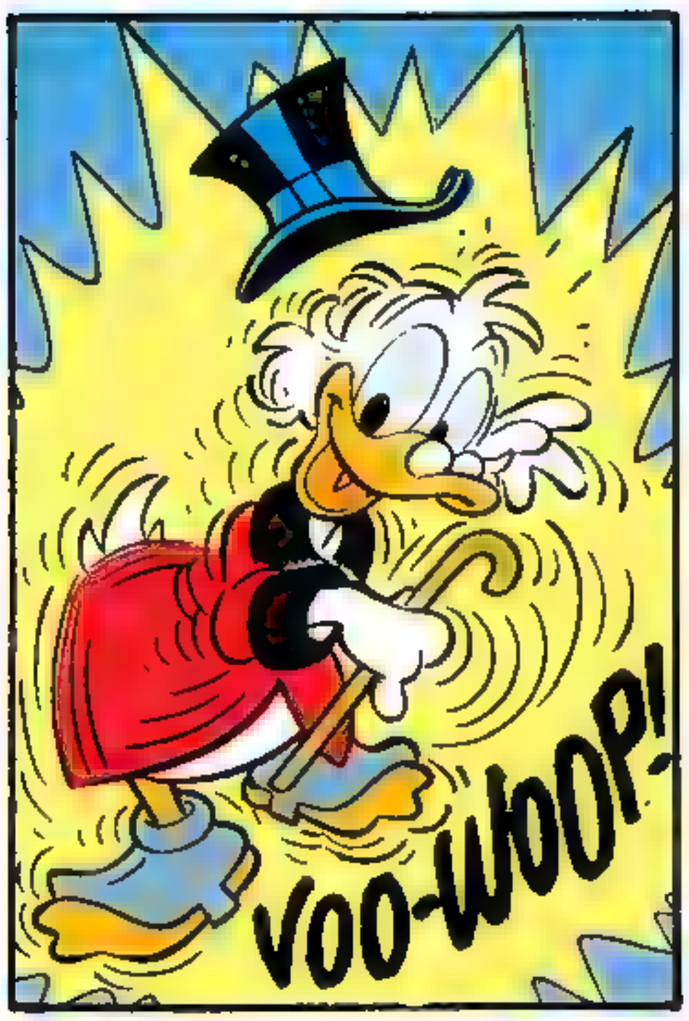
OKAY! THIS SHOULD *DO* IT!

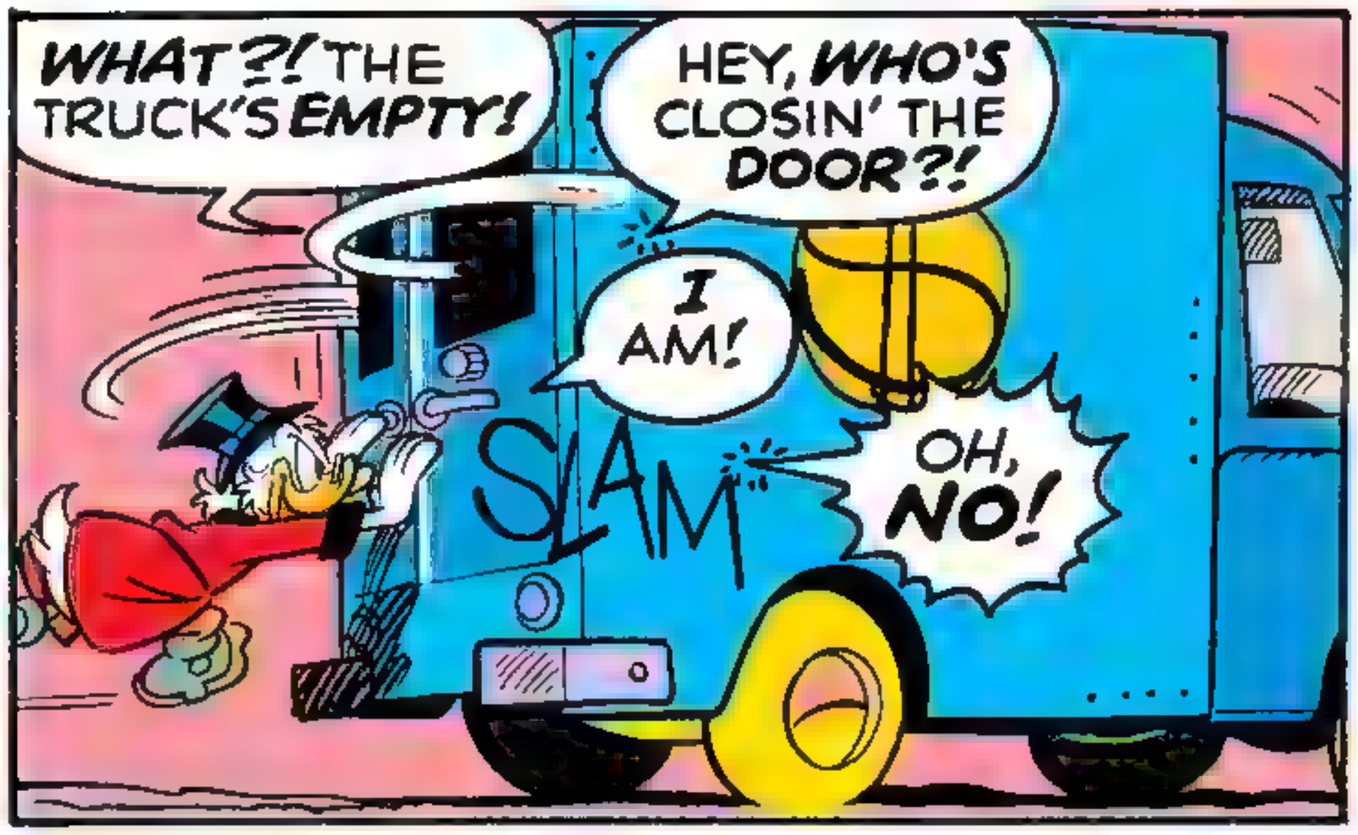
SHRINK

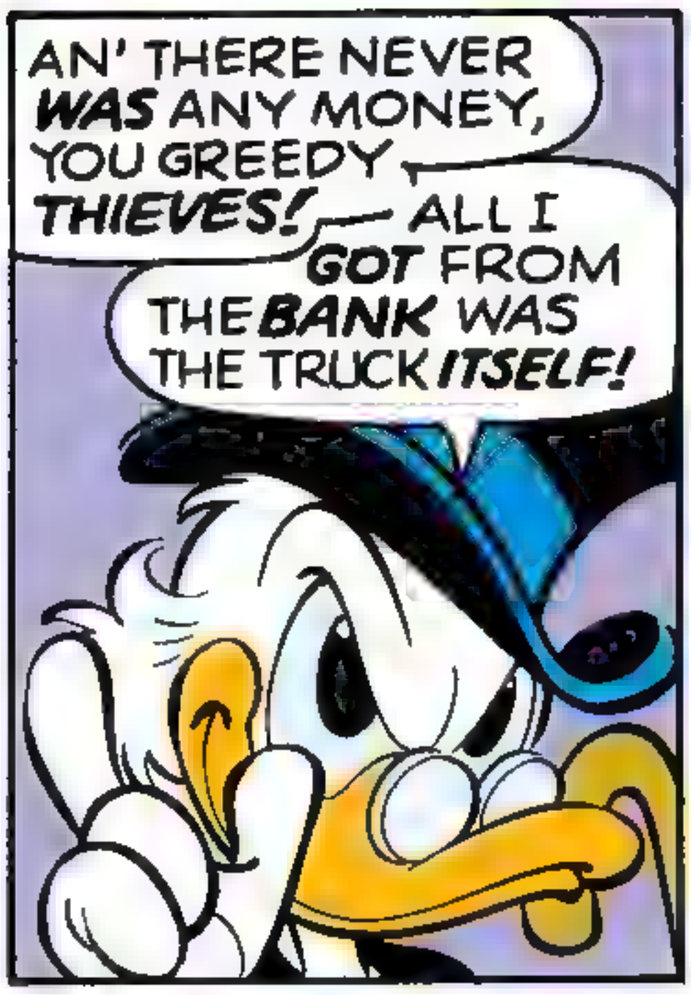
RESTORE

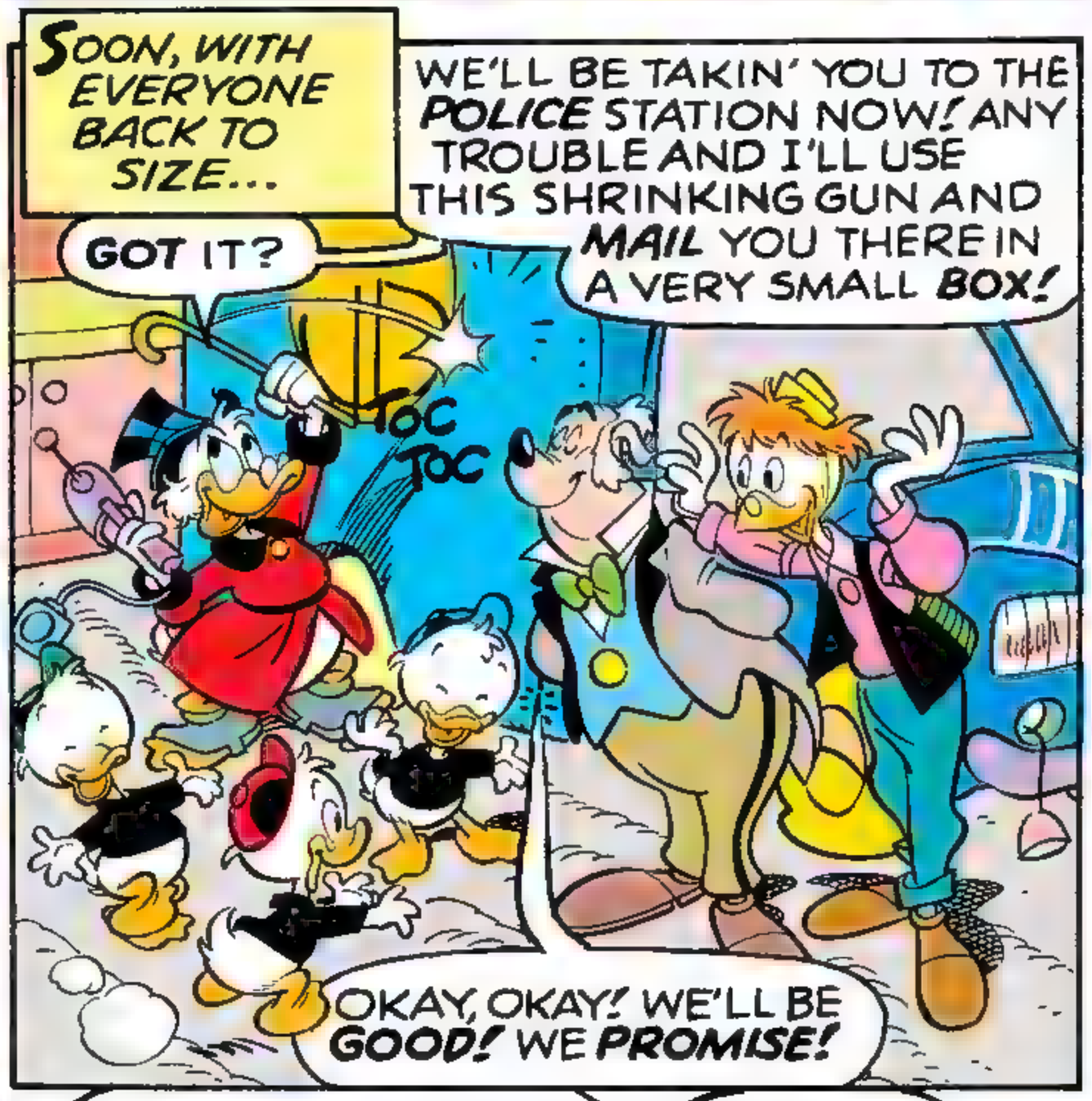
GYRO, DON'T *FAIL* ME *NOW!*

ZZZTT


VOO-WOOP!


WHAT?! THE TRUCK'S EMPTY!
HEY, WHO'S CLOSIN' THE DOOR?!
I AM!
SLAM
OH, NO!


AN' THERE NEVER WAS ANY MONEY, YOU GREEDY THIEVES!
ALL I GOT FROM THE BANK WAS THE TRUCK ITSELF!


SOON, WITH EVERYONE BACK TO SIZE...
GOT IT?
WE'LL BE TAKIN' YOU TO THE POLICE STATION NOW! ANY TROUBLE AND I'LL USE THIS SHRINKING GUN AND MAIL YOU THERE IN A VERY SMALL BOX!
TOC TOC
OKAY, OKAY! WE'LL BE GOOD! WE PROMISE!

YOU KNOW, THERE WOULD BE ONE ADVANTAGE TO STAYING SO SMALL!
WHAT, UNCA SCROOGE?
MY MONEY BIN WOULD BE TEN TIMES AS BIG!
END

GOOF TROOP

The Show Hyuck'st Go On!

...AND *STACEY* TOLD ME THAT TOMORROW IS *ROXANNE'S BIRTHDAY!* PERFECT CHANCE, P.J.! I *REALLY* GOTTA GET HER A *GIFT!*

WHAT'LL IT BE? SKATES? A CD? A POWERLINE T-SHIRT?

F JM 97206 ©

I WAS KINDA THINKIN' FLOWERS!

"OLD RELIABLE?" DUDE...

HECK YEAH! ROSES PLEASE, MA'AM! A BIG BUNCH!

HOW SWEET! ANY *CASH* FOR THAT BIG BUNCH?

BRUH! HOW ABOUT THESE?

EH--

EH?!

TOO EXPENSIVE, DUDE?

N-NO... JUST *WAY TOO MUCH.*

HOLD UP... IS THAT...?!

YEAH... *R-ROXANNE...*

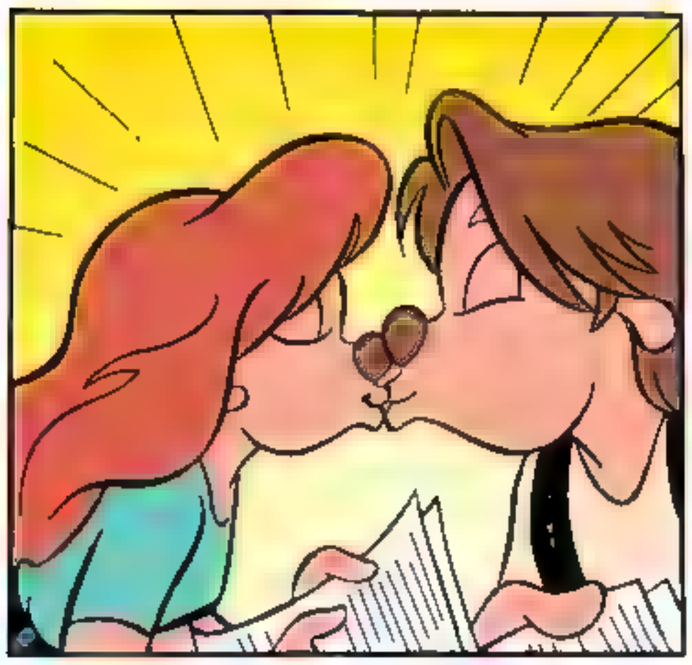
...BUT SHE'S NOT *ALONE!*

C'MON, BRO. SHE'S GOT A RIGHT TO HAVE *BOY* FRIENDS.

Y-YEAH... I GUESS I'M BEING...

DUDE! DON'T STRESS! AS LONG AS THEY'RE NOT *KISSING,* IT'S ALL--

GNYAAH!



→*EUGH.*← OKAY... *MAAAYBE* STRESS.

DON'T SWEAT IT, MAX. THERE'S OTHER FISH IN THE SEA.

CHEER UP.

YOU'LL MOVE ON. PROMISE.

YEAH, PEEJ. SURE. *WHEN,* THOUGH?

WAITAMINNIT! PROMISE ME YOU WON'T MAKE YOUR-SELF SICK *SPYIN'* ON HER!

GEEZ, P.J.! DO I LOOK THAT *GOOFY?*

NOT TOUCHING THAT. GOTTA GO, MAX.

SEE YA, PEEJ.

SKULKING TODAY, "SIR"?

HUH? OH!... THAI TEA, PLEASE. SHAKEN, NOT STIRRED!

I'D LOVE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION, LETITIA...

OF COURSE, JAMIE.

"LETITIA"...?!

WELL... DO YOU HAVE A BOY FRIEND?

YEAH! MAX GOOF!

NO, JAMIE. THERE'S NO ONE IMPORTANT FOR ME.

!

POP!

REALLY? SO HOW ABOUT I ASK FOR SOMETHING ELSE?

SHOOT.

CAN I BE YOUR GUY, LETITIA?

-:MEEP:-

NO!

OF COURSE.

-:GLEEP!!!:-

THUD!

DID YOUR THAI TEA NEED SHAKING *THAT BADLY,* SIR?

GREAT! SHALL WE GO, *ROXANNE?*

BACK TO ROXANNE?

LET'S!

I DUNNO WHAT THIS COMEDY OF ERRORS IS ABOUT, BUT I'M GONNA--

PROMISE YOU WON'T SPY!

DO I LOOK *GOOFY?*

I GUESS I ANSWERED MY OWN QUESTION.

JAMIE'S TAKING HER TO THE *MALL?* THAT'S *BORING!* WHAT DOES SHE SEE IN HIM?

FINALLY TIME FOR OUR *PHOTO!*

I KNOW *JUST* THE GUY FOR IT!

PHOTO? →GASP!← SHE *WOULDN'T!*

HI, MR. GOOF!

ONE GLAMOUR SHOT FOR TWO, SIR!

HIYA, ROXY! →HYUCK!←

BUT *GAWRSH!* MOST O' THUH TIME I ONLY PHOTY-GRAPH *KIDS...*

TELL 'EM NO, DAD! *TELL 'EM NO, DAD! NO!!!*

AACK!

...BUT I'D BE *HAPPY* TA MAKE AN EXCEPTION FER *YOU,* ROXY!

SMILE!

FLASH!

THESE PICS ARE *GREAT!*

RIGHT? I CAN'T WAIT FOR *EVERYONE* TO SEE THEM!

"EVERYONE?" B-BUT... EVERYONE MAKES IT *OFFICIAL!* AND WITH A PHOTO BY MY *DAD,* NO LESS! THIS IS THE *WORST* THING HE'S EVER DONE!

I KNOW! I'LL *ENLARGE* IT AN' *EXHIBIT IT* ON MUH *STAND!* THEN IT CAN BE A *SHOWPIECE* TO ATTRACT TEENS FER *VALENTINE'S DAY!* →UH-HYUCK!←

AAARRGH!!

THUD!

THAT NIGHT...

ROXAANNE!

ROXANNE!
YES!!!
YES!!!
ROX?
JAMIE!
ROXANNE!
THUD!
TIME FER SCHOOL, MAX-- *OH!* YER UP!
UP IS *DOWN* NOW, DAD.
BY THE WAY, YUH OUGHTTA INVITE ROXANNE OVER FER DINNER!
SURE. WE'LL EAT *CROW.*
LATER...
MAX! DUDE, IT'S THE BEST DAY OF YOUR LIFE!
MAX!
WHAT NOW? DO JAMIE AND ROXANNE WANT ME AS *BEST MAN* AT THEIR *WEDDING?*
ONLY IF IT'S A MARRIAGE OF *CONVENIENCE!*
TODAY AT 3!
THE THEATER WORKSHOP presents
"HEARTS AFLAME!"
FREE ADMISSION!

BUT... BUT SHE NEVER TOLD ME!

→HMF!← SHE *COULDN'T* TELL *ANYONE!* IT'S A *SURPRISE* FOR THE WHOLE SCHOOL! AND *I* SHOULD KNOW, BECAUSE *IIIII* WROTE THE PLAY!

!

THEN *THAT* MEANS... AT THE FLOWER SHOP... THEY WERE *REHEARSING!*

AND *THAT* MEANS? *ALMOST THERE...*

JAMIE *ISN'T* IN LOVE WITH MY ROXANNE!

YUP.

AND... "JAMIE" *ISN'T* A *JAMIE.* HE'S REALLY A *HUBERT!* JUST LIKE "LETITIA" IS...

...ROXANNE!

→HUH?← AND HOW DO *YOU* KNOW? THAT INFORMATION IS *TOP SECRET!*

WAIT! THAT ALSO MEANS ROXANNE *ISN'T* IN LOVE WITH *HIM!*

DUDE. *DUH.*

MAN, YOU WERE *RIGHT,* P.J. THIS *IS* THE BEST DAY OF MY... LIFE?

G!

→SNIFF← STACEY, THIS IS THE *WORST* BIRTHDAY EVER.

YO, STACE... WHAT'S UP?

HUBIE'S SICK. *PICKLE POX.* NO HUBIE MEANS *NO PLAY.*

WE WORKED SO HARD TO BE READY! I WAS PRACTICALLY ECSTATIC ABOUT IT!

GEEZ... ROXANNE'S *CRYING.* I'D BE GOOFY NOT TO HELP HER.

GOOFY... I AM GOOFY! WELL... A GOOF. GOOF ENOUGH.

SAY, ROX... IF YOU'D AGREE TO IT... I'VE GOT A *SPECIAL BIRTHDAY OFFER.*

?

SOON AFTER...

BOOM BOOM BOOM

OW!

P.J. STRUCK THE GONG THREE TIMES! CURTAIN UP!

ACT 1, SCENE 1

THE BOY: Hi there, Letitia

THE GIRL: Good afternoon, Jamie.

YOOO! W'SUP, B-DAY GIRL?

HIYA, MAX!

HEY! THAT'S NOT WHAT I WROTE!

SHUT IT!

ALL YOURS, MAX!

QUIET!

UM...

...ROXANNE?

YES, MAX?

WELL... UM... I... I LOVE--

ME TOO, MAX.

WOO!

YEAH!

BRAVO!

ENCORE!

The boy and girl kiss. He looks lovingly into her eyes and says...

THE (GOOF) BOY: The show hyuck'st go on!

THE GIRL: Ha-ha-ha... "hyuck'st"?!

DARNIT!

FIN

Contractual Desperation!

DISNEY TALESPIN

ONE AFTERNOON, AT "HIGHER FOR HIRE"...

HIGHER FOR HIRE

WE DID IT! WE DID IT!

YIPPEEE! WE DID IT!

KJB005

KIT-- I AM THE HAPPIEST BUSINESSWOMAN IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

WE FINALLY PUT HIGHER FOR HIRE BACK IN THE BLACK!

THE BLACK-- ??

A BUSINESS TERM, KIT! IT MEANS THAT HIGHER FOR HIRE IS OUT OF DEBT!

FLICK!

WOW, MIZ CUNNINGHAM-- THAT'S GREAT!

WHIRRRRRRR!

KRASH!

Waaaahh!!

SO--WHILE I WAS OUT PAYING CREDITORS, HOW DID THINGS GO HERE IN THE OFFICE?

NOTHING BUT SMOOTH FLYING SINCE YOU LEFT THIS MORN-ING!

HERE ARE YOUR PHONE MESSAGES!

MY, YOU'RE SO ORGANIZED! THANK YOU FOR COVERING THE PHONES INSTEAD OF BALOO!

WHENEVER HE DEALS WITH CLIENTS, SOMETHING ALWAYS GOES WRONG!

BY THE WAY-- WHERE IS BALOO? I DID LEAVE HIM OFFICIALLY IN CHARGE.

OH, HE, UH, WENT TO GET A BURGER! BUT, WELL...

..HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK AN HOUR AGO...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO COVER FOR HIM, KIT! I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I'M RATHER RELIEVED THAT HE ISN'T HERE!

AFTER ALL, HE CAN'T GET INTO TROUBLE BUY-ING A HAMBURGER! THAT'S ONE THING HE KNOWS HOW TO DO RIGHT!

WHEN HE COMES BACK, TELL HIM I WANT TO SEE HIM!

WILL DO, MIZ CUNNING-HAM!

THERE, YOU ARE, POPPA BEAR! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? MIZ CUNNINGHAM WANTS TO SEE YOU!

PT-PT-RRRMMMMM!

NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL A COINCIDENCE, 'CAUSE I WANT TO SEE BECKY!

UH-OH-- I'VE HEARD THAT TONE OF VOICE BEFORE! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

HEH-HEH-- YOU KNOW ME TOO WELL, LI'L BRITCHES!

YEEEAAH--

--OH, HI, GUYS!

HI, WILDCAT!

NEERROOM!

I'VE BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT HOW WELL BECKY'S RUNNIN' THE BUSINESS! I MEAN, SHE'S BEEN DOIN' A BANG-UP JOB! SO, I DECIDED TO HELP OUT!

I BOOKED SOME EXTRA WORK TO GENERATE A LITTLE CASH FOR THE OL' COFFERS!

WAIT A SECOND-- YOU? BOOKED WORK?

I JUST WANT BECKY TO KNOW I APPRECIATE HER HARD WORK, THAT'S ALL!

EXTRA??

WAIT--YOU'RE TRYING TO BUTTER HER UP, AREN'T YOU?

YOU WANT A RAISE, RIGHT? OR A VACA-TION?

VRRROOOMMMM!

KIT, I'M *SURPRISED* AT YOU! YOU THINK THE *ONLY* REASON I'D BE *NICE* TO HER IS TO GET A *RAISE* OR A *VACATION*?!

WELL... ER...

HECK, I GOT SOMETHIN' *BETTER* IN MIND!

SEE, I FIGURE IT *THIS* WAY--IF I BRING IN A FANCY CLIENT OR TWO ON MY *OWN*, BECKY'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I GOT A NOODLE FOR *BUSINESS*, RIGHT?

MAYBE SHE'LL GIVE ME A *SAY* IN WHAT GOES *ON* AROUND HERE! MOVE ME UP INTO *MANAGEMENT*!

ZOOOOMM!

DON'T GET YOUR *HOPES* UP, BALOO.

HEY, IT'S A PIECE O' *CAKE*! I'M READY TO HANDLE MORE *RESPONSIBILITY*, AN' THIS'LL *PROVE* IT!

BESIDES, A *PROMOTION* WOULD MEAN AN AUTO-MATIC RAISE IN SALARY *ANYWAY*, RIGHT?

ZZOWWW

BASH!

=Ahem!=

AH, *BALOO*! GOOD! I WANT TO *TALK* TO YOU!

AN' I WANT TO TALK TO *YOU*! I'M GONNA NEED TO USE THE *SEA DUCK* A LITTLE *EXTRA* THIS WEEK AN'--

EXTRA? FOR *WHAT* EXTRA?

WHAT ARE YOU *UP* TO? WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING ON *GOING*? ARE YOU TRYING TO *SNEAK* ANOTHER *VACATION*?

HEH HEH! I JUST *LOVE* IT WHEN YOU JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!

TAKE A A GANDER AT *THIS*!

A CONTRACT?

IT SAYS *YOU'VE* AGREED TO PICK UP CARGO FROM A WAREHOUSE ON THE ISLAND OF *YIRJOSHINMEE* FOR SOMEBODY NAMED *T. BONE PICKER!*

WHAT DOES THIS *MEAN*, BALOO?

JUST WHAT IT *SAYS*-- I ARRANGED A LITTLE EXTRA *WORK!*

YOU?

EXTRA *WORK?*

HIGHER FOR HIRE'S DOIN' PRETTY *GOOD* THESE DAYS, AN' I JUST WANTED TO, WELL, DO SOME-THING FOR THE *COMPANY!*

WE'RE NOT SO BUSY THAT WE CAN'T FIT IN ONE MORE *HIGH-PAYING CLIENT*, ARE WE?

YOU'RE REALLY *SERIOUS!* YOU *ACTUALLY* DID THIS FOR THE *COMPANY!*

BALOO, THAT'S THE *SWEETEST* GESTURE-- *ESPECIALLY* COMING FROM SOMEONE LIKE *YOU!*

AIN'T IT, THOUGH?

SHE'S GONNA CATCH *ON* TO YOU, BALOO! WHY DON'T YOU JUST BE *HONEST* AND *TELL* HER WHAT YOU WANT?

'CAUSE I GOTTA *PROVE* MYSELF FIRST! IT'S ONLY A MATTER O' *TIME* BEFORE BECKY RECOGNIZES MY TRUE *POTENTIAL* AN' THEN--

YIIIEEEE!!

F-F-FINE PRINT! R-R-READ THE F-F-FINE PRINT!!

WHAT FINE PRINT??

"FAILURE TO FULFILL THIS CONTRACT BY 10:00 A.M. TOMORROW WILL RESULT IN THE FORFEITURE OF THE BUSINESS ENTITY KNOWN AS HIGHER FOR HIRE TO T. BONE PICKER."

AND SOMEWHERE IN DOWNTOWN CAPE SUZETTE...

GULP!

YOU SAY YOU FOUND THIS CLOWN IN A BURGER JOINT?

YEAH!

BALOO'S AIR SERVICE

HIGHER FOR HIRE

HE WAS TALKIN' ABOUT HOW HIS BUSINESS WAS GROWING AND HOW HE WANTED TO MAKE EXTRA MONEY FOR HIS BOSS!

HE'S JUST WHAT WE WAS LOOKIN' FOR, RIGHT?

OH, HE'S PERFECT, ALL RIGHT!

I DID SOME QUICK RESEARCH AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, HIGHER FOR HIRE HAS GROWN IN THE LAST YEAR--YET IT'S STILL SMALL ENOUGH FOR US TO HANDLE!

WE GOT US A PIGEON, BOYS!

R-I-N-G! RING!

HEH HEH--I BET HE'S *FINALLY* NOTICED THE *FINE* PRINT!

HELLOOO... ??

MOMENTS LATER...

THANK YOU *SO* MUCH, MR. PICKER! I'LL SEE YOU *SHORTLY!*

MR PICKER IS COMING *OVER* HERE, BALOO. *MAYBE* I CAN STRAIGHTEN THIS MESS *OUT.*

IN THE MEANWHILE, I DON'T WANT YOU GOING *ANYWHERE!* DO YOU *UNDERSTAND* ME?

SULPIE *YES, BOSS.*

AND SOON...

IT'S *PERFECTLY* IN ORDER, MIZ CUNNINGHAM. YOUR *MR. BALOO* SIGNED THIS CONTRACT AS *ATTORNEY-IN-FACT* OF HIGHER FOR HIRE!

ATTORNEY-IN-*WHAT??*

WILL YOU *EXCUSE* US FOR A MOMENT, PLEASE?

DESPITE THE FACT THAT I SHOULD HAVE *KNOWN* BETTER, I LEFT YOU IN *CHARGE* OF HIGHER FOR HIRE WHILE I WAS *GONE,* BALOO.

LEGALLY, *YOUR* SIGNATURE HAD THE POWER OF *MY* SIGNATURE DURING THAT TIME...

...BUT YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO SIGN ANYTHING!!

GURK--!!

PLEASE, MIZ CUNNINGHAM, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE *UPSET*-- THIS *CONTRACT* IS SIMPLY MY WAY OF PROTECTING MY *INTERESTS!*

YOU SEE, IT'S VERY *IMPORTANT* THAT MY SHIPMENT ARRIVES BY *10:00 A.M. TOMORROW!*

TIMELY DELIVERY IS THE *ONLY* THING THAT CONCERNS ME-- *TRULY!* I'M SURE YOUR PILOT WILL HAVE *NO* TROUBLE MAKING THE *DEADLINE!*

THERE IS ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT!

MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE DOCK...

NOW LET'S SEE... MAYBE IF I JUST TIGHTEN *THIS* AND READJUST *THAT...*

CHIR?

CHIR?

SHHH! NO CHIR! YOU'VE HAD *ENOUGH!*

BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS *WIRE?* HMM...

LET'S PULL IT *OUT* AN' SEE WHAT *HAPPENS!*

FZZT CRCKKL!

OUCH!!

OKAY, LET'S PUT IT BACK IN...

YIRJOSHINMEE'S NOT *THAT* FAR, BECKY!

IF I LEAVE *SOON*, I'LL MAKE IT BACK IN *PLENTY* O' TIME!

YOU *IDIOT!* I'M NOT LETTING *ONE* UNNECESSARY SECOND GO BY! YOU'RE LEAVING *RIGHT NOW!* AND IF YOU'RE NOT BACK BEFORE *10 A.M.* TOMORROW-- *WITH* THE *CARGO*--SO HELP ME I'LL--

OKAY, OKAY! I DON'T NEED TO HEAR THE *GORY DETAILS!*

I'M *GOIN'* ALREADY!

WILDCAT, DID YOU FIX THE *ENGINE?*

UH-- *WHAT* ENGINE?

OH! THE *SEA DUCK* ENGINE THAT WAS MAKIN' THE FUNNY *NOISE?* UHHH...

...NO.

WILDCAT, IF I DON'T LEAVE FOR YIRJOSHINMEE *RIGHT NOW*, BECKY'LL SKIN ME *ALIVE!* NOW *WHY* DIDN'T YOU FIX THAT *ENGINE?!*

'CAUSE I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON *THIS*--A *MOTORIZED PARACHUTE!* IT CAN'T TEAR OR COLLAPSE LIKE A *REGULAR* PARACHUTE!

NEAT *IDEA*, HUH?

SO *THAT'S* WHAT THIS THING IS!

YUP! MIZ CUNNINGHAM SAID SHE WANTS *HIGHER FOR HIRE* TO BE ON THE *CUTTING EDGE* OF TECHNOLOGY!

I THINK THIS IS PRETTY SHARP, DON'T *YOU?*

GREAT! *NOW* WHAT AM I GONNA DO?!

UM... GET *MAD* AT ME?

NAW--THAT'D TAKE TOO MUCH TIME! I THINK I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME INSTEAD!

THEN IF SOMETHIN' GOES HAYWIRE, YOU'LL BE THERE TO FIX IT! RIGHT?

UH--RIGHT!

HOURS LATER...

THERE SHE IS, LI'L BRITCHES--YIRJOSHINMEE!

HALF OF IT'S NOTHING BUT WAREHOUSES!

YOU GOT IT! SINCE THE ISLAND'S NEAR SHIPPING ROUTES, THE NATIVES MAKE A FORTUNE RENTING STORAGE SPACE! PICKER'S WAREHOUSE IS DOWN THERE SOMEPLACE!

SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW LET'S FIND WAREHOUSE SEVENTEEN!

HELLO? ANYBODY HOME?

THERE'S GOTTA BE A LIGHT SWITCH IN HERE!

A-HA!

CLICK

THAT'S IT? ONE CRATE?

MAYBE IT'S FULL OF REAL EXPENSIVE GOLD AND JEWELS AND STUFF!

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S FULL O' YESTERDAY'S LAUNDRY! IF PICKER WANTS IT, PICKER'LL GET IT--BEFORE 10:00 A.M. TOMORROW!

C'MON, LET'S LOAD IT UP!

SOON...

WELL, GANG, IT'S ALMOST *MIDNIGHT!*

LOOKS LIKE BECKY'S GOT *NUTHIN'* TO WORRY ABOUT-- WE'LL MAKE IT BACK TO CAPE SUZETTE WITH TIME TO *SPARE!*

TICK! TICK! TICK!

TICK! TICK! TICK!

TICK! TICK! TICK!

PLING!

CLICK!

CHIR?
CHIR?
CHIR! CHIR!
CHIR?
CHIR?
CHIR? CHIR?
PRETTY NIGHT, ISN'T IT? THERE'S SOMETHING *WONDERFUL* ABOUT BEIN' UP HERE WITH THE MOON. KINDA *MAGICAL*.
YEAH-- I KNOW WHAT YOU *MEAN*.
HEE HEE HEE!
HEE HEE!
BALOO, WHAT'S THAT OUTSIDE YOUR *WINDOW*? IT'S SOMETHING *BRIGHT*!
OOO, COULD BE A *FALLIN' STAR*, OR A COMET, OR A--
--*FIRE*!!

HANG ON--I'M TAKIN' HER DOWN!

CLICK!

WILDCAT, GET READY WITH THAT FIRE EXTINGUISHER!

READY, BALOO!

FWAASH!

SPLUSHHH!

Y'KNOW, WILDCAT--IF YOU'DA FIXED THE ENGINE *EARLIER* LIKE I *ASKED* YOU TO, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE *HAPPENED!*

OH, *NO WAY*, BALOO! THAT ENGINE NEEDED *WORK*, BUT IT SHOULDN'T HAVE CAUGHT ON *FIRE!*

LIKE, SOMETHING *ELSE* MUST'VE HAPPENED!

WELL, LET'S GET TO WORK *FIXIN'* IT!

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE ANY *TIME!*

HOURS LATER...

WELL, POPPA BEAR, AT LEAST WILDCAT GOT THE *ENGINE* WORKING!

YEAH, AN' WE'VE STILL GOT *PLENTY* OF TIME TO MAKE IT TO *CAPE SUZETTE!*

DUM DEE DEE DUM DEE DOO...

HEE HEE HEEE!

KANK!

CRASH!

WILDCAT, WHAT *HAPPENED?!*

ARE YOU *ALL RIGHT?*

OH WOW... DID WE HIT A *BUMP* IN THE ROAD OR *WHAT--?!*

AND SOON...

ALMOST DONE *HERE*, WILDCAT! HOW ARE *YOU* DOING?

FINISHED!

NOW TO MAKE SURE I PUT IT BACK UP *STRAIGHT...*

TRIP!

WILDCAT!
WHOOOOOA!!
HEE HEE!
HEE HEE!
DOOR RELEASE
WILDCAT, THE DOOR--!!
YIIIEEEE!!
I'M COMING, WILDCAT!
I HOOOPE SOOO!!
WILDCAT ?!?
WOOOOSH!
GOTCHA!!
NOW JUST HOLD ON--
--BALOO WILL TOW US BACK UP!
GOOD! IT'S A LITTLE DRAFTY OUT HERE!

LATER...

SO HOW'S THE *SCHEDULE*, LI'L BRITCHES?

WE CAN *STILL* MAKE IT TO CAPE SUZETTE BEFORE THE DEADLINE-- AS LONG AS NOTHING *ELSE* GOES WRONG!

ZHH-ZHH!

ZHH-ZHH!

HEY-- *WHAT'S* GOIN' *ON?!*

BALOO! THE STARBOARD *PONTOON* IS COMING *OFF!!*

NO WAY WE CAN *LAND* ON IT, BALOO!

BUT IF WE CAN'T *LAND*, HOW CAN WE *FIX* IT?!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO FIX IT *ON THE FLY!!*

AND SO...

RRRMMMM!

ZZCHKT!

FZZKT!

WAY TO GO, WILDCAT! I GUESS THAT *INVENTION* OF YOURS IS MORE *INVENTIVE* THAN YOU *THOUGHT!*

SNAP!

LATER...

I FIGURED IT *OUT*, LI'L BRITCHES!

FIGURED OUT *WHAT*, BALOO?

WHAT'S GOIN' *ON!*

THERE'RE *GREMLINS* IN THE PLANE!

?!

HA HA HAAA!

OH, C'MON, POPPA BEAR! THERE'S *NO* SUCH THING AS *GREMLINS!* THEY'RE JUST--

--HUH??

TOONK!

NEEERRRMM!!

THERE -- I *TOLD* YA! *GREMLINS* ARE IN MY PLANE, AN' THEY WANNA *KILL* US!

BALOO, I DON'T *CARE* IF IT'S GREMLINS OR NOT! JUST *PULL UP!!*

Whew!!

OKAY THEN, LI'L *SMARTY* BRITCHES-- IF *GREMLINS* DIDN'T DO THAT, THEN WHAT *DID?*

I DON'T *KNOW*, BUT--

THOONK!

YIIIEEEE!!

AAAAGH!!

TONK!

REEERRMM

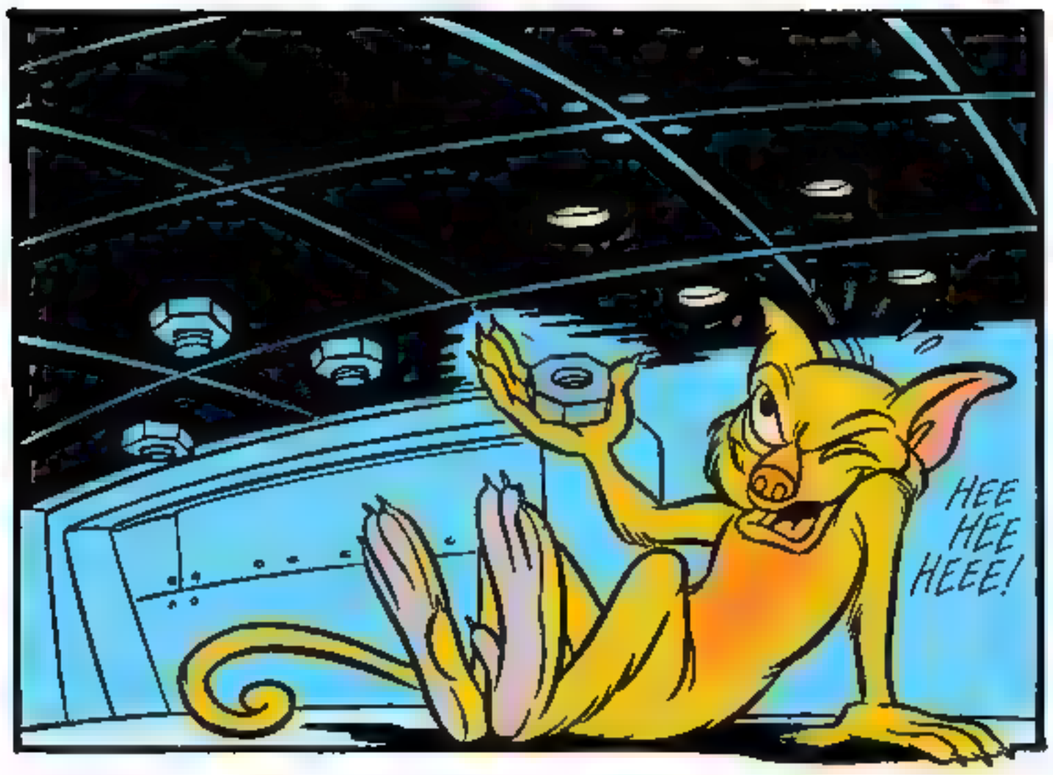
HEE HEEEE HEE!

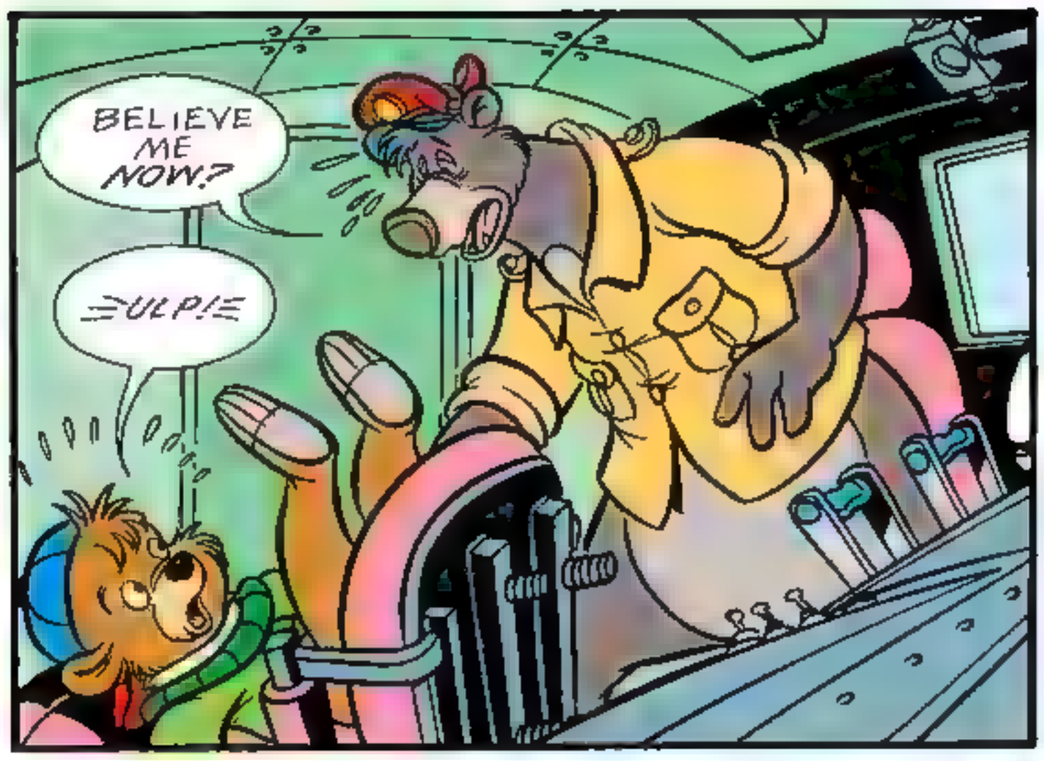
OH MAN, NO DOUBT *ABOUT* IT-- *GREMLINS* ARE IN *MY PLANE!* WE'RE *DONE* FOR! WHY, THE *STORIES* I'VE HEARD--!

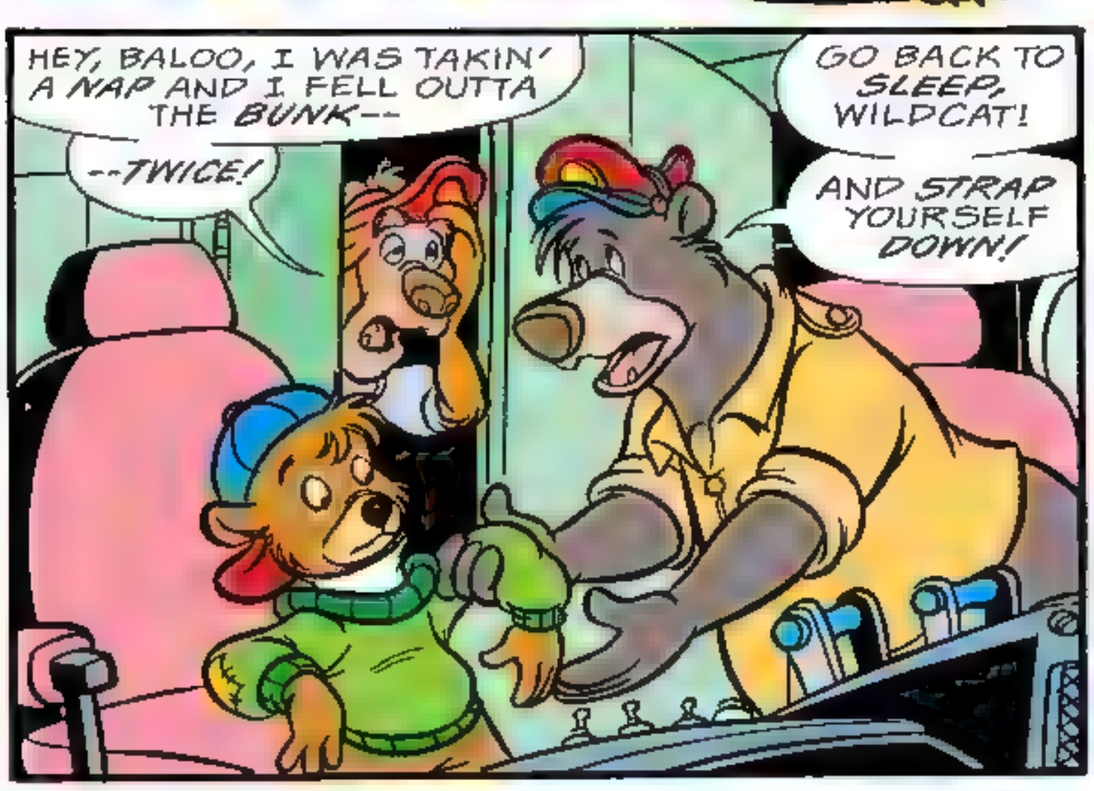
CALM *DOWN*, POPPA BEAR! GREMLINS ARE NOTHING MORE THAN AVIATION *FOLKLORE!* SOMEBODY MADE THEM *UP*, JUST LIKE THE--

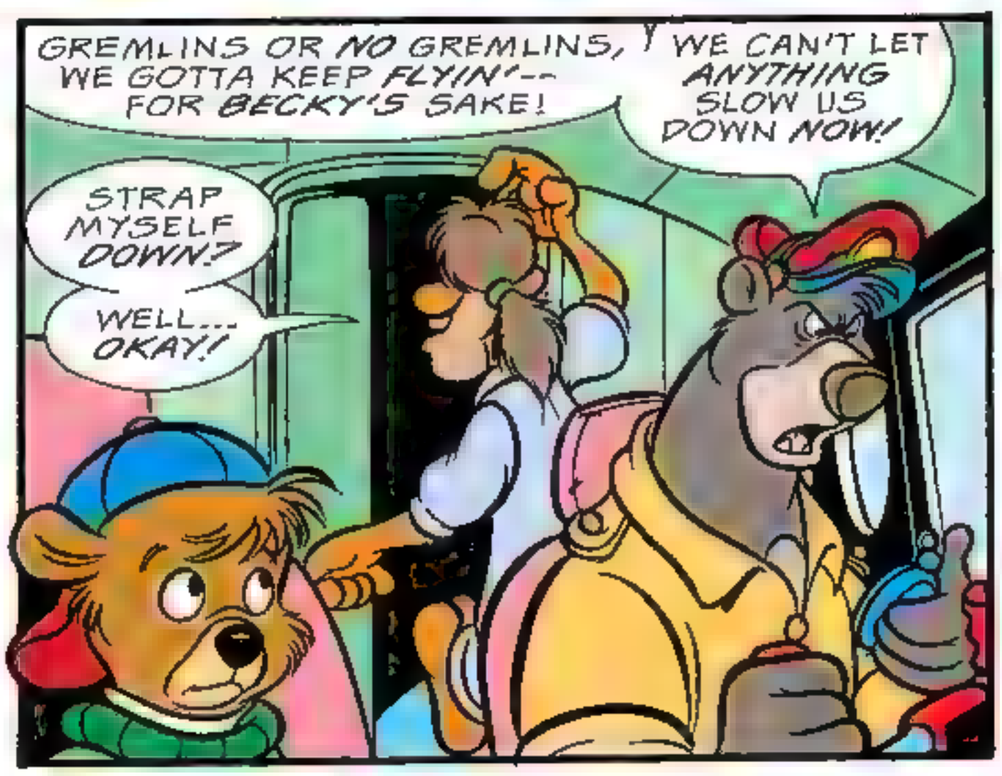
--BOGEYMAAAN!!

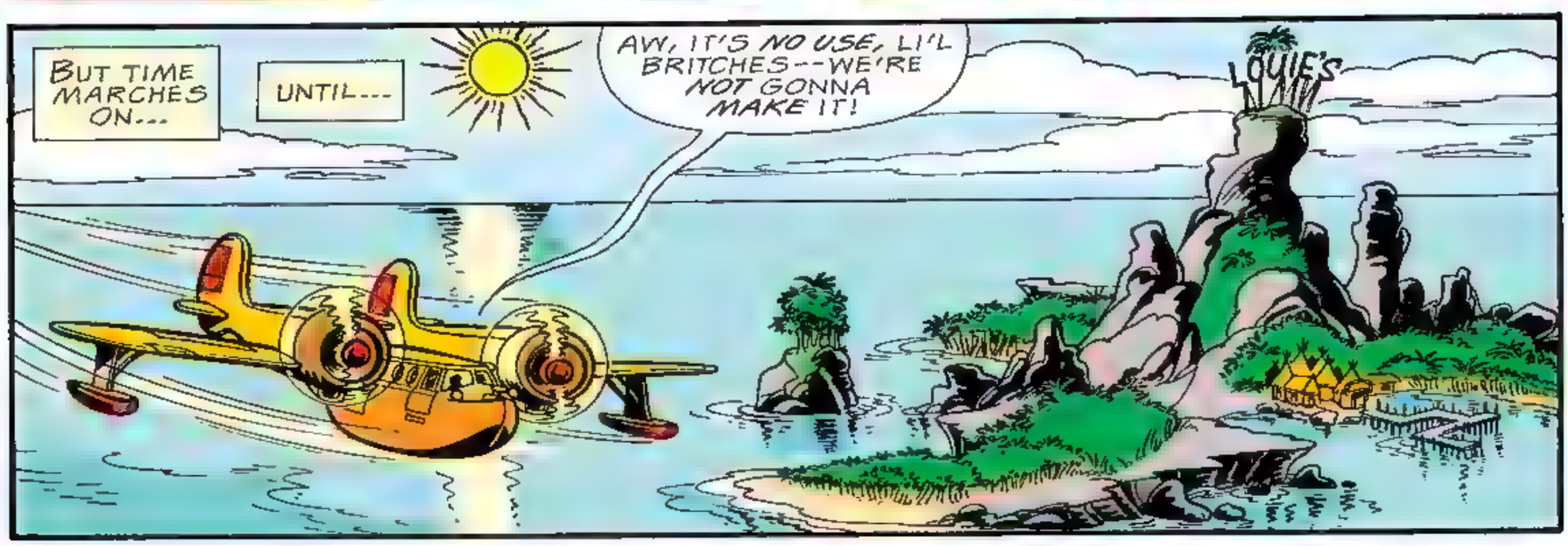
FWUNK!

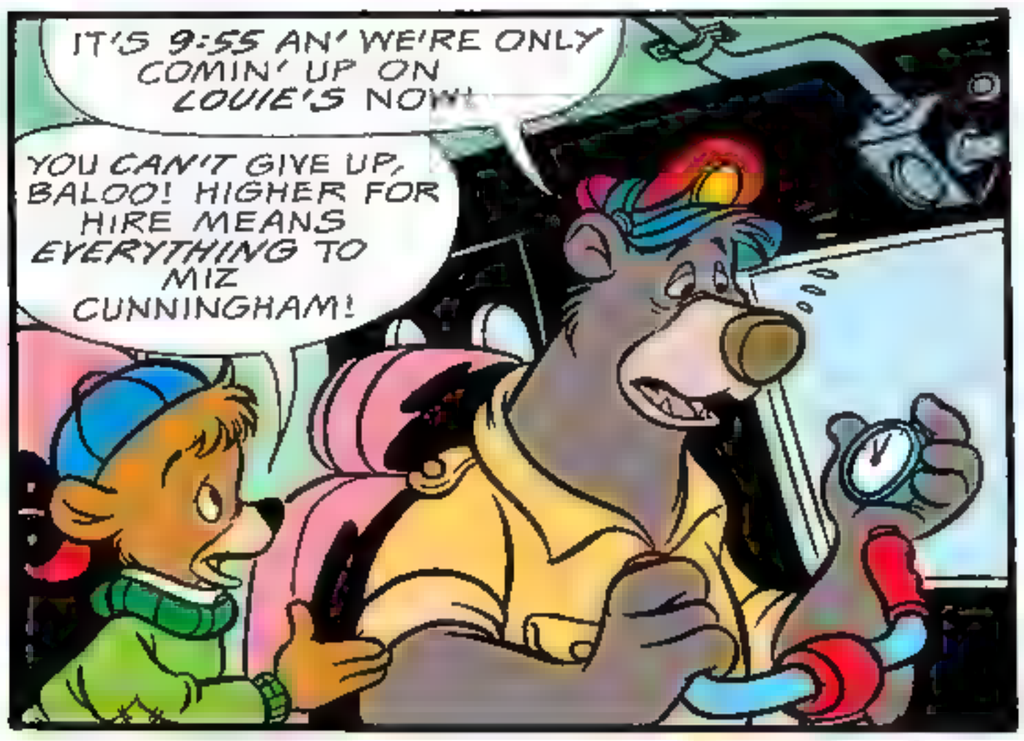

HEE HEE HEEE!

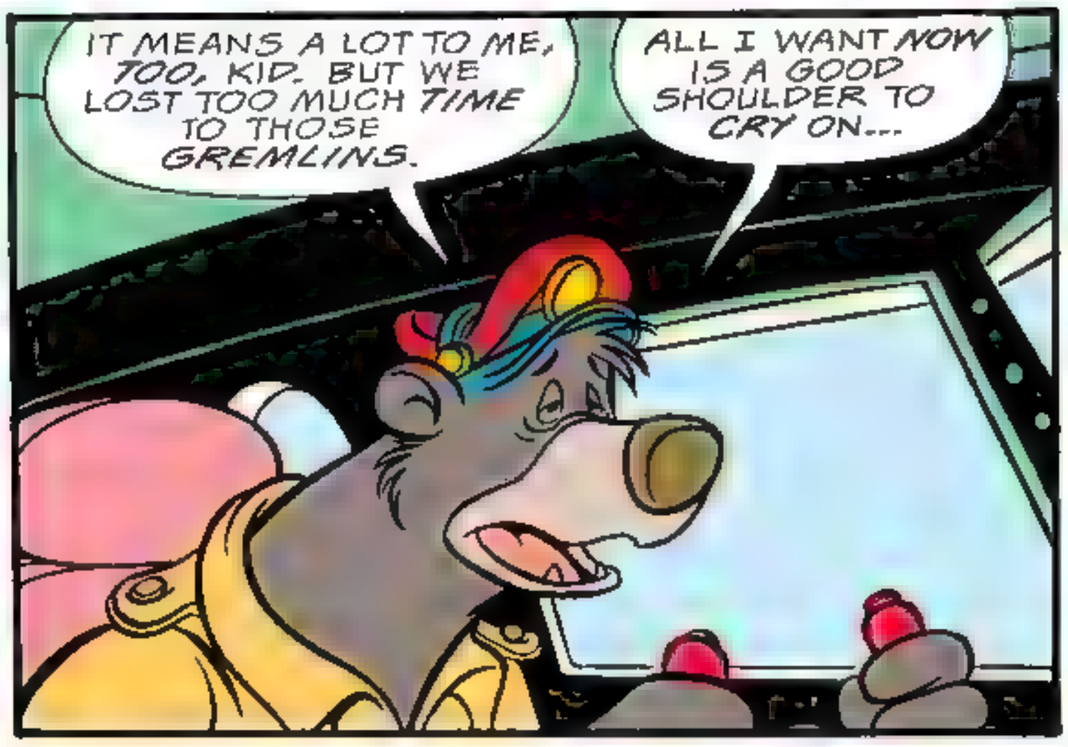

BELIEVE ME NOW?
=ULP!=


HEY, BALOO, I WAS TAKIN' A NAP AND I FELL OUTTA THE BUNK--
--TWICE!
GO BACK TO SLEEP, WILDCAT!
AND STRAP YOURSELF DOWN!


GREMLINS OR NO GREMLINS, WE GOTTA KEEP FLYIN'-- FOR BECKY'S SAKE!
WE CAN'T LET ANYTHING SLOW US DOWN NOW!
STRAP MYSELF DOWN?
WELL... OKAY!


BUT TIME MARCHES ON...
UNTIL...
AW, IT'S NO USE, LI'L BRITCHES--WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT!
LOUIE'S


IT'S 9:55 AN' WE'RE ONLY COMIN' UP ON LOUIE'S NOW!
YOU CAN'T GIVE UP, BALOO! HIGHER FOR HIRE MEANS EVERYTHING TO MIZ CUNNINGHAM!


IT MEANS A LOT TO ME, TOO, KID. BUT WE LOST TOO MUCH TIME TO THOSE GREMLINS.
ALL I WANT NOW IS A GOOD SHOULDER TO CRY ON...

AND SOON, AT LOUIE'S PLACE...

I LOST HIGHER FOR HIRE, LOUIE! BECKY'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME!

THERE THERE, BIG DADDY!

I CAUGHT IT, BALOO! I CAUGHT THE GREMLIN!

SEE??

YOU MEAN TH-THAT'S A G-G-GREMLIN? THAT'S WHAT ALMOST KILLED US LAST NIGHT?!

I GUESS SO! I FOUND IT STUCK LIKE THIS IN MISTER PICKER'S CRATE!

CHIRR!

CHIR! CHIR!

WHOA, CUZ-- THAT'S NO GREMLIN!

IT'S NOT?

EEEK!

SMACK!

THEN WHAT IS IT??

THAT, MY MAN, IS A PIECES MONKEY!

A PIECES MONKEY--?!?

YEAH--AS IN IT TAKES-THINGS-TO-PIECES!!

THESE CRITTERS ARE FANATICAL *TAKE-APARTERS!* TWO OR THREE OF THEM COULD *DISMANTLE* AN ENTIRE *PLANE* IN A *DAY* IF THEY WERE TRAINED!

THEY'RE ILLEGAL TO SELL AS *PETS* 'CAUSE THEY'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO *CONTROL!* THEY'RE REAL *SMART* AND REAL *MEAN!*

WHERE'D *YOU* GET ONE, CUZ?

CHIR! CHIRR!

I *DIDN'T!* I MEAN, I DON'T *KNOW* WHERE IT...

...WAIT A MINUTE...

BALOO, ARE *YOU* THINKING WHAT *I'M* THINK-ING?

I THINK I *AM!*

YOWZA-- I THINK *I'M* THINKIN' WHAT *YOU* TWO ARE THINKIN'! AND I THINK YOU'RE *RIGHT!*

I THINK I'M *CON-FUSED!*

DON'T *WORRY* ABOUT IT, WILDCAT-- JUST SHOW ME *EXACTLY* WHERE YOU CAUGHT OUR LITTLE *FRIEND!*

OKAY!

A BUNCH OF OLD *SUITS* AND *HATS?*

THIS IS PICKER'S *IMPORTANT* CARGO?!

COULDA USED A *MOTHBALL* OR THREE IN HERE!

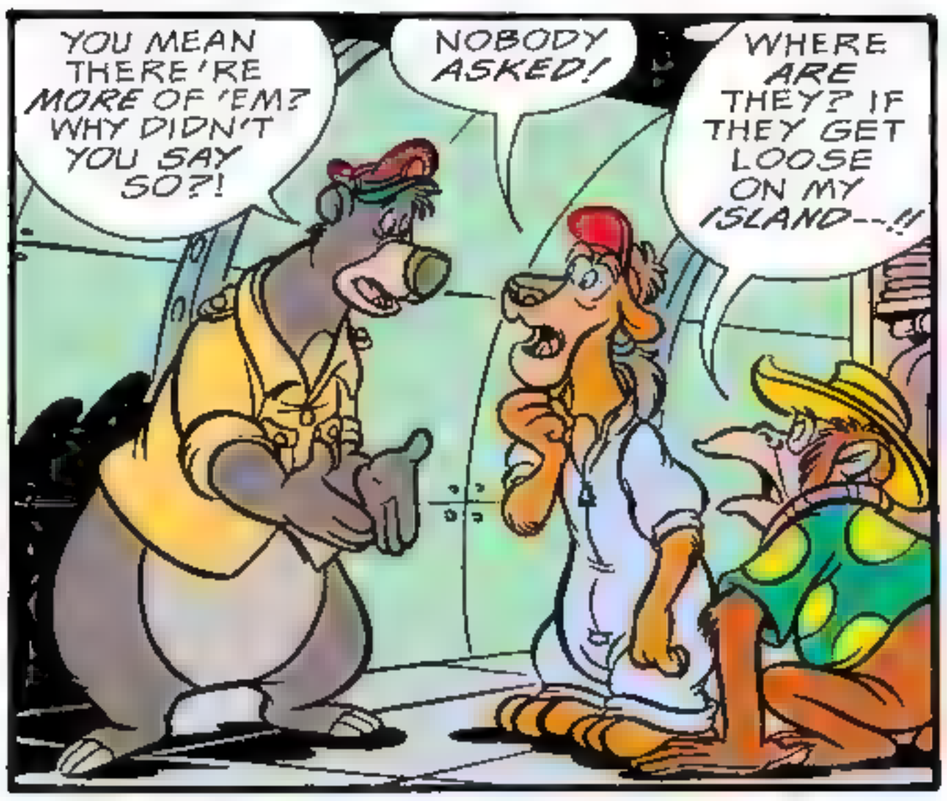
HEY, BALOO--LOOK AT *THIS!*

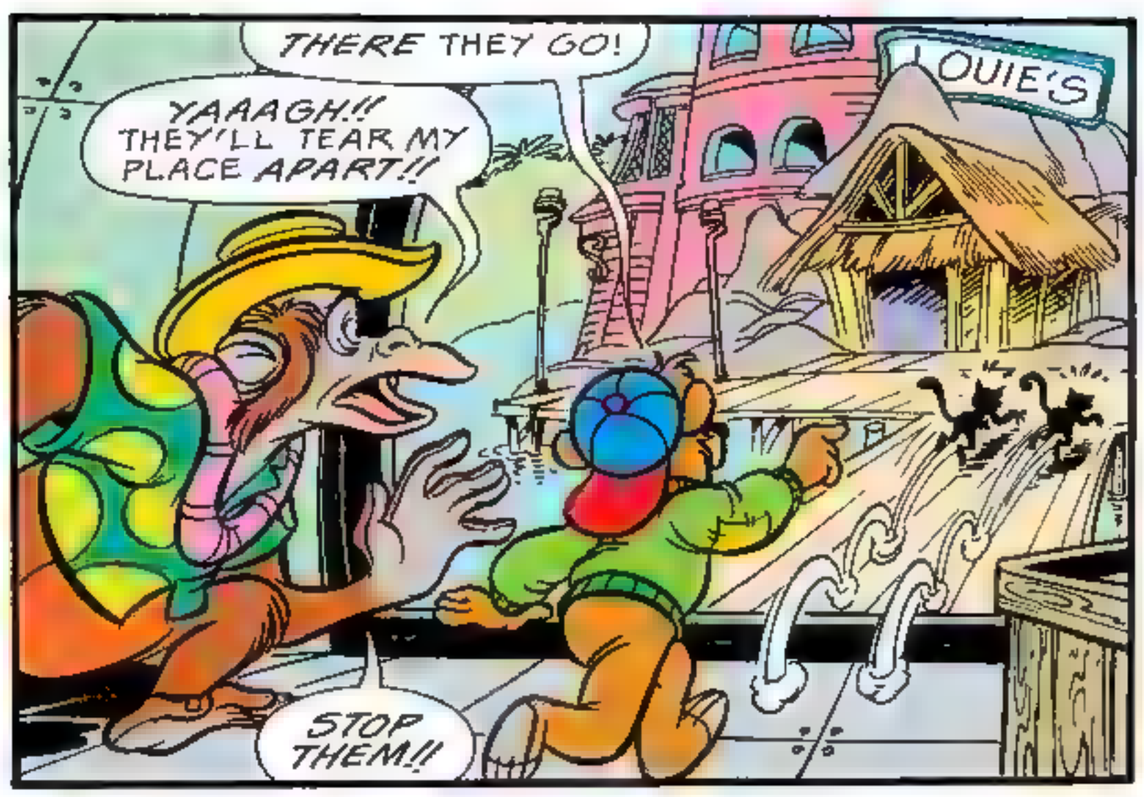
IT'S SOME KIND OF *CAGE!*

I FOUND THE LITTLE GUY TRYIN' TO PULL THE *NAILS* OUT OF THE CRATE WITH THE *OTHER* TWO!

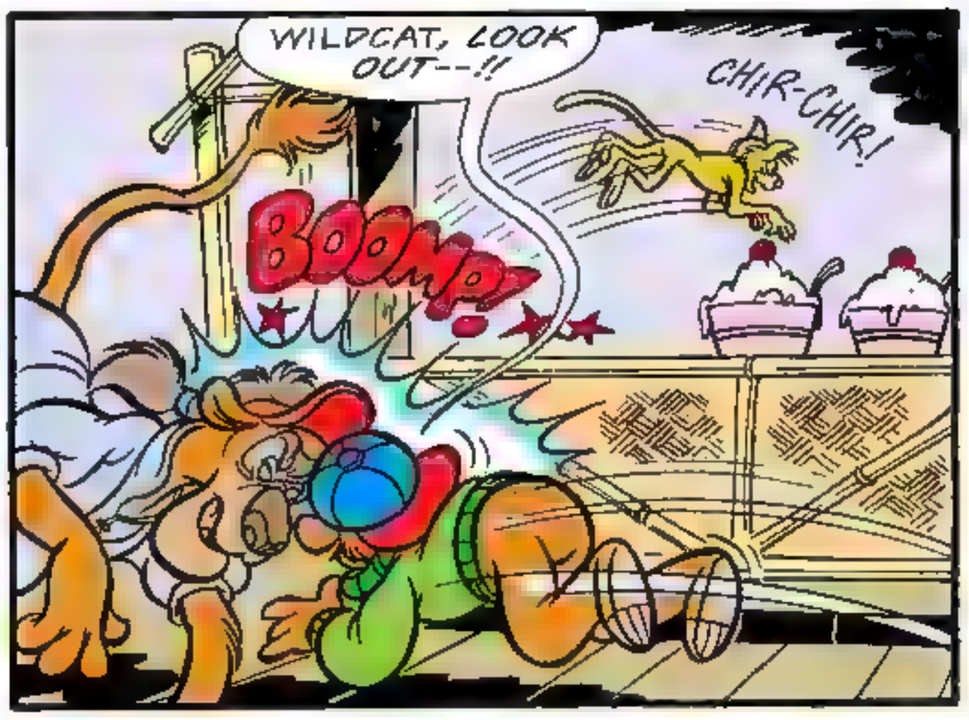
THE OTHER *TWO?* THE OTHER TWO *WHAT?*

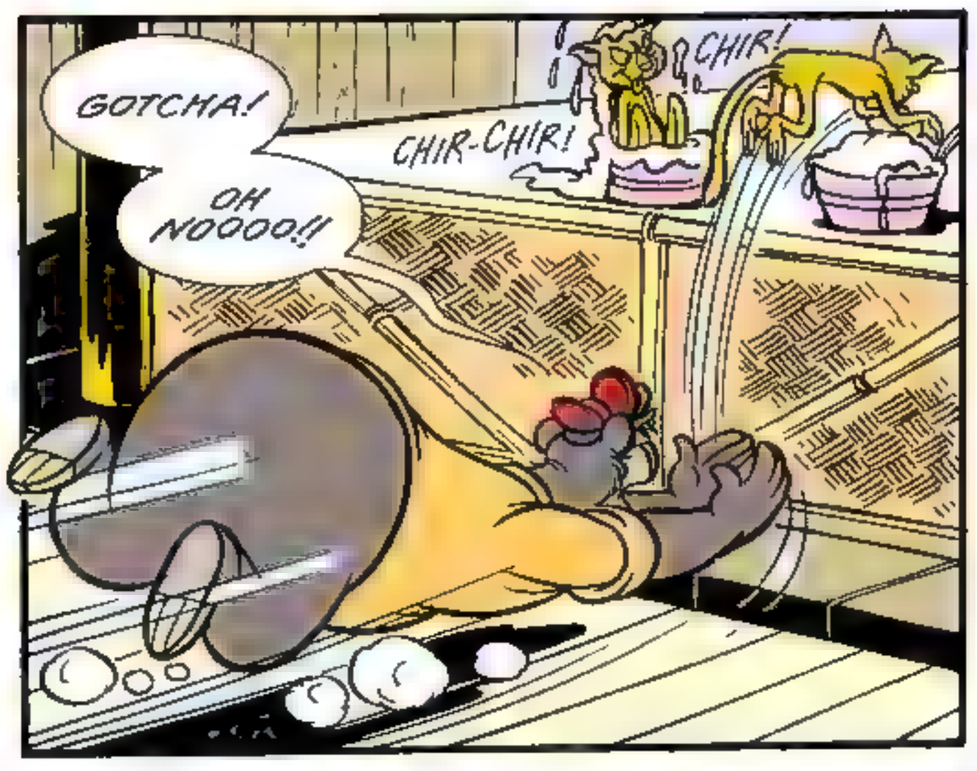
THE OTHER TWO *PIECES MONKEYS!*

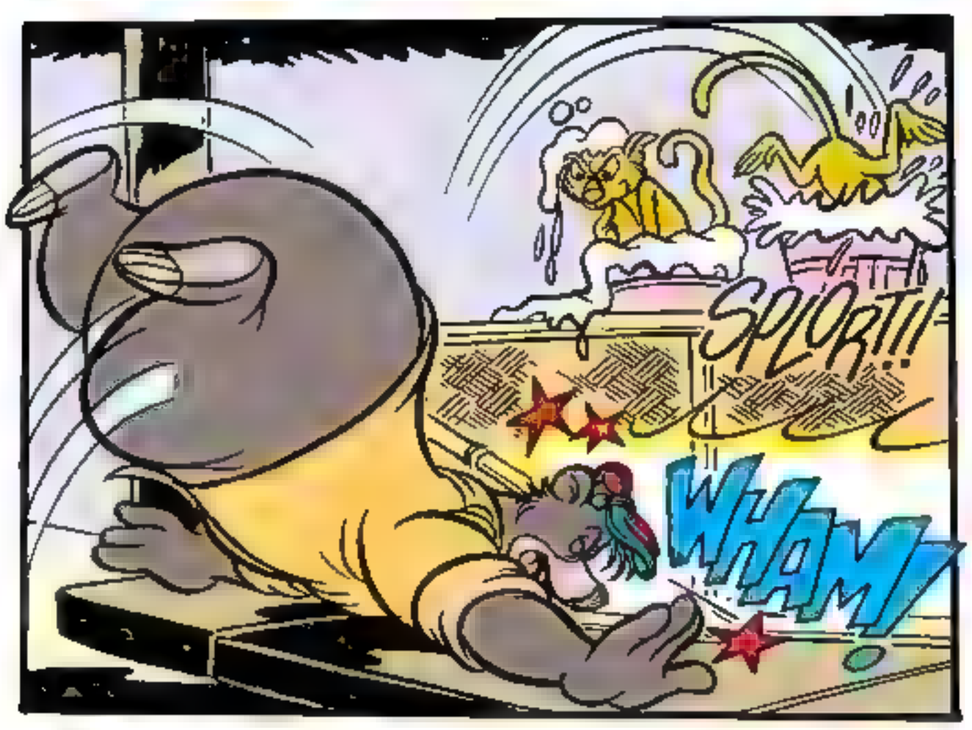

YOU MEAN THERE'RE MORE OF 'EM? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?!
NOBODY ASKED!
WHERE ARE THEY? IF THEY GET LOOSE ON MY ISLAND--!!

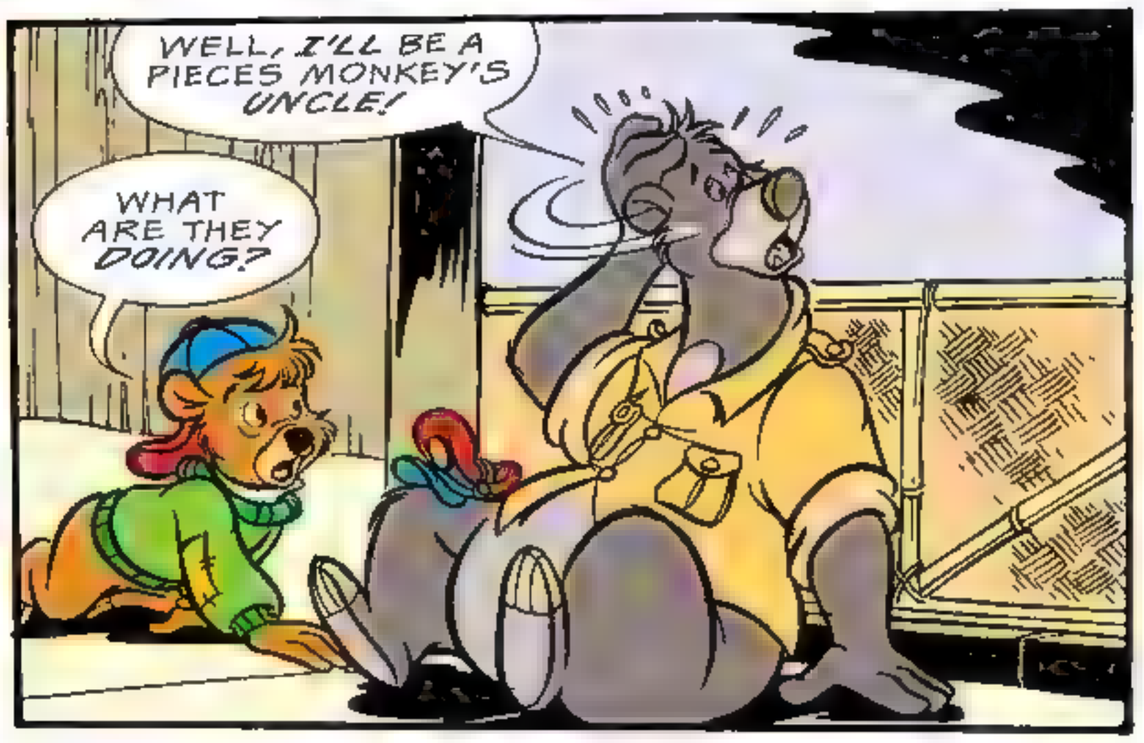

THERE THEY GO!
LOUIE'S
YAAAGH!! THEY'LL TEAR MY PLACE APART!!
STOP THEM!!

GO TO IT, FELLAS!
I'LL GUARD THE DOOR!


WILDCAT, LOOK OUT--!!
CHIR-CHIR!
BOOMP!


GOTCHA!
CHIR!
CHIR-CHIR!
OH NOOOO!!


SPLORT!!
WHAM!


WELL, I'LL BE A PIECES MONKEY'S UNCLE!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

TAKIN' A *MUNCHY* BREAK, I'D SAY!

NOBODY *MOVE!* I GOT AN *IDEA!*

CHOMP! CHOMP!

LOUIE, REAL *SLOW* NOW--GET ME ANOTHER JAR OF *MARASCHINO CHERRIES!* WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T *STARTLE* THESE GUYS!

ONE JAR *MC'S* COMIN' *UP!*

CHOMP!

HERE, CUZ!

JUST IN *TIME!*

CHIR-CHIR?

HERE, MONKEY-MONKEYS! C'MON, COME GET THE *CHERRIES,* YA ROTTEN LITTLE MONSTERS!

CHIR-CHIR!

KIT, BRING THE *CAGE* OVER HERE! PUT IT ON THE *FLOOR!*

GET READY TO OPEN THE *DOOR!*

READY, POPPA BEAR!

FWIP!

CHIR CHIR!

WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE *THAT?* PIECES MONKEYS CAN BE CONTROLLED *AFTER ALL!*

SOON...

NOW LET ME GET THIS *STRAIGHT*--

--THAT *T. BONE PICKER* PERSON SENT YOU ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE AFTER DERELICT CARGO--

--AND THEN *DELIBERATELY* PUT THESE CRITTERS IN YOUR PLANE SO YOU'D MISS THE *DEADLINE*, IS THAT IT?

THAT'S HOW IT LOOKS TO *ME*. I WAS SET UP FROM THE *GET-GO*.

OH MAN, I *CAN'T* GO BACK TO HIGHER FOR HIRE AN' FACE *BECKY*-- I JUST *CAN'T!*

CUZ, IF THE CONTRACT WAS MADE IN *BAD FAITH*, IT ISN'T LEGALLY *BINDING!*

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES *THAT* MAKE IF I CAN'T *PROVE* IT?

I *SIGNED* THE STUPID THING, DIDN'T I? THAT MAKES IT A LEGAL CONTRACT, *PERIOD!!*

GEE... WHAT IF WE CONVINCED MISTER PICKER TO *RECONSIDER*--?

AND SOON, BACK AT THE BUSINESS IN *QUESTION*...

PLEASE, MISTER PICKER--CAN'T WE WORK THIS OUT *SOMEHOW*? I'VE INVESTED MY *LIFE* IN HIGHER FOR HIRE!

I DO SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR POSITION, MIZ CUNNINGHAM, BUT--

--BUSINESS IS BUSINESS, YOU KNOW!

BOSS-- THE *BEAR'S* BACK!

AND HE'S GOT A *CROWD* OF PEOPLE *WITH* HIM!

BOY, WHAT A JOURNEY! I TELL YA, IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO GATHER EVERYBODY TOGETHER!

BALOO, WHERE HAVE YOU--?!

NOW, BECKY, I KNOW I MISSED THE DEADLINE AN' I'M REAL SORRY 'BOUT THAT, BUT A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT! SO I FIGURED I'D DO YOU A FAVOR AN' MAKE THIS PAINFUL TRANSACTION NICE AND TIDY, OKAY?

WHAT--?

WHY--?

WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE?!

WHY, THESE ARE ALL OF OUR CREDITORS!

SINCE WE OWE SO MUCH MONEY TO THESE GUYS, I FIGURED MISTER PICKER OUGHTTA GET TO KNOW 'EM RIGHT AWAY, 'CAUSE HE'LL BE DEALIN' WITH 'EM FOR A LOOOONG TIME!

!!

LET'S SEE--WE OWE THE BANK, THE HARDWARE STORE, THE MACHINE SHOP, THE PLUMBER, THE ELECTRICIAN-- OH, AND DON'T FORGET THE LANDSCAPER AND THE FURNITURE SUPPLY STORE AND THE BURGER STAND AN'--

PAY UP, MISTER!

YOU OWN THIS PLACE NOW?

YOUR PAYMENTS ARE SIX MONTHS OVER-DUE!

BILL

BILL

BILL

PAY UP! PAY UP!

PAY UP!

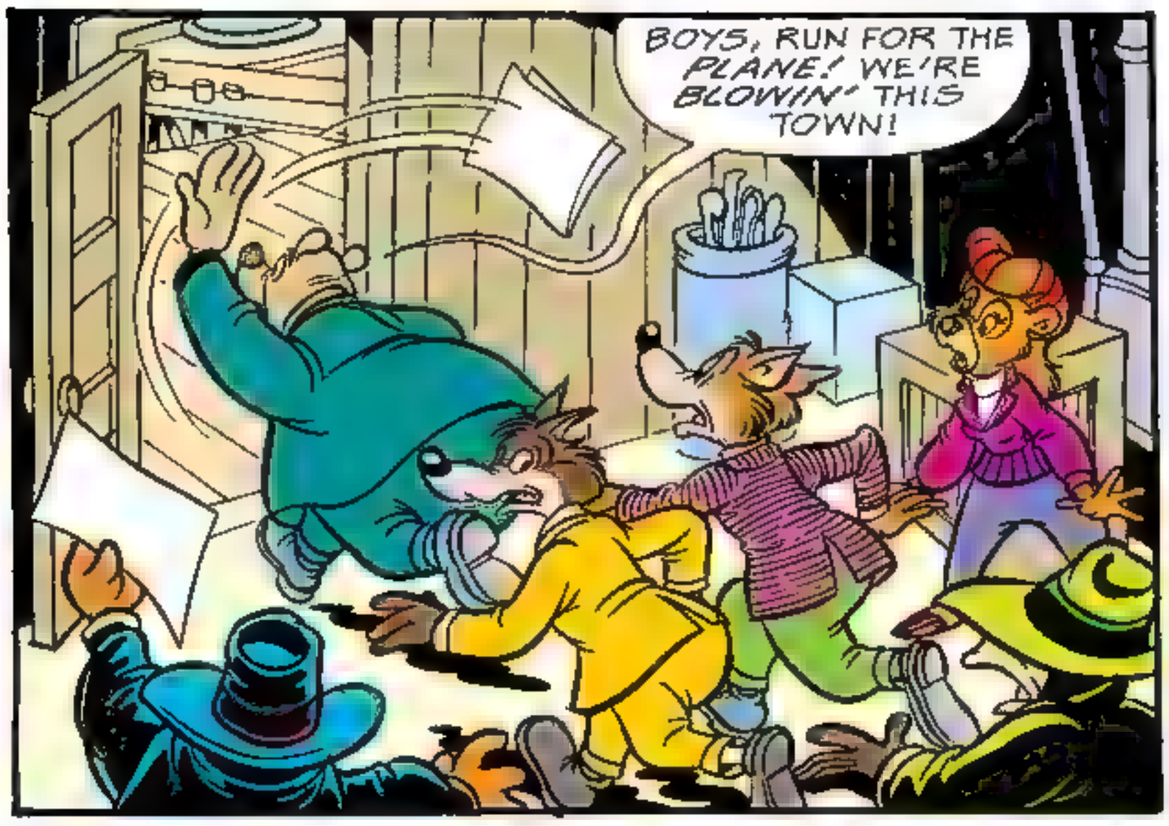
WAIT--

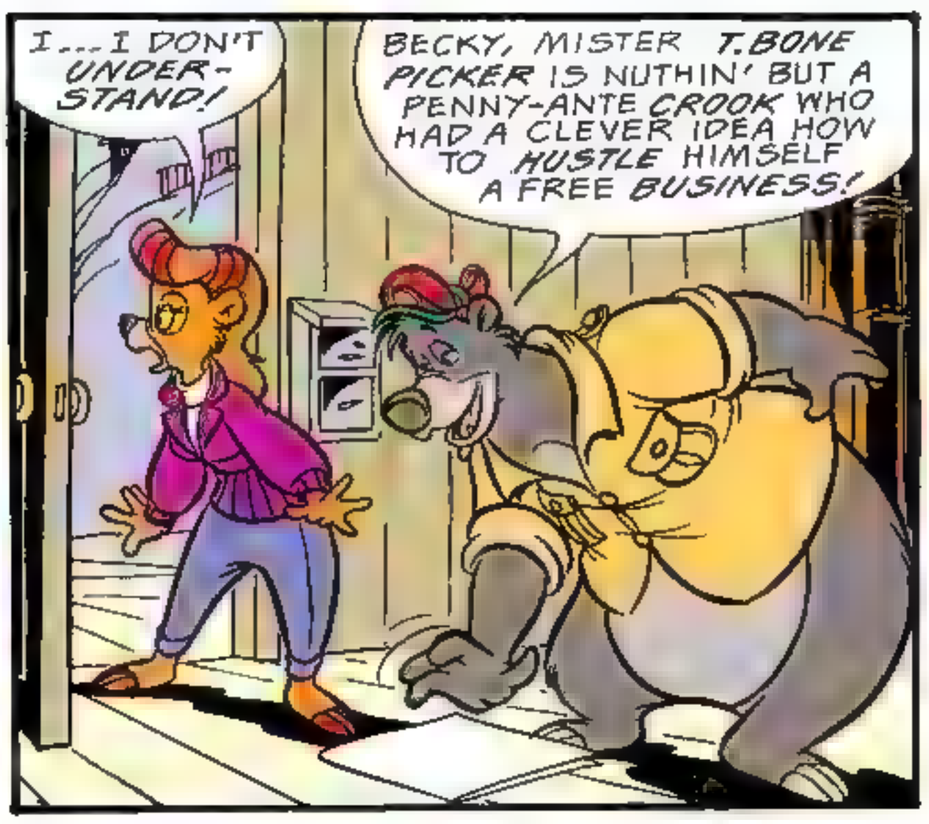
--UH, FELLAS, LISTEN TO ME--

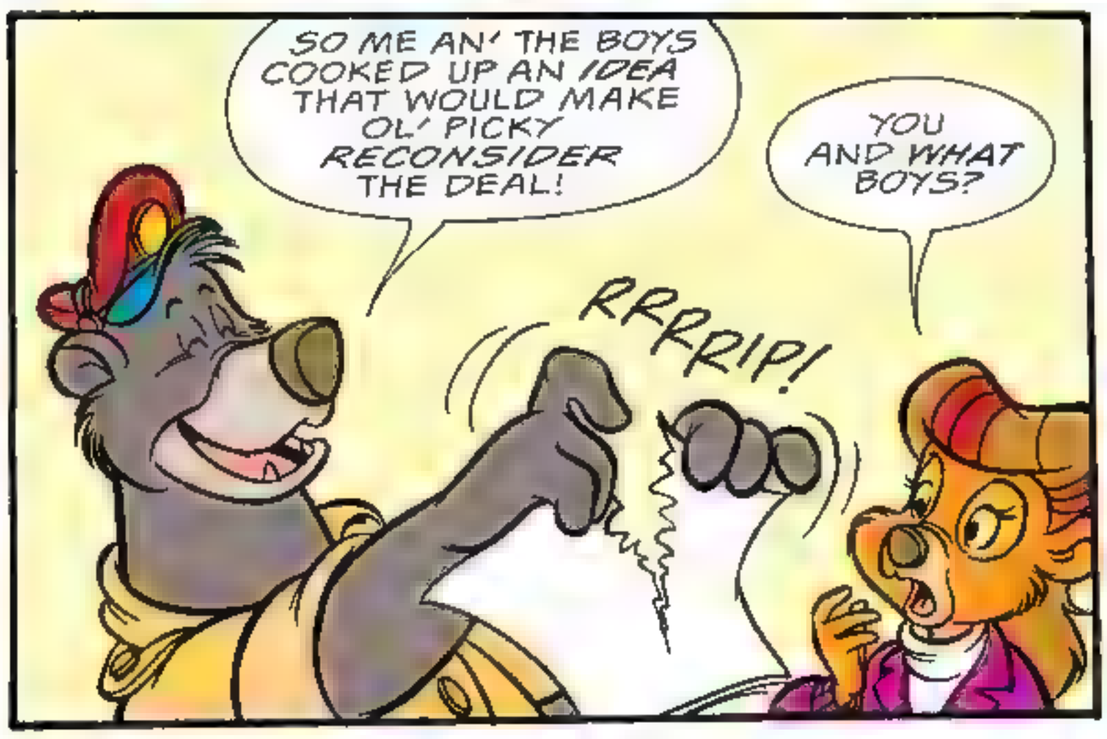
--I-I DIDN'T KNOW--!!

BILL

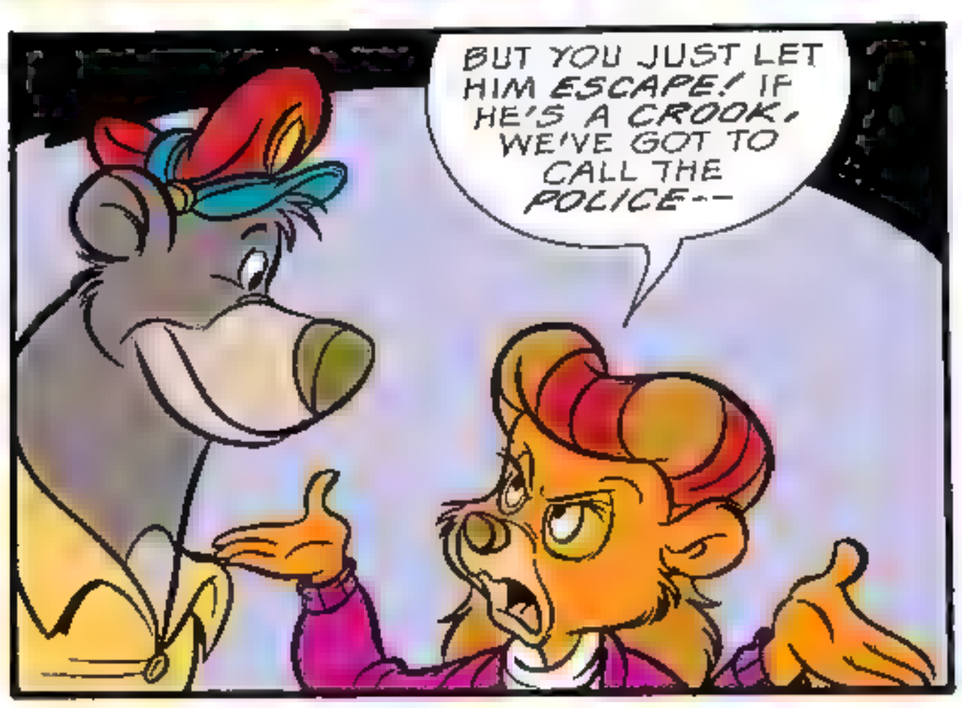
BILL


BOYS, RUN FOR THE PLANE! WE'RE BLOWIN' THIS TOWN!

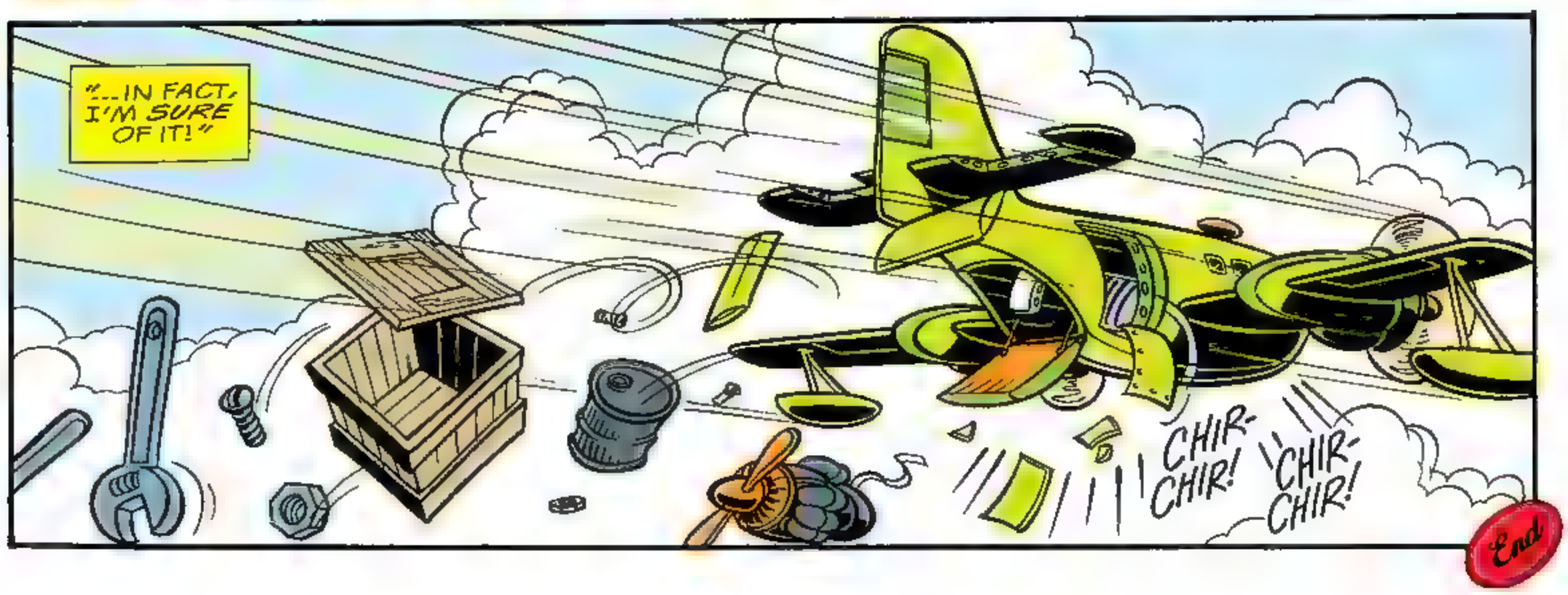

I... I DON'T UNDER-STAND!
BECKY, MISTER T.BONE PICKER IS NUTHIN' BUT A PENNY-ANTE CROOK WHO HAD A CLEVER IDEA HOW TO HUSTLE HIMSELF A FREE BUSINESS!


SO ME AN' THE BOYS COOKED UP AN IDEA THAT WOULD MAKE OL' PICKY RECONSIDER THE DEAL!
YOU AND WHAT BOYS?
RRRRIP!

US BOYS!
PRETTY CLEVER OF US, HUH?
AN' MISTER PICKER HIM-SELF PROVIDED THESE NIFTY DISGUISES!


BUT YOU JUST LET HIM ESCAPE! IF HE'S A CROOK, WE'VE GOT TO CALL THE POLICE--

NAW, I DON'T THINK THAT'LL BE NECESSARY...


"...IN FACT, I'M SURE OF IT!"
CHIR-CHIR!
CHIR-CHIR!
End

Disney Bonkers

"MOUTHS WIDE SHUT"

I GOTTA SEE *DR. TYLER TICKLEPUSS,* THE FAMOUS TOON *TOY* TYCOON! IT'S AN *EMERGENCY,* GUYS!

EMOIGENCY?!

MIND IF I TAG ALONG, LUCKY?

HOLLYWOOD POLICE DEPT. TOON DIVISION DETECTIVE LUCKY PIQUEL 3RD RATE ASSISTANT BONKERS D. BOBCAT

F.JM 94232C

HE SUSPECTS HIS *BUTLER* IS LEAKING HIS NEW TOY DESIGNS, AND COSTING HIM *MILLIONS!*

WHEE-OO! WHEE-OO!

VROOM!

POLICE! EMOIGENCY! STAND BACK!

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, DOC! MY FIRST ASSISTANT, MIRANDA WRIGHT...

LIKEWISE!

... AND MY *THIRD-RATE* ASSISTANT... UH, BONKERS? HUH? WHERE IS HE?

ALREADY GIVING THE *SUSPECT* THE THIRD *DEGREE!*

ACTUALLY, I CALL THIS TH' 193RD DEGREE!

BONKERS!

HERE, BOSS! ALL RIGHT, BUTLER... SPILL YER STORY!

I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!

THE NAME'S *SPITTY,* BORN FROM THE PEN OF ANIMATOR *VOLUS KARMITZKY!*

IT WAS THE *SPRING!* VOLUS WAS WEARING A FLANNEL SHIRT...

... A PRESENT FROM HIS GAL *LULU!* SO SWEET! ANYWAY...

JUST 200 TEASPOONS OF FLOUR, 2 EGGS, 2 LEMONS, 400 BAGS OF CEMENT...

NO NEED FOR YOUR *LIFE* STORY... WHERE WERE YOU WHEN MR. TICKLEPUSS SHOWED HIS PLANS TO THE BOARD?

BLAH-BLAH-BLAH... LULU BAKED HIM A SWEET LEMON TART, TOO!

BRROOM! BRROOM!

OH, I *NEVER* GO NEAR THE CONFERENCE ROOM WHEN ANYONE'S *THERE!*

ALL THAT *MIND-LESS* CHATTER MAKES A GUY *COO-COO!*

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME! LET'S CHECK FOR A *HIDDEN MIC* OR SOMETHING!

TICKLEPUSS SAYS HE *ONLY* EVER DISCUSSES HIS IDEAS IN *THIS* ROOM!

SPREAD OUT AND SEARCH!

TICKLEPUSS

OH, BOY! CAN I *MUSS UP THE JOINT* LIKE IN THE *MOVIES?*

BEEP! BEEP!

ZIP-DANG!

NO MIC TO BE SEEN, SIR AND MISS!

→*ULP!*← I HOPE *TICKLEPUSS* DOESN'T SEE *THIS...*

DON'T FRET, MIRANDA!

RAZZA TAM AZZ!

ALL IS BACK AS IT SHOULD BE!

SHOULD IT?

SHORTLY...

FULL BOARD ACCOUNTED FOR! NOTHING AMISS...

AH, GENTLEMEN...

TICKLEPUSS

TODAY WE DISCUSS MY LATEST TRIUMPH...

A BABY DOLL THAT SAYS *"DADDY!"*

WHERE'S BONKERS?

TAILIN' THAT PARROT-TOON BUTLER! PROBABLY WASTIN' HIS TIME, BUT YOU NEVER KNOW...

IN THE KITCHEN!

→*DUM-TEE-DUM!*← WHAT A FRAGRANT SOUP...

WITH FRESH SHALLOTS AND TENDER LEEKS!

C'MON! ENOUGH WITH THE INNOCENCE!

AND WHILE THAT SIMMERS, I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME...

...TO *VACUUM!*

→*GRR!*←

A BIT LATER...

NOTHING... UH, *UNUSUAL* TO REPORT HERE!

DON'T YOU SUSPECT SPITTY?

DUST WAITS FOR NO ONE!

NOPE... HE'S JUST A PLAIN *SIMPLE-TOON!*

→*PSSST!*← MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, CHIEF! *NOTHING* TO REPORT!

SAME HERE! NO SENSE HANGING AROUND ANY MORE...

WHAATT?! YOU'RE *GIVIN' UP?!*

HEY! DO YOU HEAR *VOICES* IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM?

UH...

SOUNDS LIKE *SOMEONE'S* TALKIN' TO A CERTAIN *SPITTY-TOON...*

ROOAR

GIVE IT UP, BIGMOUTH! WHERE'S YER ACCOMPLICE?

BONKERS, GO EASY! *HE* DIDN'T LEAK!

...AND HE IS!

?!

LEAK YA SAY? WHERE, LUCKY, WHERE? I'M ON IT!

DON'T BE SO DANGED LITERAL!

SHOULDN'T I? WHERE DO YA THINK OL' SPITTY IS HEADED, THEN?

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S A BABY DOLLY THAT SAYS "DADDY!"

THE BUTLER ALWAYS DID IT!

SHALL WE ARREST OUR CULPRIT?

NO! I WANNA KNOW HOW HE GOT THAT INFO!

MAYBE SOME OTHER, INCONSPICUOUS TOON HAS BEEN HIDING IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM!

A SENTIENT PROP -- LIKE TOOTS HERE, BONKERS!

HONK?

POLICE

1

BUT IT COULD BE ANY PROP! WE'RE BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

NOPE! I'LL SOLVE THIS! TOONS' EYES GIVE OFF LIGHT IN THE DARK... SO OFF THIS GOES...

...AND WE'LL HAVE OUR PROP!

CLICK!

NOBODY HERE BUT US BONKERS!

SO MUCH FOR THAT!

!...

UH, LUCKY...

ARE PORTRAITS *SUPPOSED* TO BREATHE DOWN YOUR NECK?

?!

A LIVING, BREATHING *TOON MOUTH!*

YOW!

CHOMP!

CKLEPUSS

THAT'S THE BLABBERMOUTH THAT WAS IN THE MEETINGS!

I'LL SHUT THAT MOUTH!

RAZZ!

YOU WON'T SILENCE *ME!*

PUSS

I FLAP MY GUMS EVERYWHERE!

SMACK!

I SPEAK ALL, KNOW ALL!

ESPECIALLY ABOUT *DENTAL HYGIENE!*

ALWAYS **BRUSH** AFTER EVERY MEAL...

... AND DON'T FORGET TO **FLOSS!**

GARGLE WITH MOUTH-WASH!

ONLY CHEW **SUGARFREE** GUM! BLAH-BLAH...

HEY!

IF YOU REALLY KNOW **ALL... HOW ARE FALSE TEETH LIKE STARS?**

?! ?!

THAT TONGUE-TIED HIM! GOOD WORK, BONKERS!

YEAH -- THE BOBCAT GOT HIS TONGUE! **HAW!**

?!

?!

SHORTLY...

THAT MOUTH IS **PALS** WITH SPITTY! THEY HAD A FLOPPED TV **TALK SHOW** TOGETHER!

THEY WEREN'T LEAKING SECRETS FOR **MONEY...** JUST OUT OF **GOSSIPING HABIT!** THEY SIMPLY **CAN'T SHUT UP!**

GLEEK!

?! ?! ?!

CASE SOLVED, DR. TICKLEPUSS!

THANK YOU, DETECTIVE!

SAY, BONKERS... HOW **ARE** FALSE TEETH LIKE STARS?

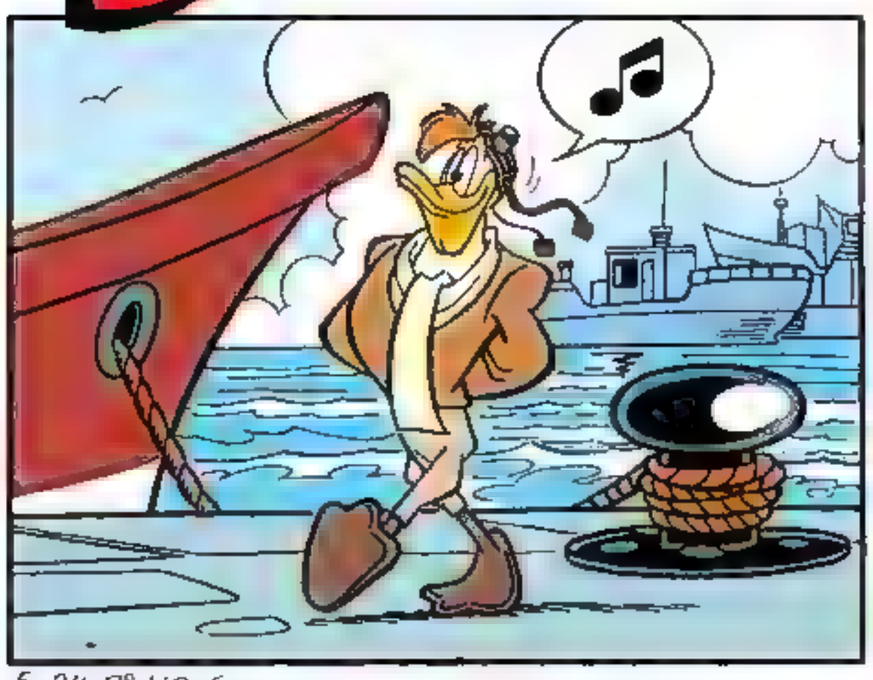
I DUNNO! I HOPED THAT MOUTH KNEW! THAT'S WHY I ASKED.

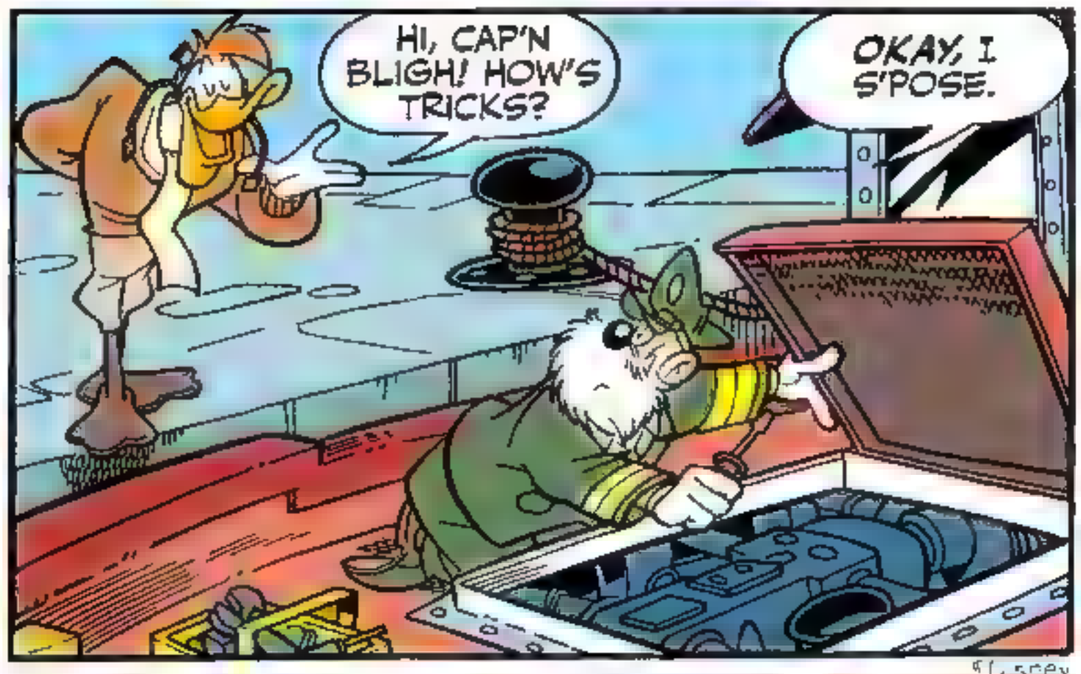
POLICE

END

DuckTales

"NEITHER FISH NOR FOWL"





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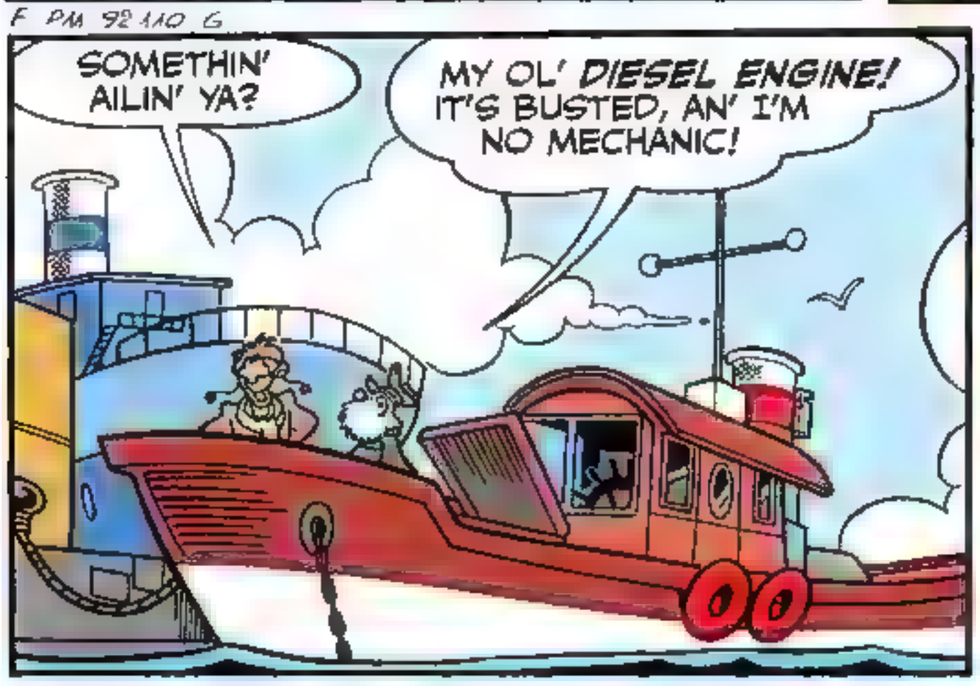
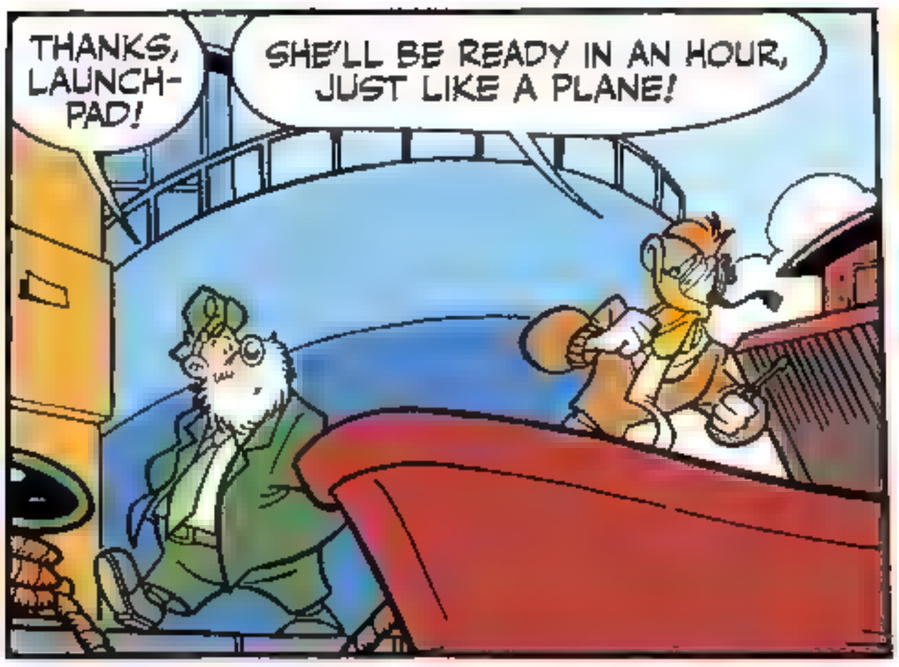
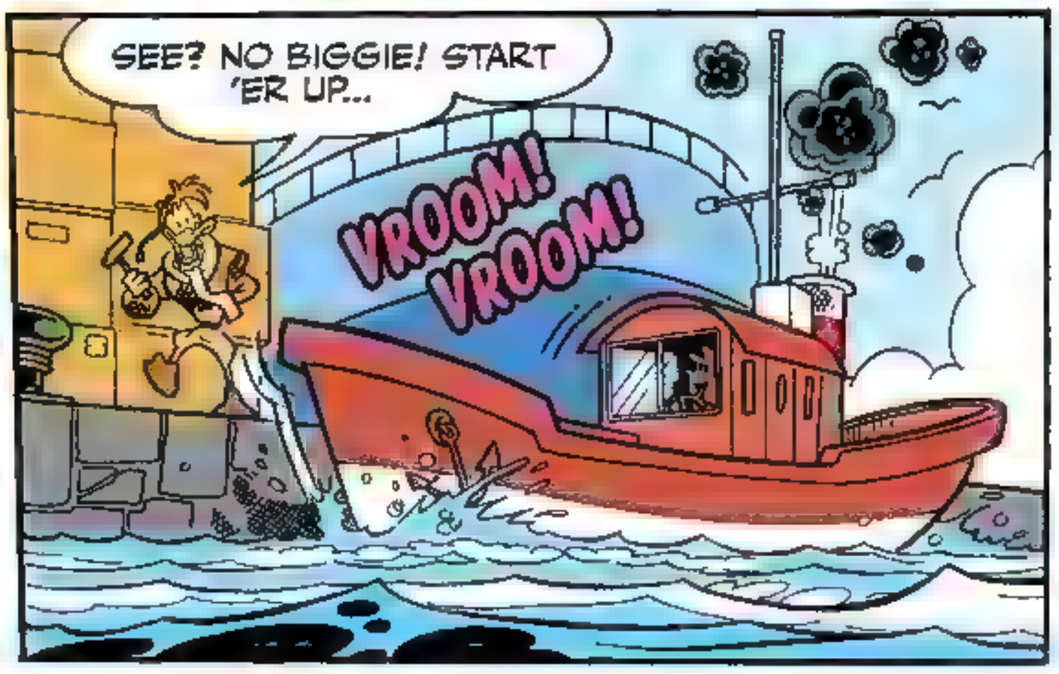
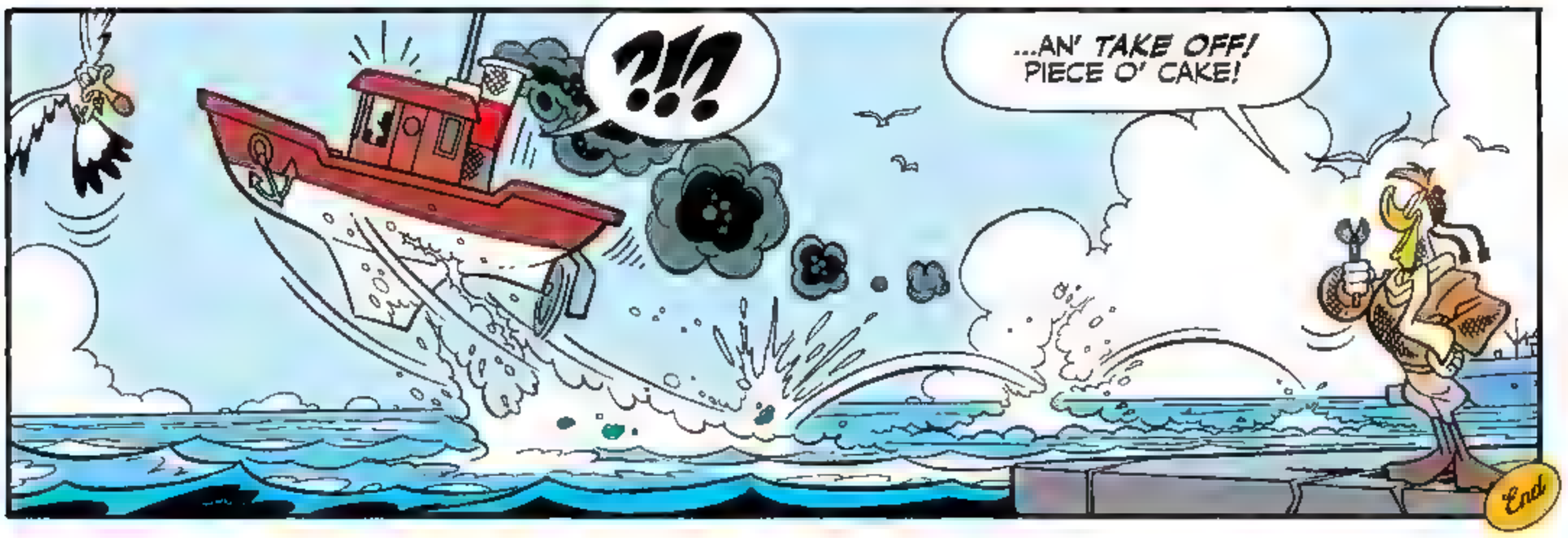






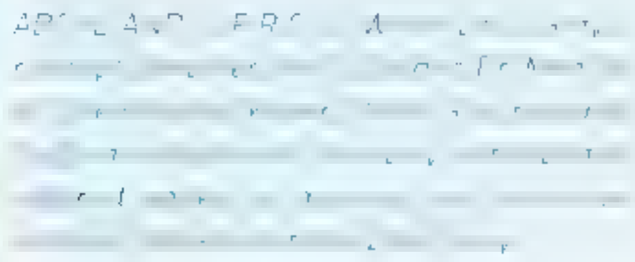


THE TALE OF FLUFFY

BY DOUG GRAY

In early 1990 I was invited to write stories for the *Disney Adventures* digest by Marv Wolfman, its comics editor. *Disney Adventures* was a kid-sized magazine sold at supermarkets, filled with articles aimed at younger readers... and loaded with comics! My scripts were mostly tie-ins to the syndicated cartoons *TaleSpin* and *Darkwing Duck* (but I did manage to sneak in one *DuckTales* story!).

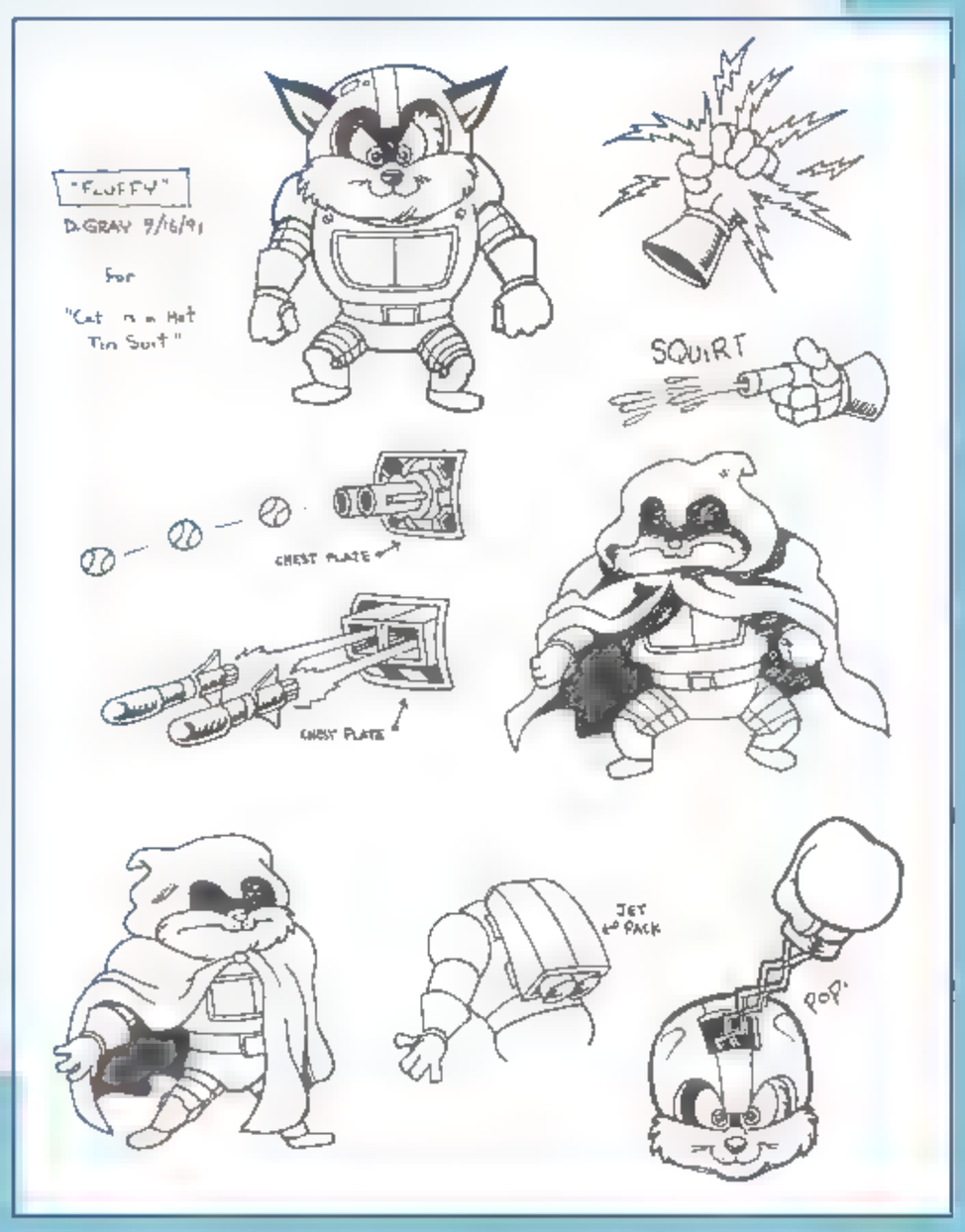
Although the comics were based on existing Disney characters, Marv allowed the writers the option to create new supporting players for their stories. Since for *TaleSpin* and *Darkwing*, all I had to work from were story bibles, model sheets, and (sometimes) a VHS tape — the shows had not yet premiered — I decided to create some new villains. It was a strategy to avoid lengthy rewrites and get my checks faster, I'll admit. But I also felt that apart from the straightforward secret-agent/gangster-boss character of Steelbeak, I wasn't ready to use the existing Darkwing villains in major roles. To characterize them right, I would have needed to see each villain in at least one completed TV episode before making them the focus. With an original villain as my main "big bad," I didn't need to worry.



This brings us to one of my original villains: Fluffy, the "mega-genius" kitten... and the cutest criminal mastermind to ever conquer St. Canard! He begins his debut tale as a somewhat sympathetic lab experiment gone wrong, but soon fully transforms from scheming criminal to rancorous supervillain, complete with weaponized armor and long flowing cape. And as I had planned, he's the main villain, while Darkwing's animation enemies play a more minor part.

I'd like to say Fluffy came from some sort of inspired concept, like inverting the David and Goliath dynamic, or even just the image of a villain that was so adorable, cute and fuzzy that all you wanted to do was hug and squeeze him. But the truth is, I have always felt that real-life cats are treacherous little demons that would destroy us all without a second thought. And if a real cat ever had thumbs and built itself a super-suit, it would try to do exactly that!

And of course, it would be adorable! •



Disney

DARKWING DUCK™ IN The Kitty Kat Caper

A QUIET EVENING IN ST. CANARD! OR IS IT? THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM!

DARKWING DUCK! THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE COME!

THE ST. CANARD RESEARCH CENTER! IN THIS HUMBLE BUILDING SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY MOVE FORWARD LIKE SOME HUGE UNSTOPPABLE LEAPING GNOME!

AND IT IS HERE THAT DARKWING DUCK AND HIS EAGER ASSISTANT LAUNCHPAD McQUACK HAVE COME IN RESPONSE TO A DESPERATE CALL FOR HELP!

WE SEEM TO BE RIDING THE HORNS OF A DILEMMA!

OUCH!

AND WE ARE IN NEED OF YOUR EXPERTISE, DARKWING!

OF COURSE!

THERE ARE FEW THINGS IN THIS LIFE THAT YOU CAN COUNT ON! THE SUN WILL ALWAYS SET IN THE WEST! YOUR FLIGHT WILL ALWAYS BE DELAYED! GETTING SMACKED WITH A BIG STICK WILL ALWAYS HURT!

...AND DARKWING DUCK WILL ALWAYS COME THROUGH!

SPLENDID!

THIS IS DOCTOR MEDDLE! HE WILL EXPLAIN OUR SITUATION!

JZ 054-1

THIS IS FLUFFY! I WAS CONDUCTING A SERIES OF ...ER, TESTS ON HIM AND NOW HE'S BEEN CATNAPPED!

NOW THAT'S LOW! ANYONE WHO'D STEAL A CUTE LITTLE KITTY-CAT NEEDS A GOOD THUMPING!

WHEN I CAME IN THIS MORNING I FOUND THIS RANSOM NOTE!

HA! WITH MY EXPERTISE AT HAND-WRITING ANALYSIS I'LL SOON SINGLE OUT SEVERAL SUSPECTS!

DRAT! IT'S TYPED! STILL, IT MIGHT HOLD AN IMPORTANT CLUE!

AH! HERE'S SOMETHING!

I THINK IT'S IN CODE!

IF YU EVR WANT TO SE YOR KUTE LITL CUDLY KITY AGAN, BRNG AT EIT AYT 8 MILLUN DOLRS TO 444 FORTH STRET, LEEV IT IN GRRBAG CAN--- DON TRI ANYTHN FUNY!

ACTUALLY D.W., I THINK IT'S JUST MISSPEL-

FEAR NOT, J. GANDER! WE'LL RETURN RAPIDLY AFTER ACQUIRING FLUFFY'S FREEDOM!

DO YOU SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED THE NATURE OF MY TESTS WITH FLUFFY?

THIS PLAN IS *POSITIVELY PUNCTURE-PROOF!*

WE *SIMPLY SET* THE *SATCHEL SAFELY* IN THIS *SPECIFIC SPOT*, THEN *SECURE A STRONGHOLD* IN *SIGHT* OF *SAME* AND *SPY* ANY *SUSPICIOUS SCAVENGERS!*

SUPERIOR SENTENCE, D.W.!

ALL WE NEED TO DO IS WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO COME TO COLLECT THE *RANSOM*, AND HE'LL LEAD US STRAIGHT TO *FLUFFY!* *BRAINY*, EH?

GOSH! WHAT A MIND!

HEY!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, STREET URCHIN?

RED HOT $2.00

GIMME RED HOT!

HERE Y'GO, SHORTY! ENJOY!

EEEEE YYAAAUUGHHH!

WWAAAUUGHHH!

WHAT A *HYPER* KID!

IT WAS *RED* HOT! JUST LIKE THE *SIGN* SAYS, IN *BIG RED LETTERS!*

HE KNEW THE *RISKS!*

MAYBE THE TAMALE WAS *TOO HOT!*

MMMMMM! SOMEONE'S COOKING DINNER!

EEEEE

EEEEE

HAAAAAA-HHHHHH!

OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD!

HEY!

IS YOUSE DE GUY WHAT SCORCHED ME KID???

NO SPRECHEN ZE ENGLES, COMRADE!!!

YOUSE IS A VICIOUS AND CON-TEMPTIBLE BEAST!

KALLABASH

WALLABING-BANG!

WHAT AN *UNEXPECTED* AND *VIOLENT* INCIDENT!

DA FACHL ZGON!

EXCUSE ME, DW. WHAT DID YOU SAY?

PHFFWWAAAHH!

THE *SATCHEL* IS GONE!!

WHAAT? BUT *HOW* COULD SOMEONE TAKE IT WITHOUT US *SEEING* HIM?

SOMEWHERE IN THIS ICKY GOOEY MESS THERE MUST BE A *CLUE* TO OUR *PHANTOM FELON!*

HAH! I KNEW IT! THOSE SILLY THUGS *ALWAYS* SLIP UP! AND *I'M* THE ONE WITH THE *MOP!*

DO YOU MEAN THAT YOU *CAUSE* THEM TO SLIP UP, OR THAT YOU'RE THERE TO *CLEAN UP* AFTER-WARD?

REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU ABOUT *HEROIC METAPHORS* AND THEIR *USAGE!*

NOW, GIVEN THE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS, *WHICH* MEANING IS MORE *APPROPRIATE?*

LET'S SEE... THE CRIME HAS *ALREADY OCCURRED*, SO YOU COULDN'T HAVE *CAUSED* THEM TO SLIP UP!

... AND *THAT* MEANS YOU'RE HERE TO *CLEAN UP!*

VERY GOOD, LAUNCHPAD! WE'LL MAKE A *LEADING MAN* OUT OF YOU YET!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT *CLUE??*

HUH?? OH, OF *COURSE!*

NOW AN *ORDINARY* MAN WOULD LOOK AT THIS AND SEE AN ORDER FOR A DOZEN DELI SANDWICHES!

BUT I LOOK AT THIS AND SEE A POSSIBLE GATHERING OF TWISTED CRIMINAL CREEPS!

HOW DO YOU SEE *THAT??*

AH! THE *SUBTLE CLUES* EVADE ALL BUT THE MOST *PERCEPTIVE* DETECTIVES!

SEE *HERE*, AT THE BOTTOM? BAD GUYS ARE *INCAPABLE* OF DIVIDING UP A CHECK IN THEIR *HEADS!*

QUACKERJACK 5.95 & .85
LIQUIDATOR 4.75 & 1.25
MEGAVOLT 5.95 & 1.50
BUSHROOT 5.25 & .75
TUSKERNINI 11.90 & 3.00 (x6)
MOLIARTY 4.75 & 1.50
STEELBE 5.95 & 1.25

GOSH! I DIDN'T EVEN *NOTICE* THAT!

NOW, NOW, *NO FAWNING!* WE HAVE TO *BREAK UP* THIS *GRUESOME GROUP!*

AND ACCORDING TO THIS RECEIPT, THE *MALEVOLENT SEVEN* ARE HOLED UP...

...IN *THIS VERY* HOTEL!!

HEY, *THAT'S* CONVENIENT!

NO, YOUR EYES DO NOT DECEIVE YOU!!

IT IS I... THE SUPERINTENDANT WHO COMES TO REPAIR YOUR ATTITUDE!

DO YOUSE MIND? WE IS WATCHIN' PAY-PER-VIEW!

YEAH! COME BACK WHEN IT'S OVER, RUDE BOY!

WHATCHA WATCHIN'?

THE MISS CORN FRITTERS PAGEANT!

IS THAT ON NOW?? HOW MUCH??

TEN BUCKS A HEAD! PAY BUSHROOT!

IT COST AN ARM AND A LEG AND WE AIN'T BUDGIN' 'TIL IT'S OVER, SEE?

EEEYYOW!!

LOOKA DAT!

WHAT A STYLISH GOWN!

SUCH A REFINED MAKE-UP PALETTE AS WELL!

SIGH!

I THINK MISS DOGPATCH WAS CHEATED!

DON'T HATE HER BECAUSE SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

NOW WE SHALL TAKE CARE OF YOU, YOU HATE-FUL LITTLE GOOD BOY!

YOIKS!

LET ME ROAST HIM!

HAH!

I AM IN MY ELEMENT! AND SPEAKING OF ELEMENTS--

OH, LIQUIDATOR!

DON'T YOU KNOW THE WET LOOK IS PASSE?

HORRORS! THE QUICKER PICKER-UPPER!

ASSISTANCE! ASSISTANCE!

COMING, FAITHFUL SIDEKICK!

I'F GTA HDAYK DS BG!

BEWARE, DUCK! I'M GOING TO *EDIT* YOU FOR *TELEVISION!* CRUCIAL SCENES SHALL BE *CUT!*

A *TUB* LIKE YOU NEEDS *WATER,* BIG BOY!

OH NOOOOOO!

UNHH!

DON'T *WORRY!* YOU WON'T KNOW *WATT* HIT YOU!

OWCH! OWCH! STOP, PLEASE! PUNS CAN KILL!

DUK AN COVR!

YOU DIDN'T MAKE FUN OF *TUSKERNINI'S* PUNS!

EEEEEEYYAAAUUGH

IS THAT *EVERYBODY?* ANYONE GET *AWAY?*

THAT'S FUNNY... I DON'T SEE *FLUFFY!*

NONE OF THOSE GUYS SEEMED TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT POOR LITTLE FLUFFY!

HMMM! PERHAPS THIS IS ALL THE WORK OF SOME NEW MENACE! A NEFARIOUS NEWCOMER!

I'LL BET THAT'S IT! SOME EVIL GENIUS HAS COME TO ST. CANARD, DRAWN NO DOUBT TO MATCH WITS WITH MY EXTRAORDINARY BRAIN AND SKILL!

WE ARE OBVIOUSLY DEALING WITH AN EGO OF EPIC PROPORTIONS!

OBVIOUSLY!

IMAGINE THE TRAGEDY AND SELF-DELUSION THAT--

UH.., ER, D.W., LOOK...

EH??

THERE'S THE SATCHEL!

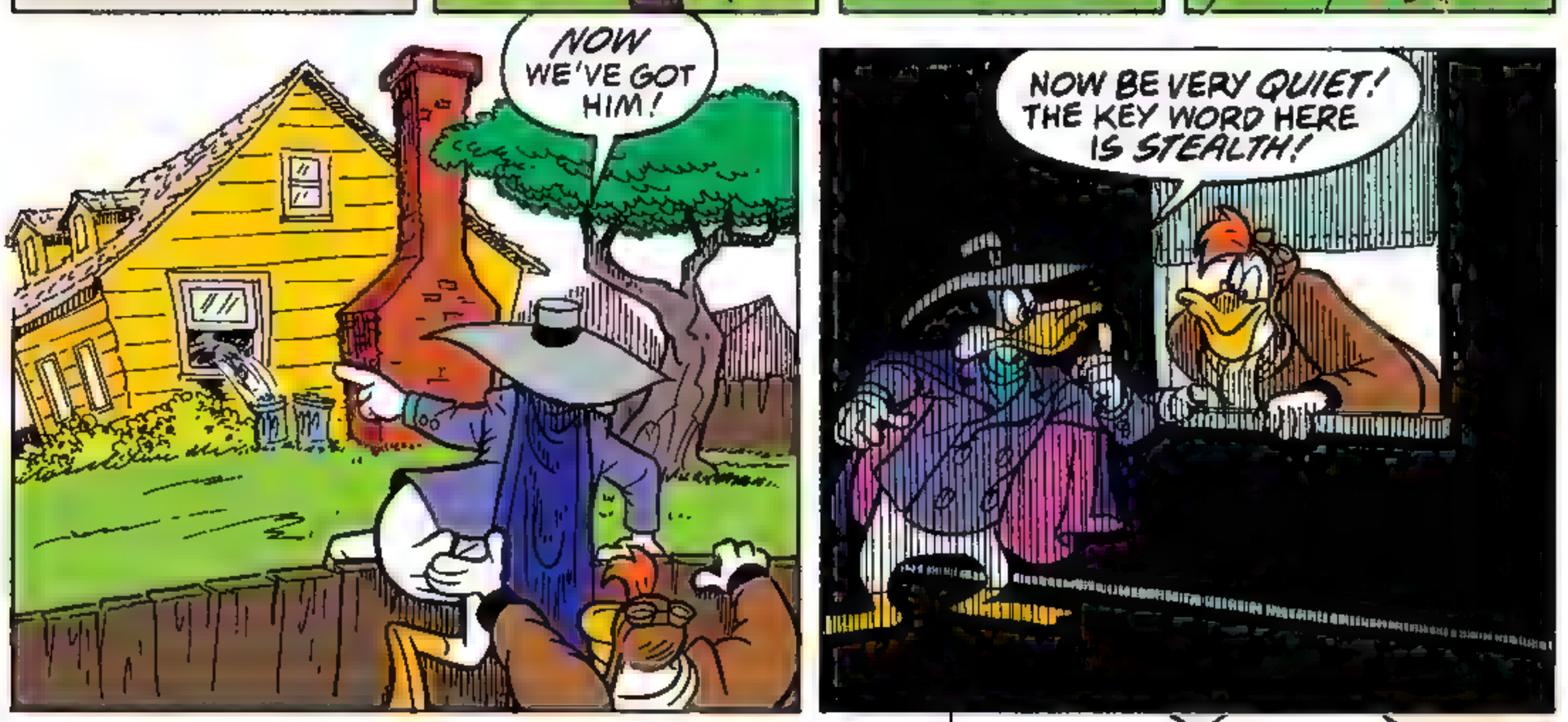
WHA-AAT??

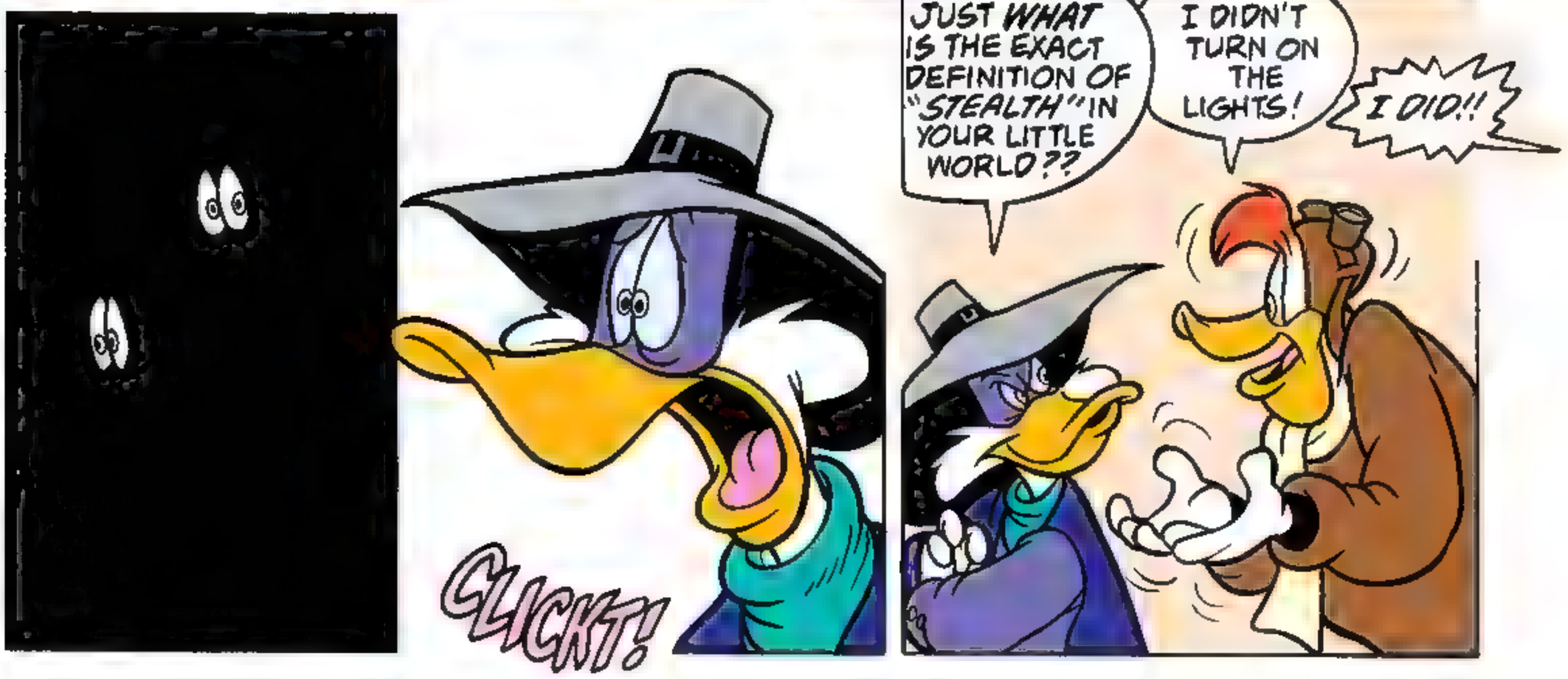
WHY THAT FELONIOUS FELINE IS MAKING A FURBALL OUT OF ME!

COME ON! LET'S GET THAT LITTLE THIEF!

RIGHT-O!

BLIMFPH!
FWHUMFPH!


NOW WE'VE GOT HIM!
NOW BE VERY QUIET! THE KEY WORD HERE IS STEALTH!


JUST WHAT IS THE EXACT DEFINITION OF "STEALTH" IN YOUR LITTLE WORLD??
I DIDN'T TURN ON THE LIGHTS!
I DID!!
CLICK!

VER-RRY FUNNY! BOUGHT ONE OF THOSE THROW-YOUR-VOICE THINGS, DID YOU?

HONEST, D.W.! IT WASN'T ME!

BACK HERE, THTUPID!

THE CHAIR CAN TALK!

NOT A TALKING CHAIR, LAUNCHPAD, MY BOY!

IT IS NONE OTHER THAN THE INVISIBLE MAN, COME ALL THE WAY FROM ENGLAND TO TANGLE WITH YOURS TRULY!

I'M NOT INVITHIBLE!

LOOK DOWN! DOWN, I THAID!

HAHAHA! THO, DARKWING DUCK, WE FINALLY MEET KITTY TO DUCKY!

I... AM FLUFFY!

AWWW! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING SO DARN CUTE??

NEVER, OL' BUDDY!

I AM NOT CUTE! WHO EVER HEARD OF A CUTE SUPER-VILLAIN???

YOU SHALL PAY FOR THAT INTHULT! AND PAY DEARLY!

CALL ME CRAZY, BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT CUTE KITTY JUST *THREAT-ENED* US!

NOT ONLY *THAT*, HE CAN *TALK!*

SA-AAY! THAT'S *RIGHT!* CATS CAN'T *TALK!*

YOU'D BETTER *EXPLAIN* YOURSELF, MISTER!

THE RETHEARCH THENTER ENHANTHED MY *INTELLI-GENTHE*, OBVIOUSLY!

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU LEFT THE LAB WITHOUT EVEN *ATHKING* ABOUT THE *EXPERIMENT?*

ERRUMM... UH!

THANKTH TO DOCTOR MEDDLE, I HAVE A *MEGA GENIUTH I.Q.!*

IT WATH I WHO *LED* YOU HERE! IT WATH I WHO PLANTED THE *THANDWICH RETHEIPT!* IT WATH I WHO...

QUIET! I'VE ONLY BEEN A GENIUTH FOR A *FEW DAYTH!*

BETHIDES, *YOU* TRY TO TYPE WITH *NO FINGERS!*

--MISSPELLED THE RANSOM NOTE!

WHEN *YOU* ARE OUT OF THE WAY, *NOTHING* CAN THTOP ME FROM TURNING THAINT CANARD INTO A CITY OF CATTH!

INTO A *WHAT*??

Y'GOT ME!

ENOUGH OF THIS *FOOFERAH*! IT'S TIME TO GET YOU BACK WHERE YOU *BELONG*, LITTLE FELLA!

I BELONG IN A CAGE IN A *SCIENTHE LAB*?? I THINK *NOT*!

AND I THINK YOU'LL FIND *LEAVING* HERE TO BE *EXTREMELY DIFFICULT*!

AND *WHAT'S* GONNA *STOP* US??

I'M GLAD YOU *INQUIRED*!

EEP!

FOOT-THOLDIERTH! *ATTACK*!

SAY, D.W., YOU GOT ANY FIRST-AID SPRAY IN THAT BELT OF YOURS?

HEEHEE! NEXT THTOP, SCRATCHING-POST CITY!

RELAX, YE OF LITTLE FAITH!

BATH-TIME, BUNKIES!

MY HERO!

CURSES! A CHANGE OF THTRATEGY ITH CALLED FOR!

GOSP! hack! wheeze!

FAST LITTLE DICKENS, ISN'T HE!

HE WENT INTO THAT ALLEY!

NOW WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE...

D.W., LOOK OUT!

HAH! YOU'VE WALKED RIGHT INTO AN AMBUSH, YOU THILLY THUPER-HERO! IT'S ON ITS WAY NOW!

I SHOULD'VE REFILLED MY PISTOL!

I'VE GOT A COUPL'A BAND-AIDS!

AND NOW, I'M AFRAID IT'TH TIME TO THAY GOOD-BYE, YOU THUPID...

HEY!!! WHAT THE?!!

SU-U-U-UCKKK!

QUICK! WHILE HE'S DISORIENTED! COVER HIM WITH MY CAPE!

GLADLY!

WELL, THIS CASE IS ALL WRAPPED UP!

I KNEW YOU WOULD SAY THAT!

LATER, BACK AT ST. CANARD RESEARCH CENTER--

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU??

WHAT THE HECK POSSESSED YOU THAT YOU DECIDED TO TURN A SWEET LITTLE KITTY INTO AN EVIL GENIUS??

HMMM. NOW THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT IT UP, I GUESS IT WAS A SILLY THING TO DO!

I SHOULD PROBABLY ABANDON MY WORK WITH THE GORILLA THEN, SHOULDN'T I?

YES.!!!

NO JAIL CAN HOLD ME! I SHALL THOON BE FREE!!

END

Disney

CHIP 'n DALE RESCUE RANGERS™ in "CAKE WALK"

NO FOOD FOR DALE
GO AWAY!
CAUGHT YOU!!
KZ5090
I--I WAS JUST...UH... TESTING, YEAH, THAT'S IT... TESTING.
MAKE SURE THE LOCK IS GOOD AND STRONG.
I WASN'T GOING TO EAT ANYTHING -- HONEST!
LISTEN, SILLY, IF YOU'D JUST EXERCISE, YOU WOULDN'T NEED TO STARVE YOURSELF.
EXERCISE IS THE BEST WAY TO LOSE THOSE PORKY POUNDS.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. ALL THIS NOT EATING IS NO FUN.
HOW MUCH EXERCISE WOULD I HAVE TO DO?
NOT MUCH. MAYBE HALF AN HOUR OR SO EVERY DAY--

EVERY DAY??!!??

HALF AN HOUR?

DALE! WAKE UP!

WHERE ARE THEY?

HUH?

WHA--?

THUNK

HMMM... WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THEM?

I BROUGHT MY CHILDREN HERE ESPECIALLY TO SEE THEM!

I FEED THEM EVERY DAY.

WHERE ARE ALL THE SQUIRRELS?

WHAT'S THAT RACKET--? HMM, THAT'S ODD. THERE WERE SQUIRRELS HERE YESTERDAY, AND THE DAY BEFORE THAT.

MAYBE THEY'RE HIBERNATING.

DALE, SQUIRRELS DON'T HIBERNATE.

BUT IF ALL THE SQUIRRELS ARE GONE, THAT MEANS...

...MILLIONS OF ACORNS AND PEANUTS LEFT FOR ME!

DALE! COME BACK!!

ALL THAT GLORIOUS FOOD. ALL MINE!

HE'S GONE! WHAT'LL WE DO?

SIGH DON'T WORRY. HE'LL *EAT* UNTIL HIS BELLY ACHES.

HE'LL BE BACK IN AN *HOUR*.

BACK IN AN HOUR, HUH?

WELL, I THOUGHT--

THAT WAS THE MOST *DE-LICIOUS* EDAM CHEESE, WASN'T IT, ZIP--

SAY, MATES-- WHY THE LONG FACES? DALE HOLDING THE REFRIGERATOR HOSTAGE?

H-HE'S GONE!

I DID SOME CHECKING, NOT ONLY ARE THE SQUIRRELS MISSING, BUT *MICE*, TOO.

MICE, TOO?

SOMETHING'S *REALLY* ROTTEN.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO HIM?

MAYBE THE *SAME THING* THAT HAPPENED TO THE *SQUIRRELS AND MICE!*

KIDNAPPED!

NOTHING HERE.

NOTHING *HERE* EITHER.

HEY, WHAT'S *THIS*?

FROSTING!

NOT BAD, EITHER. I WONDER IF THEY HAVE SOMETHING IN *CHEDDAR!*

MONTEREY!

HMMN. *THIS* MUST BE WHAT THEY USED TO LURE DALE AWAY LAST NIGHT!

AND THE MICE AND SQUIRRELS.

THEN WHO EVER KIDNAPPED THEM MUST BE AT THE *END* OF THIS TRAIL.

I WONDER WHY ANYONE WOULD BE KIDNAPPING SQUIRRELS AND MICE.

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND THAT OUT, GADGET--

RESCUE RANGERS! *FOLLOW* THAT *FROSTING!*

THE *FROSTING TRAIL* ENDS AT THE DOOR TO THAT OLD *BAKERY!*

HOW DO WE GET IN?

THROUGH *THERE!*

KEEP THOSE SQUIRRELS *PEDDLING*. I WANT THOSE CAKES *COOKED*.

I JUST *LOVE* CHOCOLATE *YUMMMMM*. *GULP!*

BUT *NOT* AS MUCH AS I'LL ENJOY MY OWN PRIVATE *MOUSE CAKES!*

FOUR AND TWENTY MOUSEYS BAKED IN A PIE...

SO *THAT'S* WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE SQUIRRELS... AND MICE.

MOUSE MOUSSE PIE? THE THOUGHT MAKES ME *SICK*.

...AND SOON I'LL HAVE THEM ALL *BAKED* AND SOLD TO EVERY *CAT* IN TOWN.

I'LL BE A *ZILLIONAIRE*...

...AND WELL FEASTED, TOO. NOT A *BAD* SCHEME, EH?

C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO SAVE DALE AND THE OTHERS.

LOOK WHAT I FOUND LAST NIGHT LICKIN' UP THE FROSTING TRAIL, BOSS.

SO, ONE OF THE RIDICULOUS RESCUE RANGERS HAS COME TO CALL.

HMMM. SO ROUND, SO PLUMP. HE'LL MAKE A FINE ADDITION TO THE TREADMILLS.

PUT HIM TO *WORK*, AL!

I SUGGEST YOU *RUN HARD.*

OR YOU COULD END UP *INSIDE* A CAKE WITH FAT CAT'S MICE. ;-HEH HEH HEH!-

POOR DALE!

POOR *US* IF WE GET *CAUGHT* COME ON!

;-*HUFF PUFF HUFF PUFF*-;

;-*HUFF PUFF HUFF PUFF*-;

DALE! SLOW DOWN! WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU!

JUST A LITTLE MORE...

-;*HUFF PUFF*;- GREAT! ;-*PUFF HUFF*;- 'BOUT TIME, GUYS. ;-*PUFF HUFF*-;

THE CAKES ARE *SLOWING DOWN!*

I WANT THOSE MICE FULLY BAKED--*NOW.*

YES, BOSS!

THERE!
AH-HA! CAUGHT YOU!
ULP!
CATCH THIS!
YIIIII!
OOOFFF!
YIP--
KA-RAAASH
LOOK OUT!
PEEEE--
OOOFFF!
C'MON, GUYS--
LET'S SPLIT!
OOOFFF!
THUMPT

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! LUNCH!

YIPE!

JUST WAIT UNTIL I BAKE YOU INTO A DELICIOUS CHIPMUNK PIE!

GOING SOMEWHERE?

OH NOOOO!

LOOK OUT!

SPLUUURSH

ARUST!!!

SPROONG

THAT SHOULD CLOSE FAT CAT'S BAKERY FOR GOOD!

LET'S FREE THE REST OF THE MICE AND SQUIRRELS AND GET OUT OF HERE.

GADGET, I DECIDED TO DO WHAT YOU SUGGESTED.

NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL EXERCISE!

END

THE PLACE... DESOLATE CHICKABOOM CRAG, DEEP IN THE SHAMAZON RAINFOREST! THE TIME... 8 A.M., MORE OR LESS!

DISNEY

DUCKTALES

RUMBLE!

The Curse of Flabbergé!

E GN 92-02

THE HEROES...

GEE, MR. McDEE -- LOTSA *TUNNELS!* WHAT'CHA SAY THIS PLACE WAS... A *CUMULUS?*

TUMULUS! →SNORT!← HOLD THAT *TORCH* STEADY, NITWIT!

TOOM- *WHATCHA-MACALLIT?*

TUMULUS. A MOUND OF EARTH AND STONES RAISED OVER A *TOMB...*

THIS IS THE *LARGEST* SUCH MOUND KNOWN TO MAN! LEGENDS SAY IT WAS ONCE A *TEMPLE!*

→HMM!←

D-DOES THAT MAKE *THIS* LI'L F-FELLA A *PRIEST?*

→GASP!← *GET BACK,* LAD! IT'S AN *ASP!* OR A *LETHAL* BLACK WIDOW...

OR A *RED HERRING!* →HEH!←

→HRMPH!← A *PRANK!* MUST BE A LOCAL *JOKER* AROUND!

TOO BAD YOU MADE THE *BOYS* STAY HOME! THEY'RE *GOOD* AT DEALIN' WITH LOCALS!

BAH! THIS TRIP IS TOO *RISKY* FOR MY NEPHEWS!

SHEESH! THIS TOOM-THING SEEMS *SAFE!* WHERE'S THE *RISK?*

I'LL *TELL* YOU! SEE, WE'RE SEARCHING FOR--

MR. McDEE! LOOK OUT!

I'LL SAVE YOU!

SPLAT!

FROM *WHAT...* *YOU?*

YA *GOTTA* KNOW WHAT A *CONCEALED PIT TRAP* LOOKS LIKE...!

A *HERO* TAKES THE *CAREFUL* WAY AROUND!

SPROING!

CHUNK!

LAUNCHPAD! ARE YOU *INTACT?*

→PLEEP!← PIECE O' CAKE! A *SECRET ENTRANCE,* AND IT'S JUST MY SIZE! →GLEEP!←

OH, AN' GET A LOAD O' *"MR. RISK"* OVER THERE! FRIEND O' YOURS?

WAK!

TH-THE *STATUE!* IT'S *HIM... CHICKABOOM* THE *CRANKY!*

LONG-AGO *OGRE KING,* OWNER OF THE *DREAMSTONE DIAMOND...* AND *THAT'S* WHAT WE'RE *HERE* FOR!

AH, THE DREAMSTONE!... LONG THOUGHT TO BE JUST A *MYTH!* BUT I FOUND ANCIENT BOOKS THAT *PROVED* ITS EXISTENCE -- AND PEGGED ITS VALUE AT SIX *FANTASTICATILLION,* NINE *UMPTILLION* DOLLARS AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS...

...ON THE *NOSE!*

SORRY, SCROOGEY! IT WAS SIX FANTAWHATZITS, NINE UMPIRES AN' TWENTY-*SIX* CENTS! *WE* GOT BETTER *MEMORIES...*

YEAH! AN' BIGGER *NOSES!*

THE...

BEAGLE BOYS! RIGHT!

716-167

CLIMB UP THAT SCARECROW AN' BRING DOWN TH' PRIZE!

716-167

FROM DREAMSTONE TO *NIGHTMARE! TAKE ACTION,* LAUNCHPAD!

HOW, MR. McDEE? IT AIN'T LIKE I SAW THIS COMING!

YOU *SHOULDA! WE* PLANTED THAT *RED HERRING!*

716-167

617-716

YEAH! AN' SET THOSE *TRAPS!*

716 167

?

CLICK!

UH-OH!

WHILE ATOP THE TUMULUS...

SHIKT

LOOK OUT! I'LL SAVE YOU!

NOT AGAIN!

7-11

BOOM!

CHICKA-BOOM!

SO *THAT'S* HOW HE GOT HIS NAME, HUH?

THANKS FOR... *SAVING* ME, LAD!

WE'RE NOT OUTTA THE WOODS *YET!*

CHICKA-BOOM!

AH, BUT SEE THE *UPSIDE*, LAUNCHPAD! EXIT FOUR BLUNDERING BEAGLES, STAGE RIGHT...

...LEAVING THE DREAMSTONE FOR M--

EEE!

AIRHEAD! I DEMAND YOU PUT ME DOWN!

SORRY, MR. McDEE! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

UNLESS *YOU* WANNA PLAY HIDE-AN'-SEEK WITH *LIGHTNING!*... -HMM!- MAYBE YA *DO!*

BUT MY *DIAMOND!*

WE COULD NEVER *RUN* WITH IT! C'MON!

MY DIAMOND!

MY! DIAMOND!

LOOK, MR. McDEE! I *RESPECT* WHAT'CHA SAY. *REALLY!* BUT *FORGET* TH' *DIAMOND*...

YIPES! WHERE'S A FIRE EXTINGUISHER WHEN YOU *REALLY* NEED ONE?

...AN' *BEAT FEET!*

RUMBLE!

THE *PLANE!* FINALLY!

CONFOUND IT! OUR CANOE'S DRIFTING OFF!

AND SOMEHOW -- I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO *SWIM!*

I'LL JUST HAFTA MAKE LIKE OUR PAL *PRINCE GREYDRAKE...*

NGH!

...AND BE KING OF THE *SWINGERS!* OOPSIE!

SPLUT!

PIRANHAS! AIN'T THEY THE WORST?

THEY'RE ALMOST AS BAD AS PILOTS!

I BET YOU COULD EAT MY HAT FASTER! I DARE YOU!

M-MAY I TAKE OFF NOW, MR. McDEE?

MOVE!

WHOOSH!

NO, NO... WAIT! ->SIGH!<- HERE'S A NICE LITTLE TEST OF MORAL FIBER...

YEAH! RESCUE THE BEAGLES AND THEY'LL ROB YOU AGAIN...

AYE! BUT DO WE WANT TO LEAVE THEM?

YANK!

NOT SUCH A TOUGH CHOICE...

DUCKBURG!

ST. NOWHERE HOSPITAL

LAUNCHPAD, HOW?!?

IT TAKES A *SPECIAL* KIND OF BRAIN TO LAND A *SEAPLANE* ON A *RUNWAY!*

SORRY, MR. McDEE! I GOT *DISTRACTED,* OKAY?

BUT I PROMISE I'LL PRACTICE!

PRACTICE *WHAT?*

LANDING SEAPLANES ON RUNWAYS! SO I CAN *STAY FOCUSED* NEXT TIME...

FF!

CRASH!

VISITORS FOR -- EH?

BACK TO *CRASHING* ALREADY, ARE WE, McQUACK?

DON'T LOOK AT *ME!* MR. McDEE IS *CUCKOO!*

HI, UNCA SCROOGE! YO, LAUNCHPAD!

HUEY! DEWEY! LOUIE! COME TO MY ARMS, MY BEAMISH BOYS!
HEY, LI'L BUDDIES! DIDJA BRING ME JUNK FOOD?
McDUCK
McQUACK
SORRY, LAUNCHPAD! JUST FLOWERS!
BUT NOT JUST ANY FLOWERS!
A COOL NEW KIND, THAT...
...WE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS ARE BREEDING!
WE CALL THEM "BLACK DIAMONDS"...
AAIIEE!
WHO RAINED ON...
HIS...
PARADE?
UNCA SCROOGE SEEMED FINE TILL WE SHOWED HIM OUR...
FLOWERS!
I NEVER KNEW HE WAS ALLERGIC!
->SIGH!<- BETTER SAFE THAN PSYCHO! IT'S TRASH TIME, "DIAMONDS"...
->SCREEEECH!<- MY DIAMOND!

MY DIAMOND!

→GULP!← I THINK I *KNOW* WHAT THE MATTER IS, BOYS!

MY DIAMOND!

DON'T MENTION *SEA MONSTERS* OR *ICE CREAM.* JUST... *DON'T.*

THE DREAMSTONE TALE IS TOLD!

YOU SEE NOW?

MY DIAMOND!

YEAH! POOR UNCA SCROOGE! NO *WONDER* HE'S SICK!

YOU'RE *SURE* IT WAS REALLY TOO HEAVY TO CARRY?

MY *DIAMOND!*

YEAH! THAT WAS THE *BIGGEST* GEM ON *EARTH...*

WAK! OR MAYBE *NOT!* *"THE DREAMSTONE OF CHICKABOOM IS THE **SECOND**-LARGEST DIAMOND KNOWN."*

MY DIAMOND!

MY DIAMOND!

THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK TELLS ALL! *"THE **GREATEST** DIAMOND, IN SIZE **AND** VALUE, IS THE FAMED **FLABBERGÉ** EGG..."*

MY DIAMOND!

AND HERE'S THE WHOLE *BACKSTORY* IN BLACK AND WHITE!

*"IT ALL BEGAN IN THE LATE 1700S, WITH A POOR FARMER IN OPENDORE, INDIA... AND A **DRY RIVERBED** WHERE THE AWESOME ORB TURNED UP!"*

"AFTER A QUICK, ROUGH CUTTING, THE STONE... THEN CALLED THE 'EYE OF KALI'... WAS SOLD TO A RICH EUROPEAN TRADER..."

AND PROMPTLY BECAME KNOWN FOR ITS CURSE! UH, OH!

JUNIOR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK

"THE TRADER GOT JINXED! HE LOST THE GEM TO PIRATE GREENBEARD..."

"...WHO THEN HAD RATHER BAD LUCK OF HIS OWN!"

"BUT THE 'EYE' WAS SAVED FROM THE SHIPWRECK! LIKE A HIGH-STAKES HOT POTATO, IT BEGAN CHANGING HANDS FAST!"

"FROM FIRST MATE MIGGLE TO EMPEROR NAPOLEON..."

"...TO A STAR OF THE WARSAW OPERA..."

"...TO COMPOSER FRÉDÉRIC CHOPIN..."

"...TO KING ALEXPANTHER OF BRUTLAND, DECADES LATER!"

"IN AN EFFORT TO BREAK THE CURSE, THE KING HAD THE GEM RESHAPED BY FRENCH JEWELER CARL FLABBERGÉ!"

"THE 'EYE OF KALI' BECAME THE FLABBERGÉ EGG! AN INCREDIBLE, INEDIBLE EGG!"

AND A RARE EGG! "SOON AFTERWARD, IT VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE!"

WHOA! WHAT A STORY!

WOW!

IF MR. McDEE WEREN'T NUTS, HE'D WANNA FIND THAT HEN FRUIT!

THUMP!

WHO'S NUTS, YOU YUTZ?

I'VE BEEN *SUPER-CALM* FOR TEN MINUTES! BUT I *NEVER* INTERRUPT A WOODCHUCK *INFORMATION DUMP!*

COOL! SO YOU'RE *OKAY* AGAIN?

IF I GET THAT *EGG*, I'LL BE *SUNNY-SIDE UP!*

MR. McDEE!

AIN'T WE BEIN' A LITTLE *QUICK?* YOU WERE IN *BAND-AIDS* A MINUTE AGO!

I *REFUSE* TO FLY TILL WE'RE *REALLY* HEALTHY! IT AIN'T A *GOOD CRASH* IF YA CAN'T *WALK AWAY* FROM IT...

CRASH!

THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY A *GOOD* CRASH. LET'S *WALK AWAY,* BOYS...

"...WE'VE GOT AN EGG TO FIND!"

WAIT FOR BABY!

→PUFF!← I *RECONSIDERED!* BUT TO MAKE *SURE* WE'RE SAFE, I'M TAKIN' OVER FOR THE PILOT!

CLICK!

PUT THE LAD ON MY TAB, MISS! HE'LL PAY ME BACK!

PARIS!

HOUSE OF FLABBERGÉ... THAT'S THEIR FAMILY *JEWEL FIRM,* LADS!

CITY MAP

TAXI!

THE FLABBERGÉS KEEP CAREFUL *TRACK* OF WHERE ALL THEIR CREATIONS GO! THE INFO USUALLY STAYS *SECRET*... BUT I'M THEIR *LANDLORD!*

ZAT WILL BE *FORTY EUROS,* M'SIEUR!

WAK!

START *PAYING ME BACK,* LAUNCHPAD!

YIPES! BUT I -- I...

Fabbergé Maison fondée 1900

NOW! LET'S *SEE* WHAT THESE CLUCKS CAN TELL ME ABOUT...

OOH-LA-LA! IT IS OUR GREAT, HISTORIC *TRAGEDY,* M'SIEUR McDUCK!

OUR FOUNDER'S *MASTERPIECE*... *GONE!* JUST TO *MENTION* IT IS... HOW YOU SAY?... *TABOO!*

→GASP!← NOT *ZAT* TABOO, LOUIS?

€1.500.000,00

WILL HAGGLE FOR FREE!

CERTAINEMENT! ZE LOSS OF ZE *EGG*, FRANCOIS!

OOH-LA-LA!

IT WAS REALLY A *DOUBLE* VANISHING! KING ALEXPANTHER'S *TITLE* WENT MISSING FIRST... WHEN HE WAS *EXILED* IN A *COUP!*

NOW A *POOR* EX-ROYAL, ALEXPANTHER ASKED US TO *SELL* ZE DIAMOND EGG FOR HIM!

EVENING WEAR €500 PER EVENING

"ONE DAY, A MYSTERY GEM-BUYER TURNED UP..."

"AND OVERPAID ON ZE SPOT... BY CHECK!"

THERE'S ONE *ZERO* TOO *MANY* ON HERE!

→HEE!← ZAT IS ZE *TIP*, M'SIEUR!

AND THE CHECK BOUNCED HIGHER THAN APOLLO 11!

NON! ZE *CHECK* WAS GOOD!

ZE *LOCATION* WAS *BAD*... ZE BUYER LEFT A STRANGE *CONTACT ADDRESS* WE COULD NOT *TRACE!*

BUT WE *LOST* HIS TRIUMPH! *FOREVER!*

WE LIKE TO *FOLLOW* OUR FOUNDER'S WORKS...

SIR, DID THE HOUSE OF FLABBERGÉ *KEEP* THAT ODD ADDRESS?

BUT OF COURSE! I PAGED PAST IT IN OUR RECORD BOOKS YESTERDAY! COME SEE!

BEHOLD ZE *ARCHIVE* OF ZE FLABBERGÉ *LEGACY!* DECADES OF *DEALS*...

AND DECADES OF *DUST!* →HRMPH!← I *TOLD* ZE CLEANING CREW TO *VACUUM* IN HERE!

ZE PAGE WITH ZE ADDRESS WAS RIGHT--

MON DIEU!

DO *YOU* NOT SEE WHAT *I* DON'T SEE?

IF IT'S *BAD SECURITY,* I *SEE* IT!

B-BUT WE KEEP ZE ARCHIVES *LOCKED!* A THIEF *COULDN'T*--

NEVER MIND! WE MUST GET ZE *MANAGER!*

QUICK... TO THE *STAIRS.*

WITH ZAT PAGE TORN FROM ZE RECORDS, ZE ADDRESS IS GONE *FOREVER...*

→SNORT!← LIKE I SAID! *BAD SECURITY!*

HEY! GO *EASY* ON HIM, MR. Mc-- →*HUH?!*←

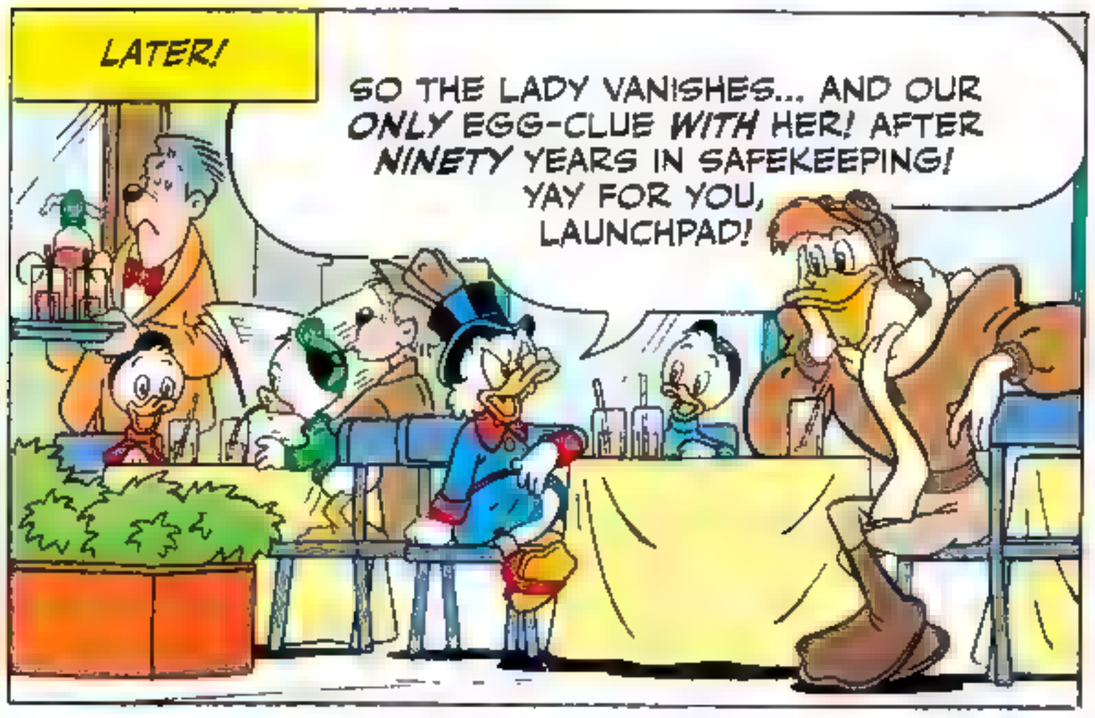
QUACKAROONIE! *CAT BURGLAR* ON THE TOP FLOOR!

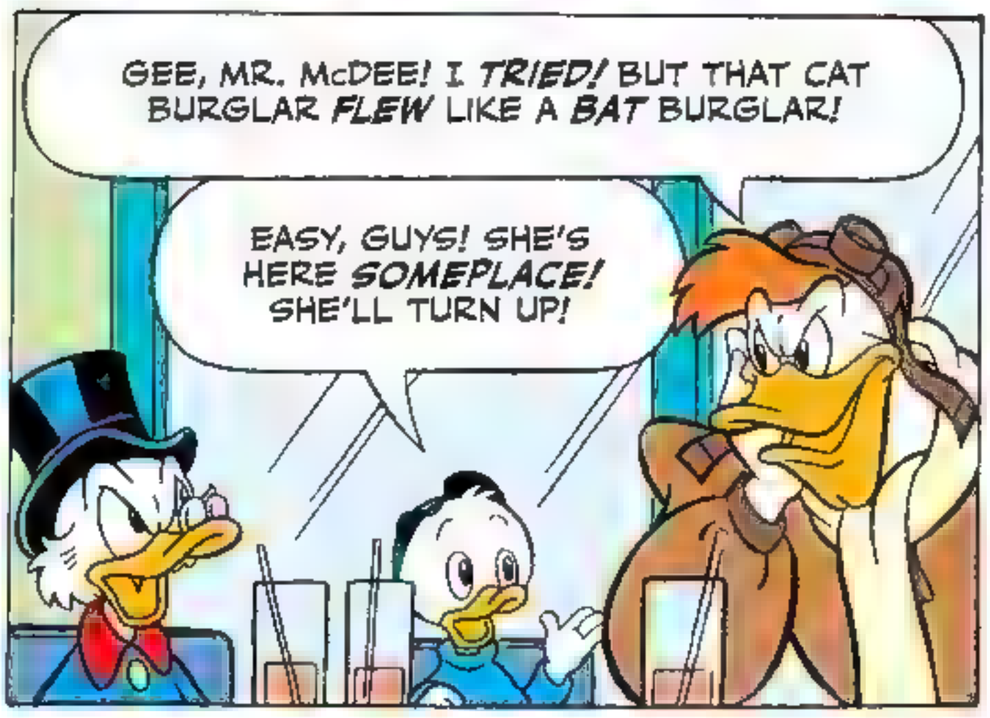
THAT JUMPSUIT JUST *SCREAMS* "PAGE-TEARER-OUTER" TO ME! YOU *AIN'T* GETTIN' AWAY, LADY!

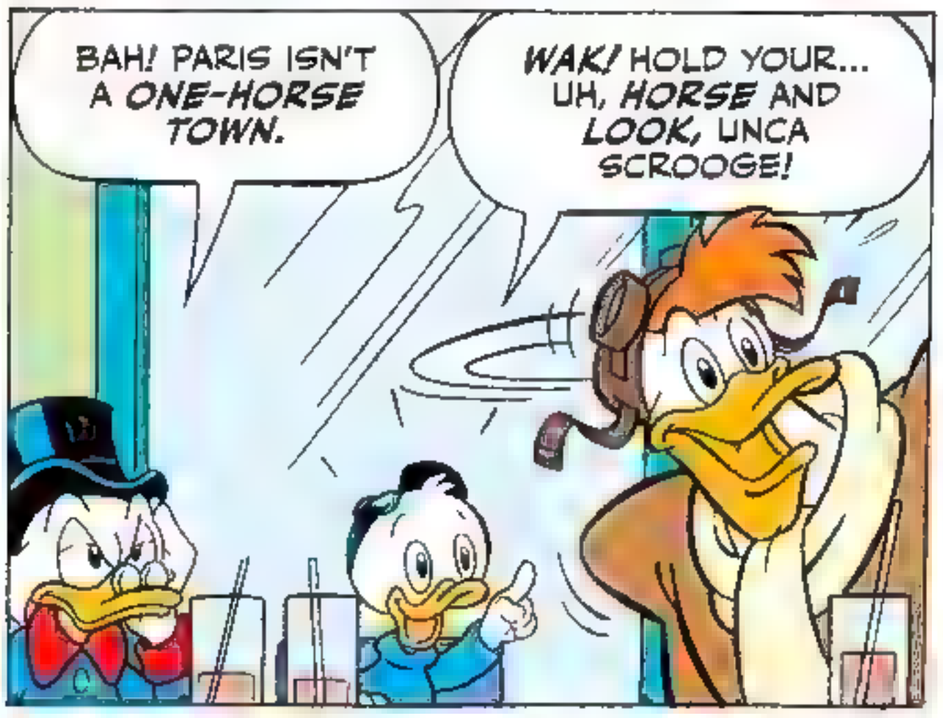
IN THE WORDS OF MY *HERO,* DARKWING DUCK...

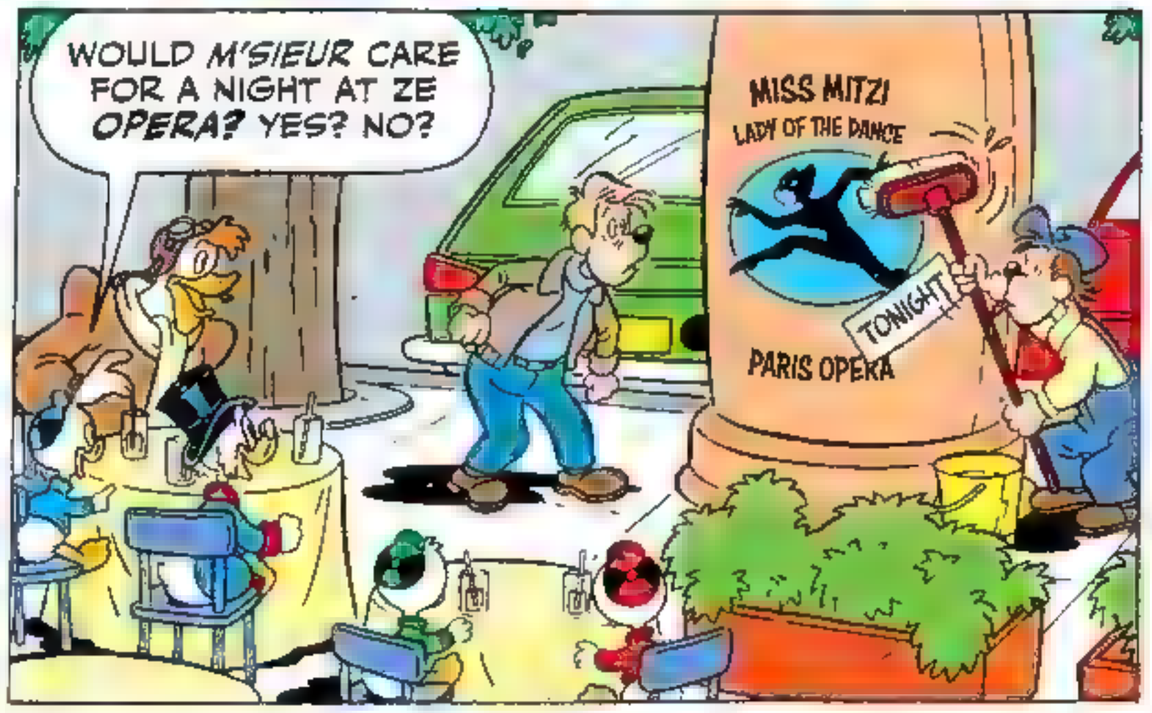
I AM THE TRAFFIC JAM THAT BLOCKS YOU AT RUSH HOUR!"

HEY! JUMPIN'?! DON'T JUMP!
YIPES! FALLIN'?!... DON'T FALL!
JUST CALL ME A JET WITHOUT A RUNWAY! -SIGH!-


LATER!
SO THE LADY VANISHES... AND OUR ONLY EGG-CLUE WITH HER! AFTER NINETY YEARS IN SAFEKEEPING! YAY FOR YOU, LAUNCHPAD!


GEE, MR. McDEE! I TRIED! BUT THAT CAT BURGLAR FLEW LIKE A BAT BURGLAR!
EASY, GUYS! SHE'S HERE SOMEPLACE! SHE'LL TURN UP!


BAH! PARIS ISN'T A ONE-HORSE TOWN.
WAK! HOLD YOUR... UH, HORSE AND LOOK, UNCA SCROOGE!


WOULD M'SIEUR CARE FOR A NIGHT AT ZE OPERA? YES? NO?
MISS MITZI
LADY OF THE DANCE
TONIGHT
PARIS OPERA

THE PALAIS GARNIER... PARIS' BIGGEST OPERA HOUSE!

CHORUS MEN COMIN' THROUGH!

?!?!!

HEY, GENDARMY! WHICH WAY TO THE BACK DOOR?

ZE PERFORMERS' ENTRANCE? ZAT WAY... THOUGH I HOPE YOU BOYS SING BETTER THAN YOU DRESS!

LIFE IS LIKE THE NOTRE-DAAHM! HERE IN... PAR-EE!

DEPENDS HOW MUCH YOU HATE HIS OUTFIT!

NOT SOON ENOUGH!

PERFORMERS' ENTRANCE

→GULP!← WE'RE *IN*, BUT IT WASN'T EASY!

BAGUETTES, FROG LEGS, PAN-THEE-ON! LOTS OF... DAIRY!

I HOPE THE FAT LADY GOES ON BEFORE YOU, LAUNCHPAD!

STOP SINGING AND HUNT FOR THAT THIEF'S *DRESSING ROOM!*

→ACH!← SUCH *DOPEY* COSTUMES YOU PICKED! WE MUST BE THE *SILLIEST* NITWITS HERE...

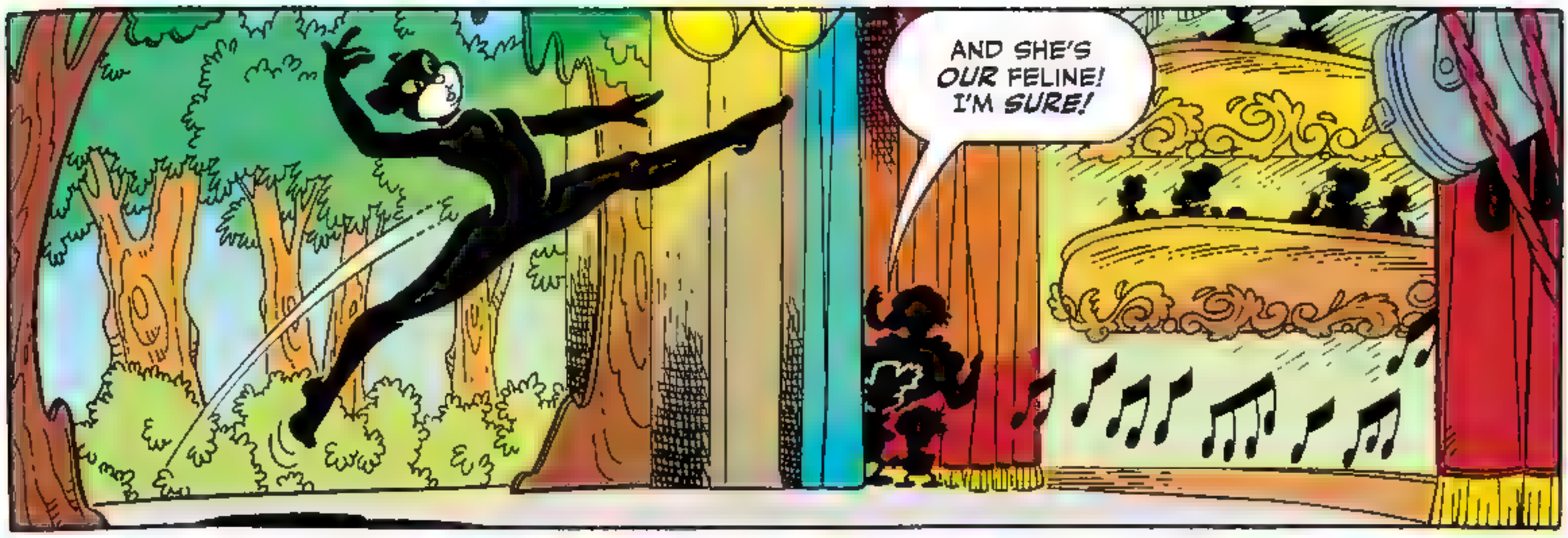
OR *SECOND*-SILLIEST, HUH, MR. McDEE?

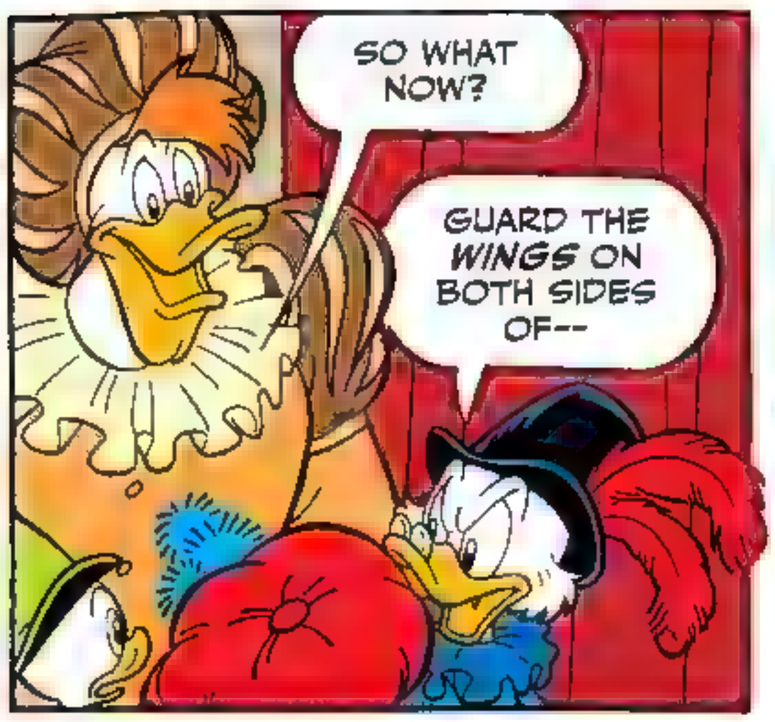
TOUCHÉ. YOU HAVEN'T *WON.*

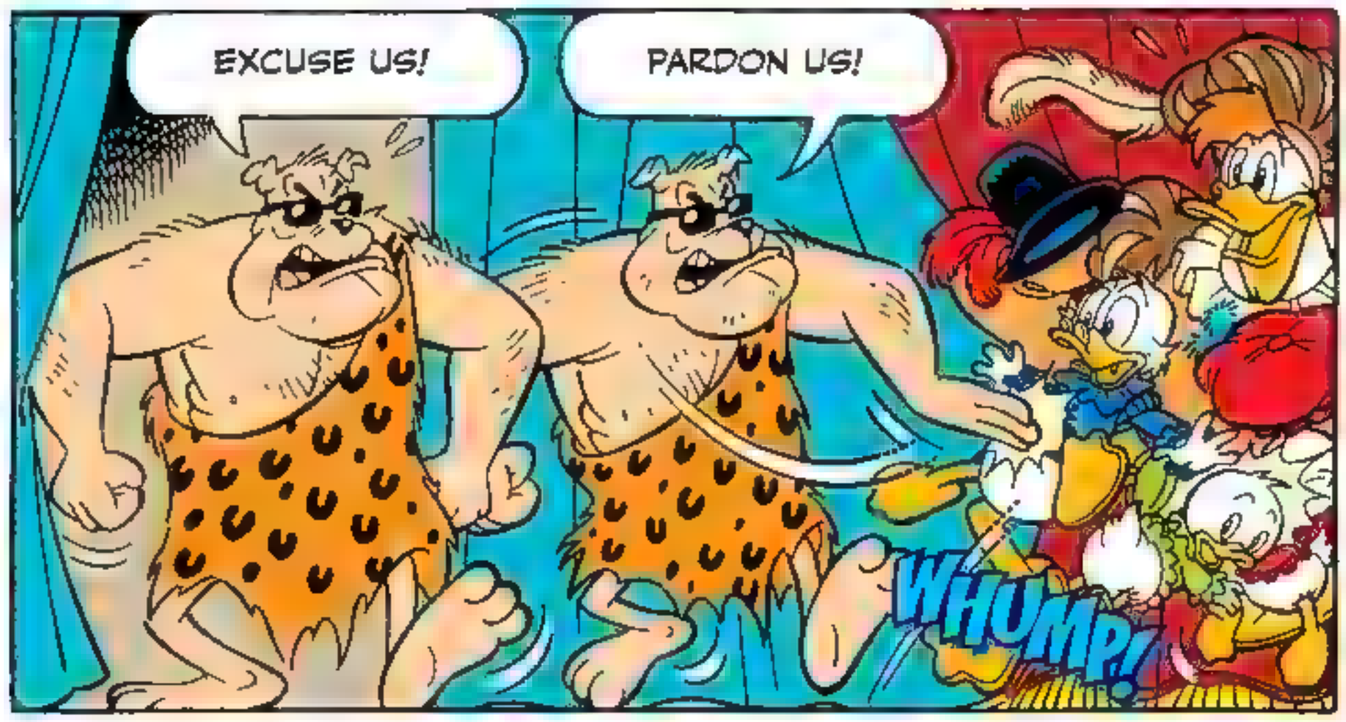
TRUE STYLE IS--→←

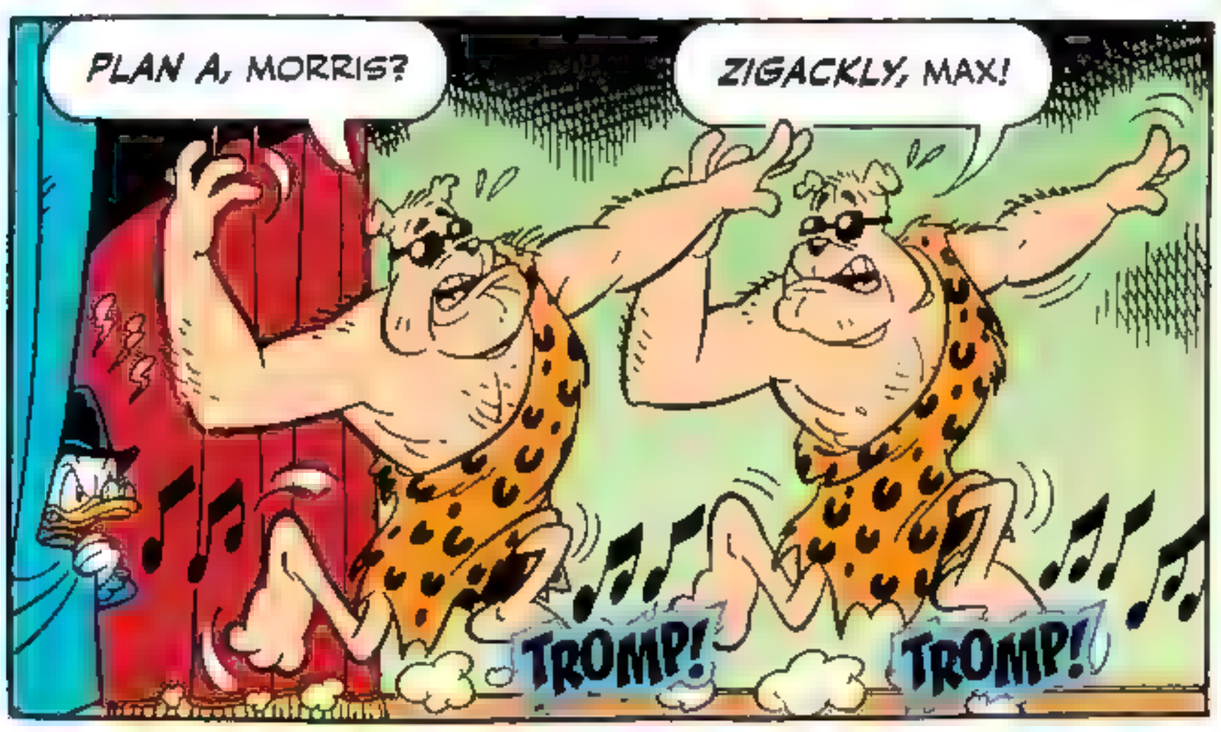
→SHH!← SHOW'S STARTING! CAN THE GAB!

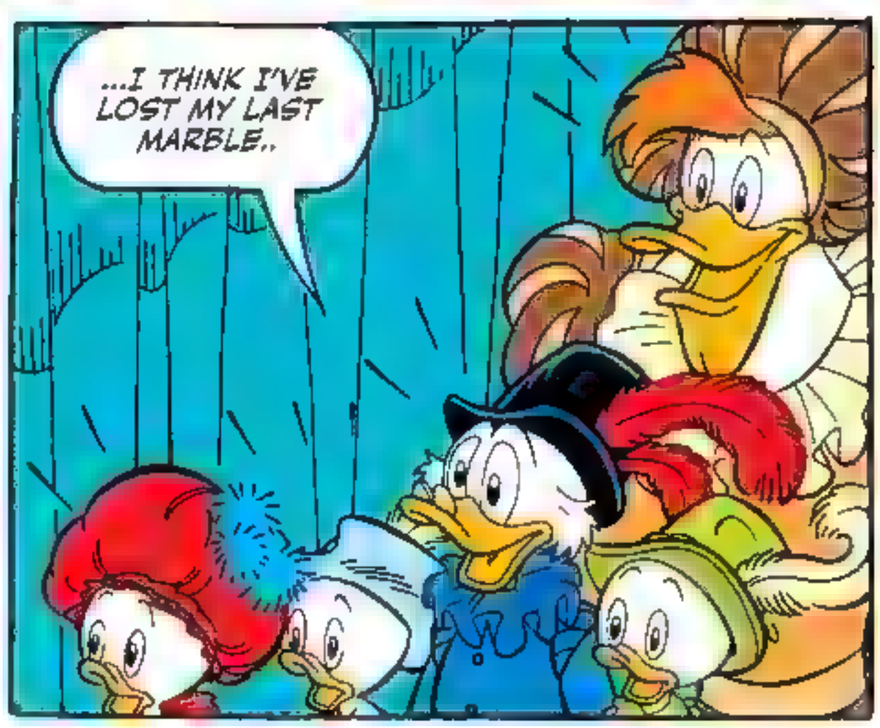
FELONIOUS FELINE AT SIX O' CLOCK!

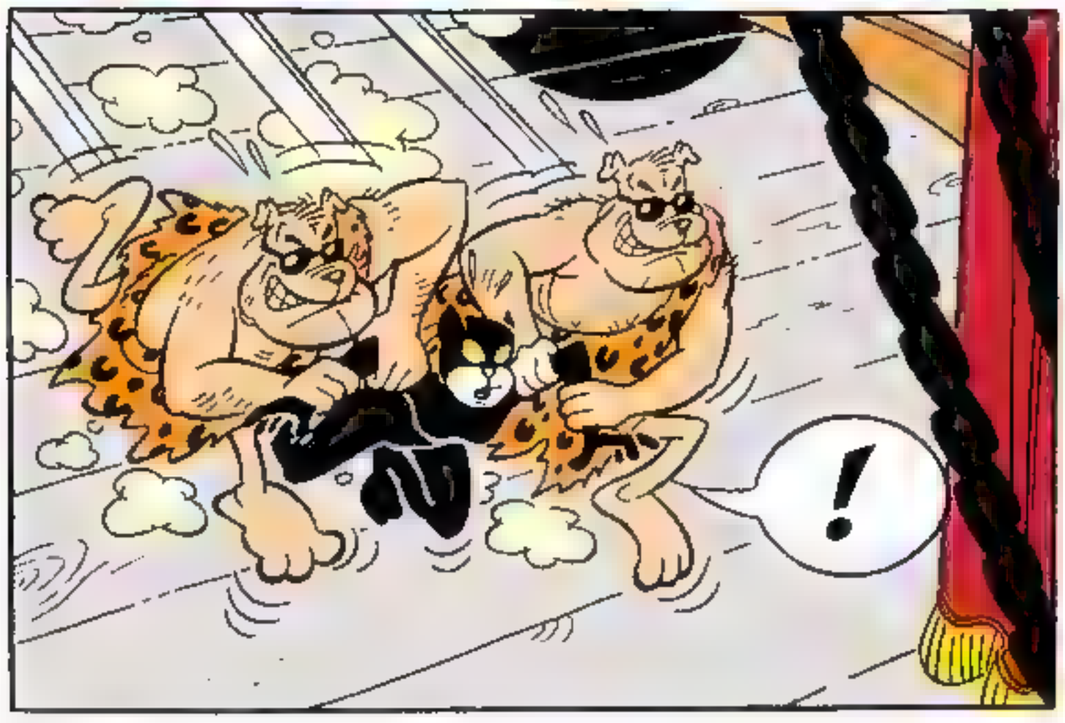

AND SHE'S OUR FELINE! I'M SURE!

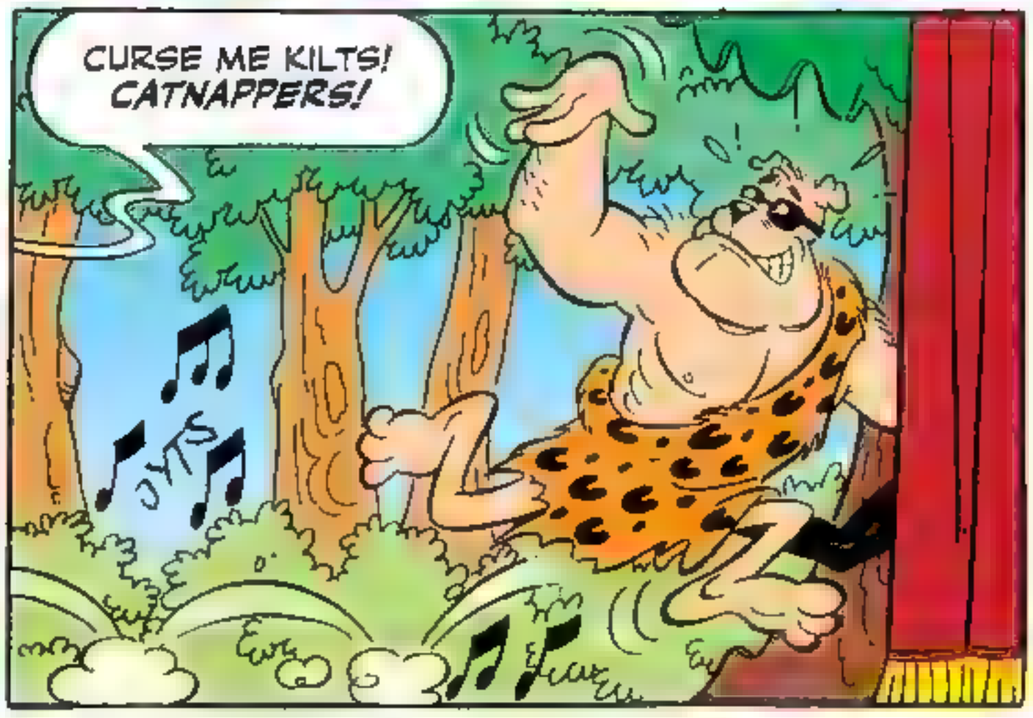

SO WHAT NOW?
GUARD THE WINGS ON BOTH SIDES OF--


EXCUSE US!
PARDON US!
WHUMP!


PLAN A, MORRIS?
ZIGACKLY, MAX!
TROMP!
TROMP!


...I THINK I'VE LOST MY LAST MARBLE..


!


CURSE ME KILTS! CATNAPPERS!

OR MAYBE NOT...

NEAT *TWIST*, EH WOT?

SO *INVEN-TIVE!*

RAW POST-MODERNISM!

OR MAYBE SO...

GET THE *MANAGER!*

SINCE WHEN DO *YOU* BOSS *ME* AROUND?

STOP *GRIPING* AND *RUN!*

'SCUSE US!

QUE?

PARDON US!

!!!

QUEL-QUE?!

RIPPING SHOW! JUST *RIPPING!*

YOU MEAN *SLIP-PING!* STANDARDS ARE *SLIPPING!*

RAW POST-MODERNISM!

MEANWHILE!

"RIPPING SHOW," EH?

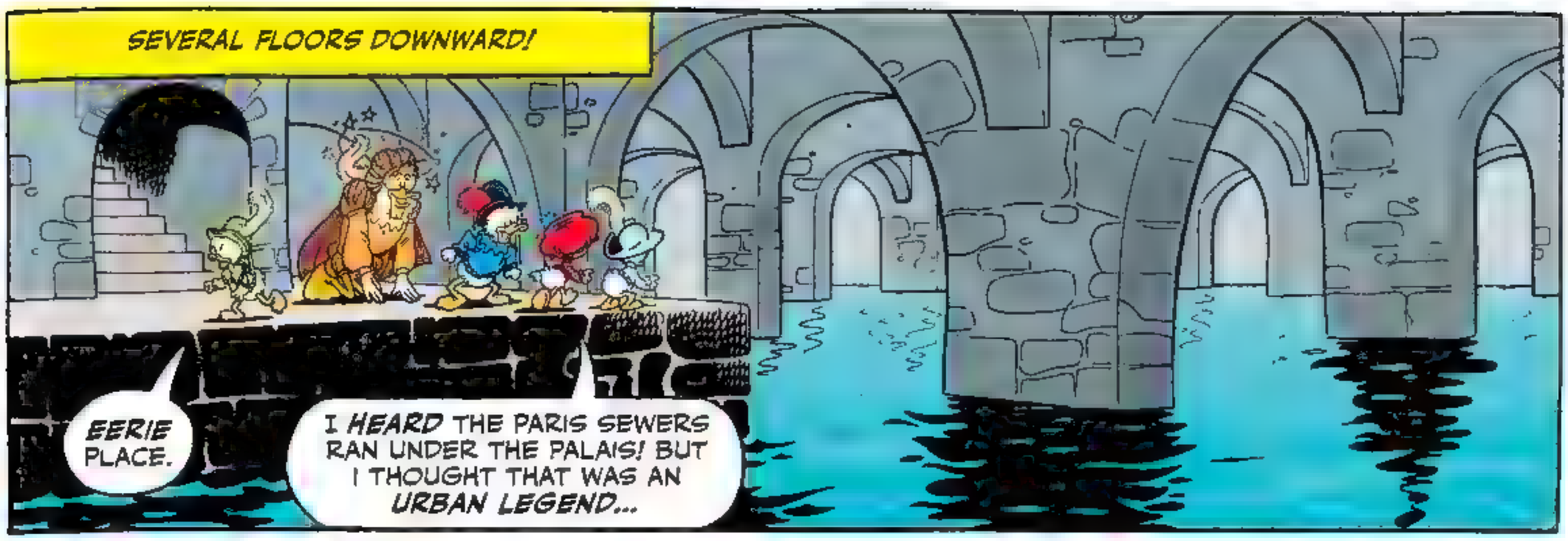
WHERE *ARE* THEY?

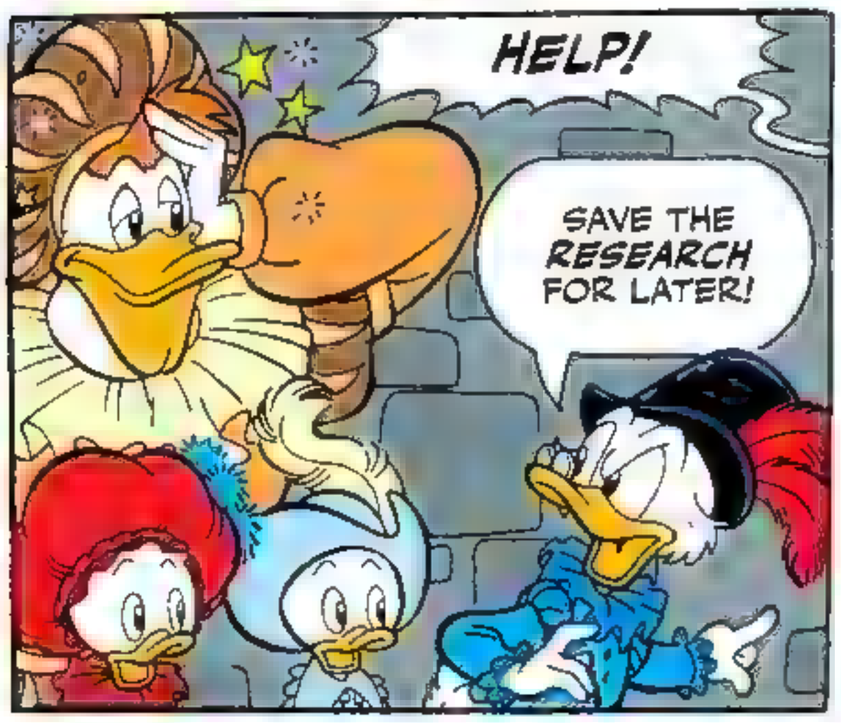
YIPES!

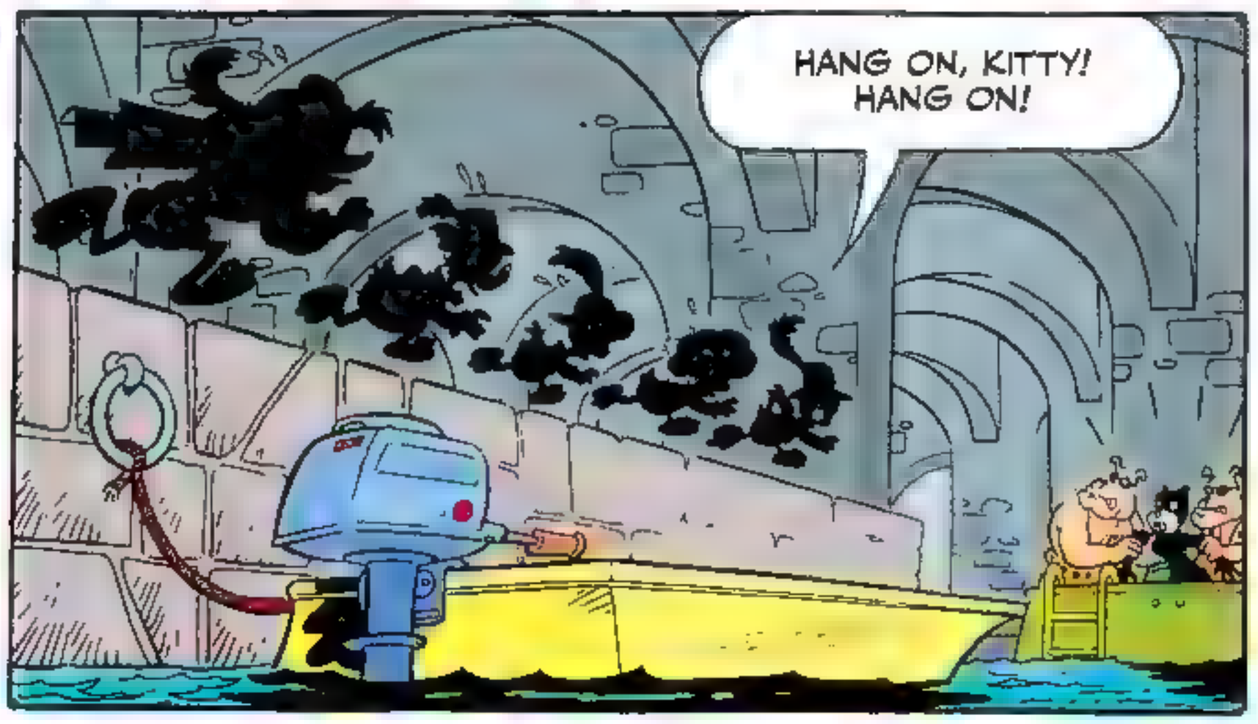
RIP!

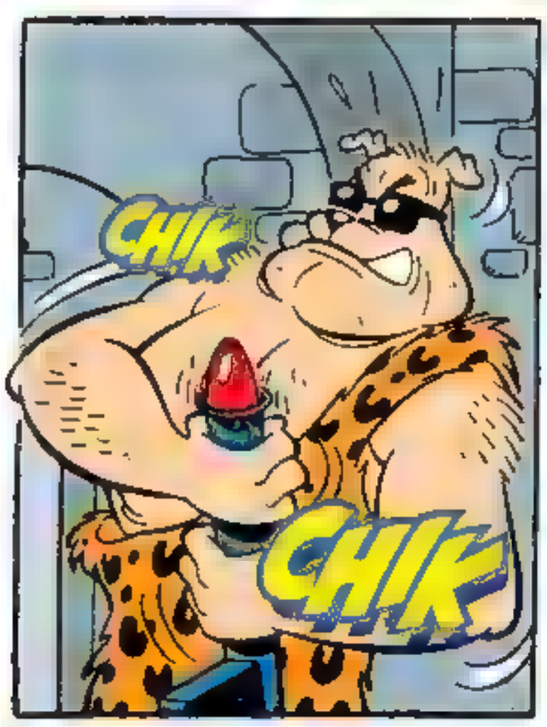
LOOK, UNCA SCROOGE! LAUNCHPAD FOUND A *STAIRWELL...*

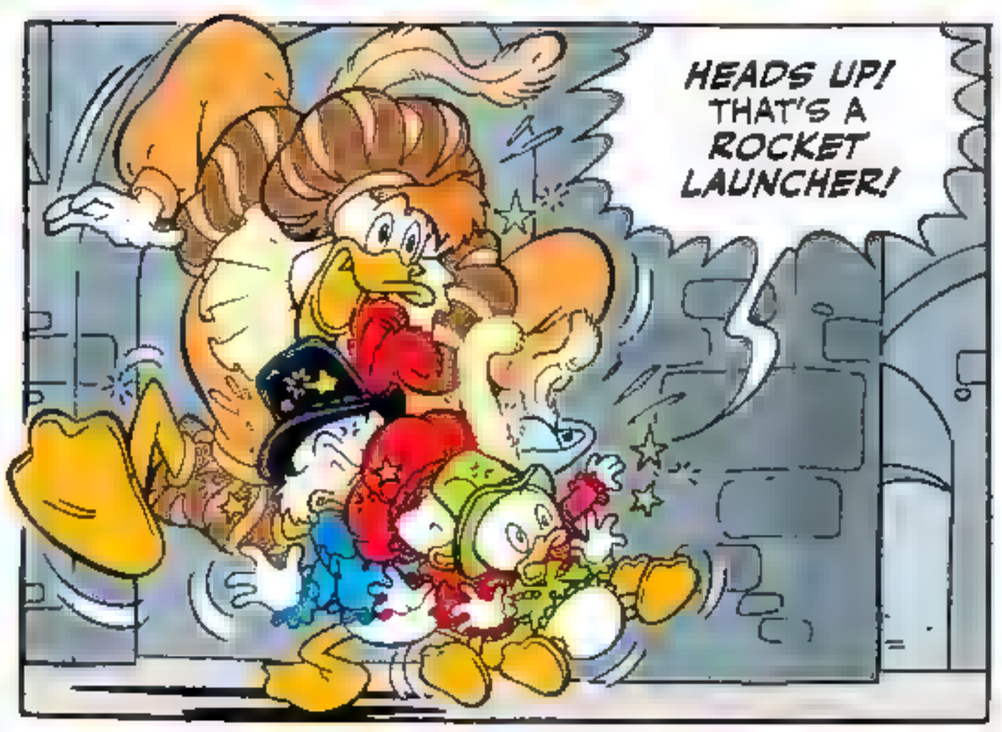
IN HIS OWN, INIMITABLE FASHION!

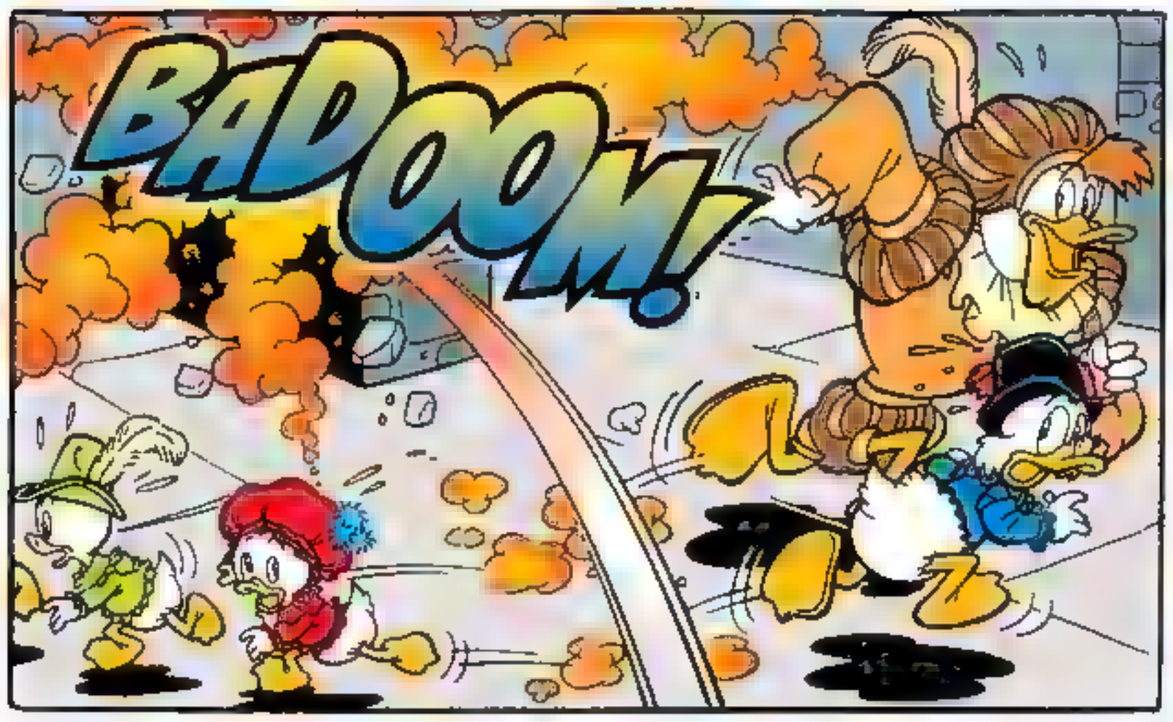

SEVERAL FLOORS DOWNWARD!
EERIE PLACE.
I HEARD THE PARIS SEWERS RAN UNDER THE PALAIS! BUT I THOUGHT THAT WAS AN URBAN LEGEND...

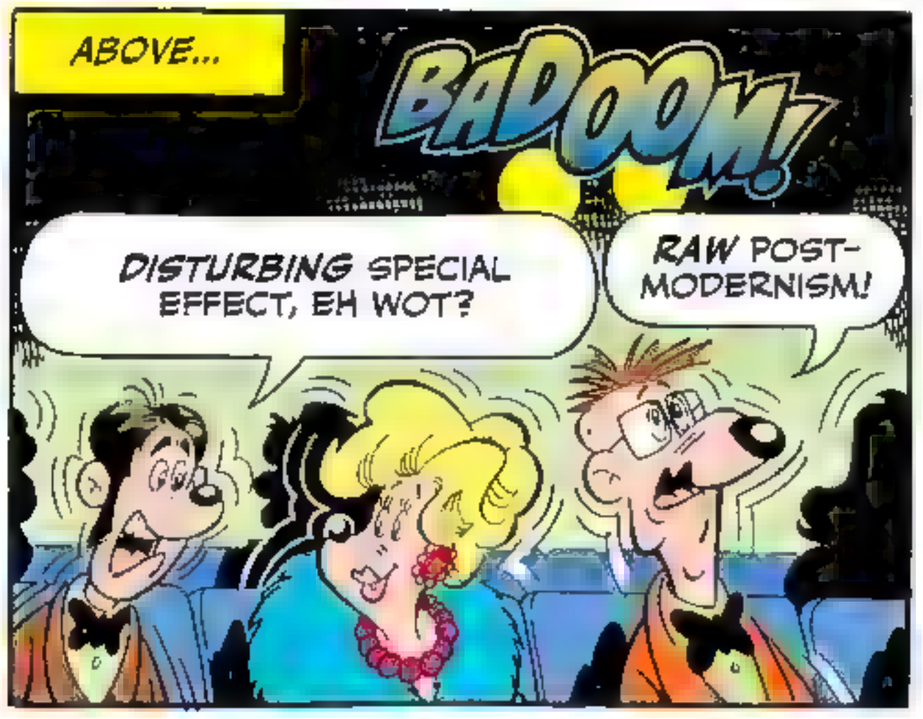

HELP!
SAVE THE RESEARCH FOR LATER!

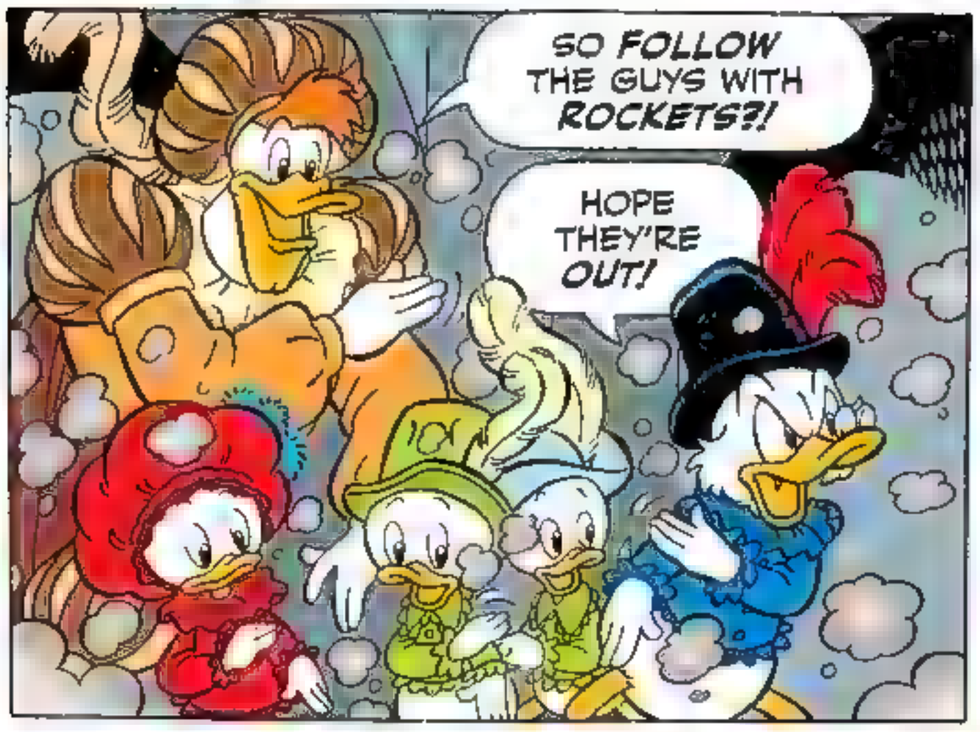

HANG ON, KITTY! HANG ON!

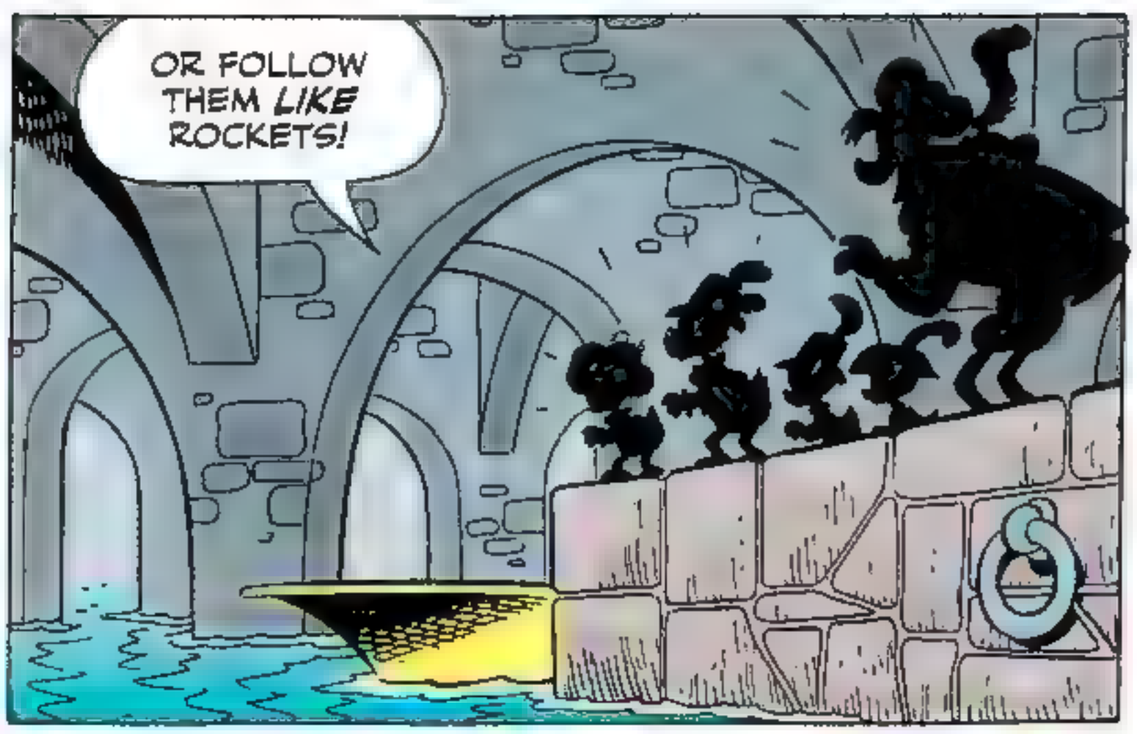

CHIK
CHIK

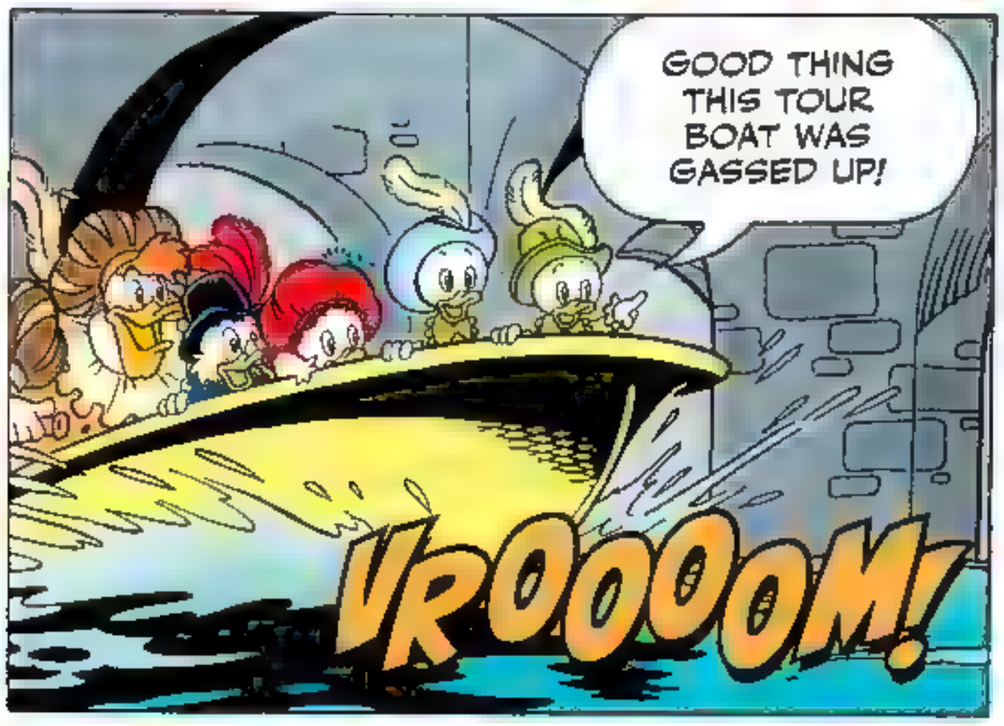

HEADS UP! THAT'S A ROCKET LAUNCHER!

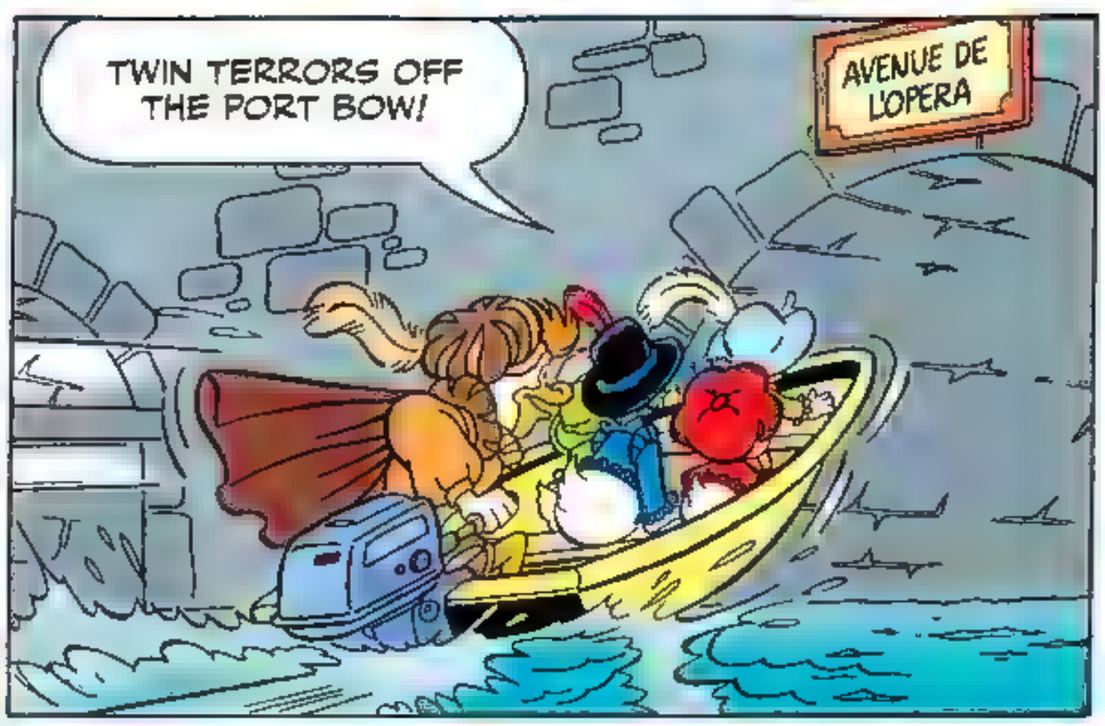

BADOOM!

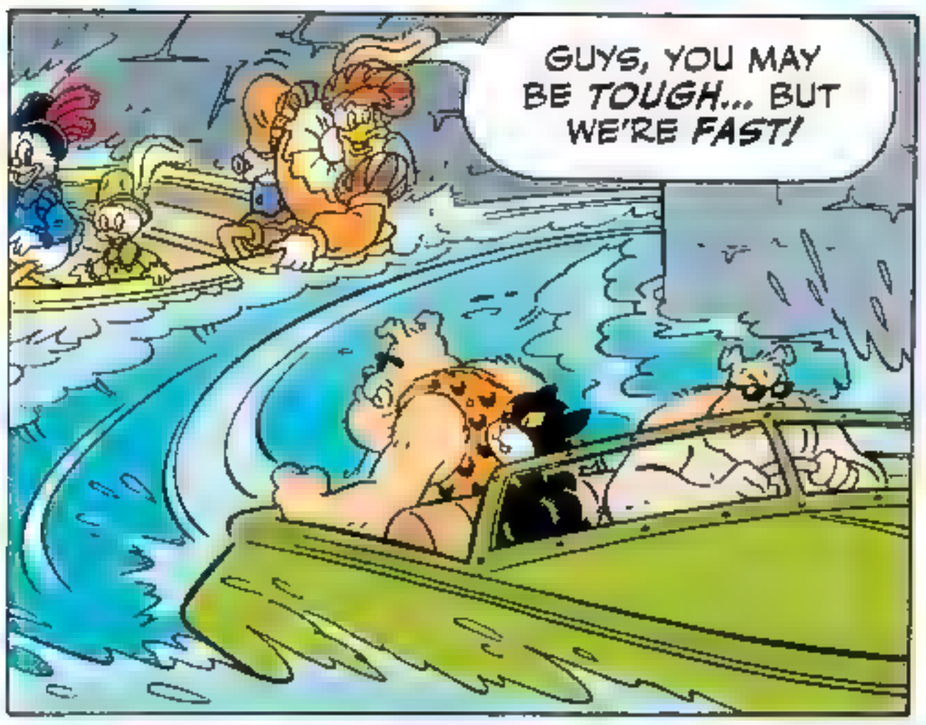

ABOVE...
BADOOM!
DISTURBING SPECIAL EFFECT, EH WOT?
RAW POST-MODERNISM!

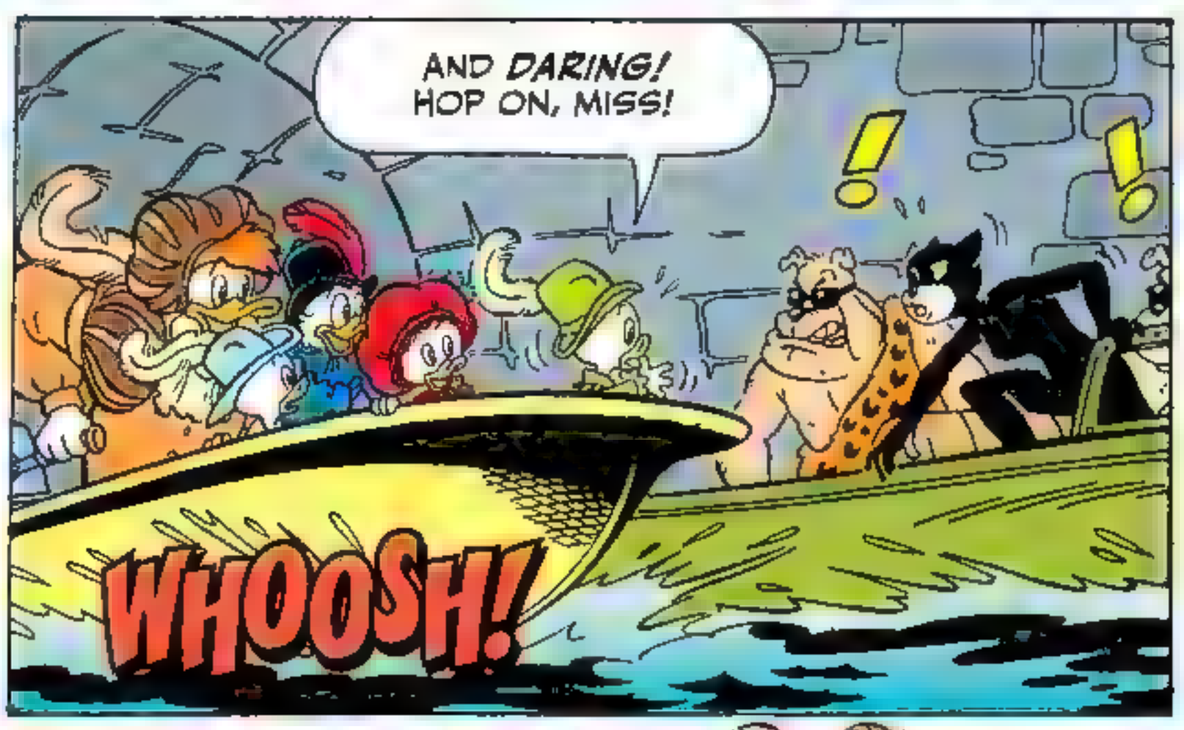

SO FOLLOW THE GUYS WITH ROCKETS?!
HOPE THEY'RE OUT!

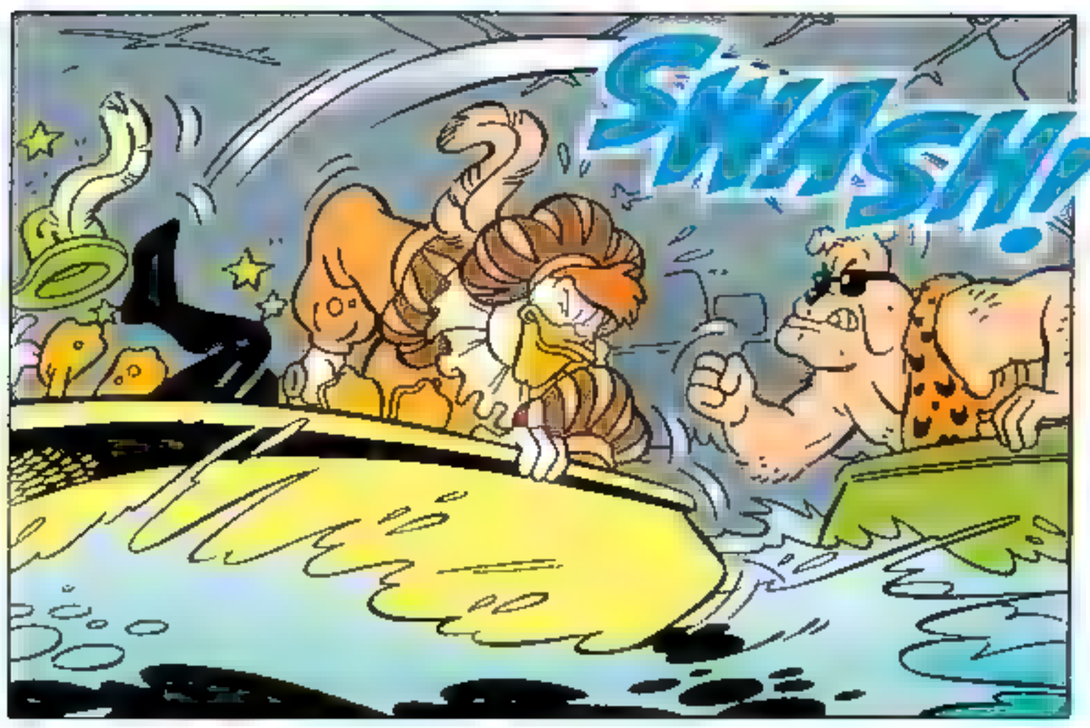

OR FOLLOW THEM LIKE ROCKETS!

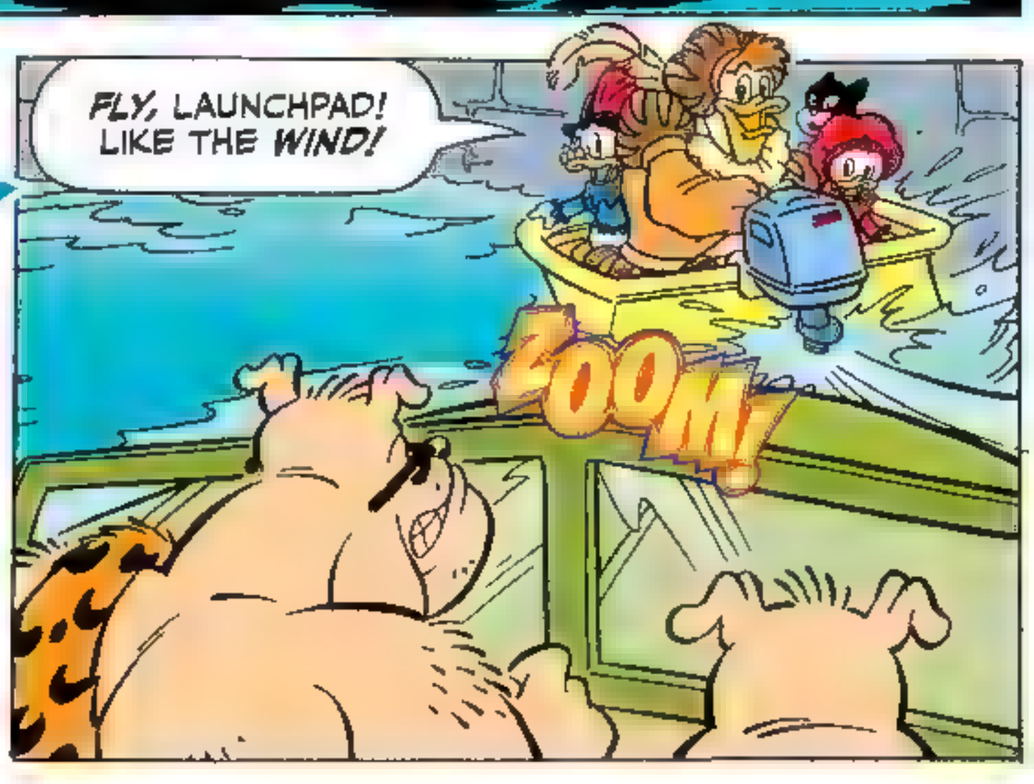

GOOD THING THIS TOUR BOAT WAS GASSED UP!
VROOOOM!


TWIN TERRORS OFF THE PORT BOW!
AVENUE DE L'OPERA


GUYS, YOU MAY BE TOUGH... BUT WE'RE FAST!


AND DARING! HOP ON, MISS!
WHOOSH!


SMASH!


FLY, LAUNCHPAD! LIKE THE WIND!
ZOOM!

ANOTHER ROCKET, MORRIS?

YES, MAX!

HEADS UP!

SHARP RIGHT... HOLD ON TIGHT!

RUE DE RIVOLI

WHOOOSH!

FWWISHHH!

BWOOM!

NO! NO!

PALAIS-ROYAL

GOOSH!

→HEH!← THE *DETOUR* DE FRANCE! THAT'S *REGATTA* HURT!

YOU *SAVED* ME... AFTER I STOLE FROM YOU! I *OWE* YOU... IF NOT THE TREASURE, THE *TRUTH.*

PRINCESS FELINA MITZIGROVNA AT YOUR SERVICE! PERFORMER, ADVENTURER... AND *HEIRESS* TO THE BRUTLAND THRONE!

SOON, IN SLIGHTLY **DRYER** SURROUND-INGS...

YES! I AM THE GREAT-GREAT-***GRANDDAUGHTER*** OF ALEXPANTHER... BRUTLAND'S LAST KING!

WOWIE!

HE WAS DEPOSED BY DEVIOUS ***DUKE WULF WULFRAM,*** WHO ***TOOK*** THE THRONE PERMANENTLY! BRUTLAND'S CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY BECAME THE WULFRAMS' ***FAMILY EMPIRE!***

THE COUNTRY'S NAME CHANGED, TOO! BRUTLAND BECAME...

BRUTOPIA! IT'S ALL IN THE GUIDEBOOK!

"CAPITAL: BRUTENGRAD..." UNCA SCROOGE, WE DUCKS HAVE HAD LOTSA TROUBLE WITH BRUTOPIAN BIGSHOTS, HAVEN'T WE?

AYE, LADS! ***ODD*** COUNTRY! FOUR WULFRAMS HAVE RULED SINCE THE FIRST... ALL TAKING THE ***SAME*** TITLE: ***PAPA BRUTO!***

GEE!

MY ***KIDNAPPERS*** WERE THE CURRENT PAPA'S ***HENCHMEN!*** DUTIFUL BUT DUMB -- AND STILL A LOT OF TROUBLE!

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THEM! ->FZT!<- WHAT'S THE STORY WITH ***YOU*** AND THAT ***SOLID DIAMOND SCRAMBLER?***

SOLID DIAMOND, SIR?! THE ***EGG,*** AS SUCH, IS JUST A ***SHELL... A CASING!***

WHOA!

A C-C-
CASING?

YES! FLABBERGÉ RESHAPED THE EYE OF KALI AS A CONTAINER...

...FOR THE PEACE PIPPIN!

→SIGH!← PEACE PIG... PEACE PITUITARY... PEACE PIPPIN! GOT IT!...

"IN ABOUT 900 A.D., GRAND PRINCE KATLEG I -- RULER OF THE EARLY BRUTS -- SETTLED A DISPUTE OVER A PIPPIN-APPLE TREE!"

"FARMERS BUTCHGOR AND FETHRIK BOTH CLAIMED IT- BUT WERE TOO BUSY FIGHTING TO USE ITS APPLES OR WOOD!"

"KATLEG HARVESTED THE PIPPINS, CUT BRANCHES INTO LOGS..."

"...THEN BADE THE FARMERS SHARE THE SPOILS!"

"HUMBLED FETHRIK SAW THAT PEACE WAS ITS OWN REWARD..."

"AND CARVED A LASTING SYMBOL FOR HIS KINDLY PRINCE!"

-:SNIFF!:- A SYMBOL OF *HAPPIER* TIMES. BUT *TODAY...* IT COULD BRING THOSE TIMES *BACK!*

OH, *MAN!*

BY CUSTOM, THE PEACE PIPPIN IS *PROOF* OF ONE'S *RIGHT* TO RULE! PAPA BRUTO *CLAIMS* TO OWN IT... BUT HE HAS NEVER *SHOWN* IT!

SO IF *YOU* PRODUCED THE PIPPIN, HE'D BE *SHAMED* OUT OF POWER!

PRECISELY!

-:DROOL!:- AND IF *I* HELPED YOU, YOU'D LET *ME* HAVE THE *CARRYING CASE...*

UNCA SCROOGE!

MR. McDUCK, YOU'LL HAVE THAT AND OUR GRATITUDE!

!

FLABBERGÉ'S *MYSTERY* GEM-BUYER, LONG AGO, WAS REALLY AN *ACTOR* MY FAMILY HIRED! THE EGG'S *SALE* WAS A *RUSE* TO *HIDE* IT FROM THE WULFRAMS!

ALAS, THE ACTOR... *DISAPPEARED* BEFORE HE COULD TELL US THE HIDING SPOT!

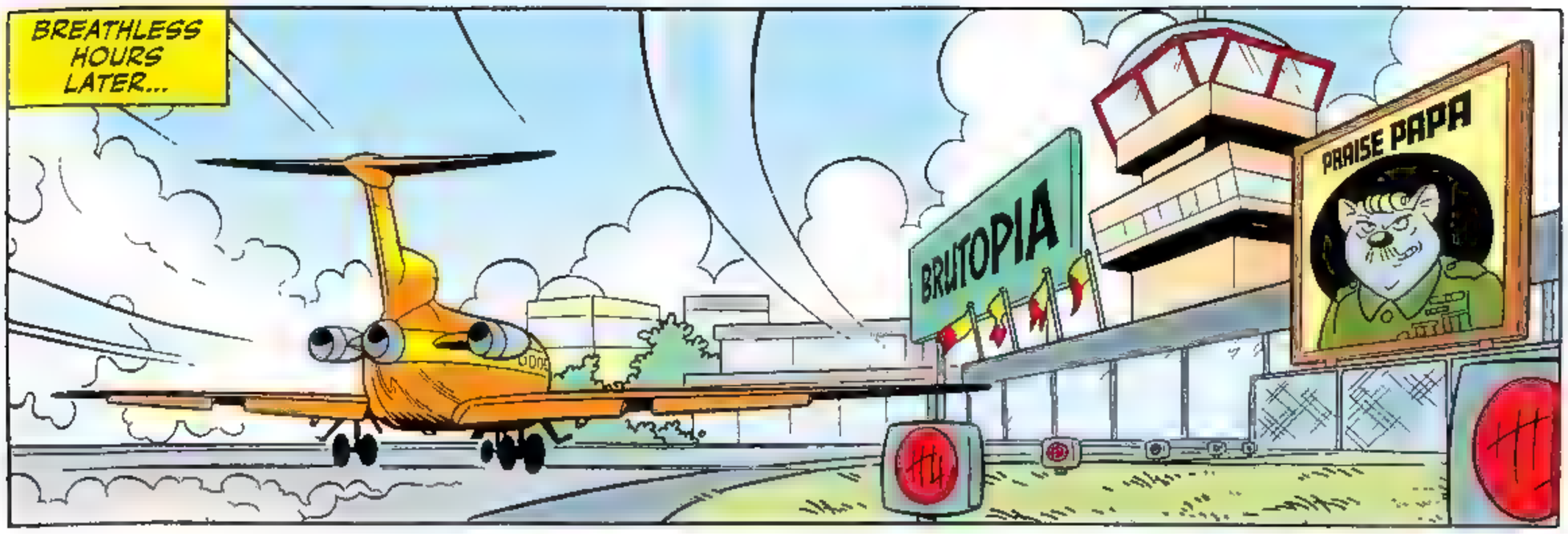
BUT YOU *GOT* THE *ADDRESS* AT FLABBERGÉ'S! CAN YOU *INTERPRET* IT?

"PHOENIX 1505!"... THE EGG HAS RETURNED TO BRUTLAND!

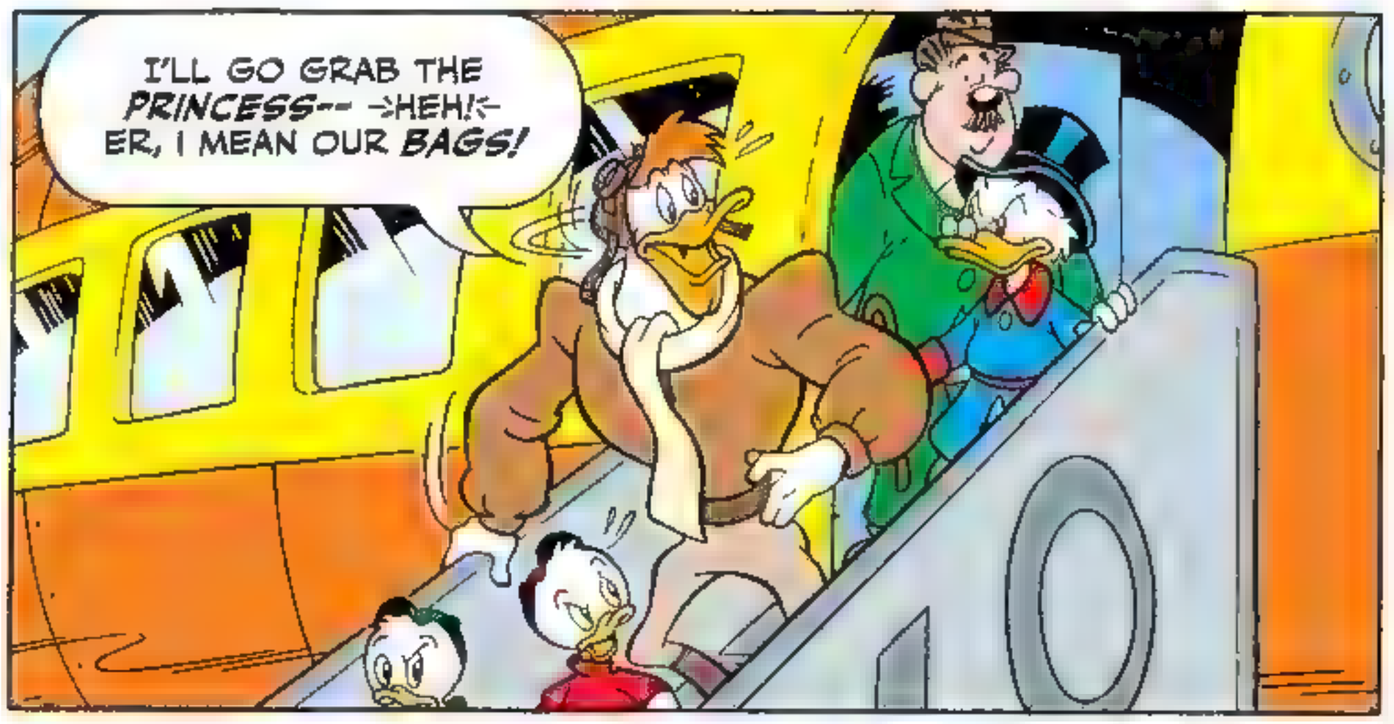
?!

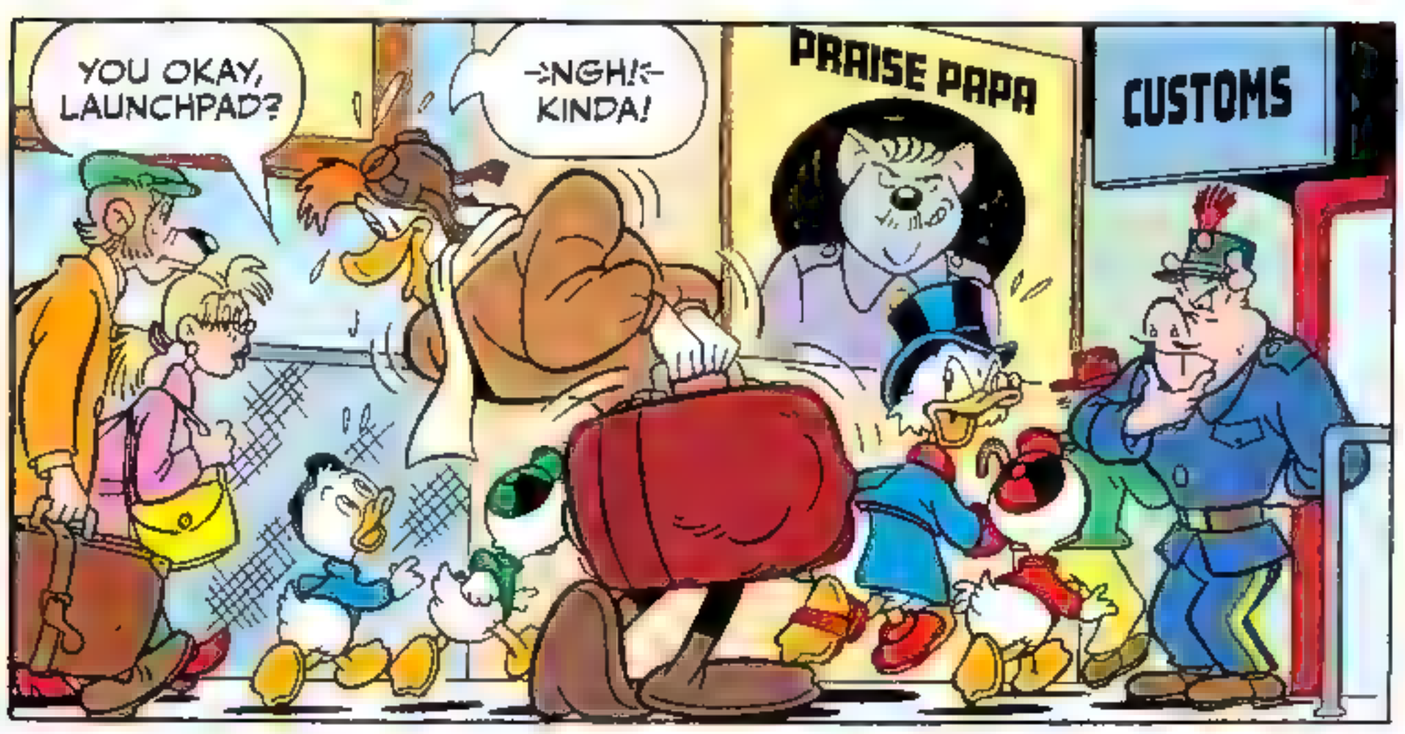
HEAR THAT, MORRIS?

ZIGACKLY!

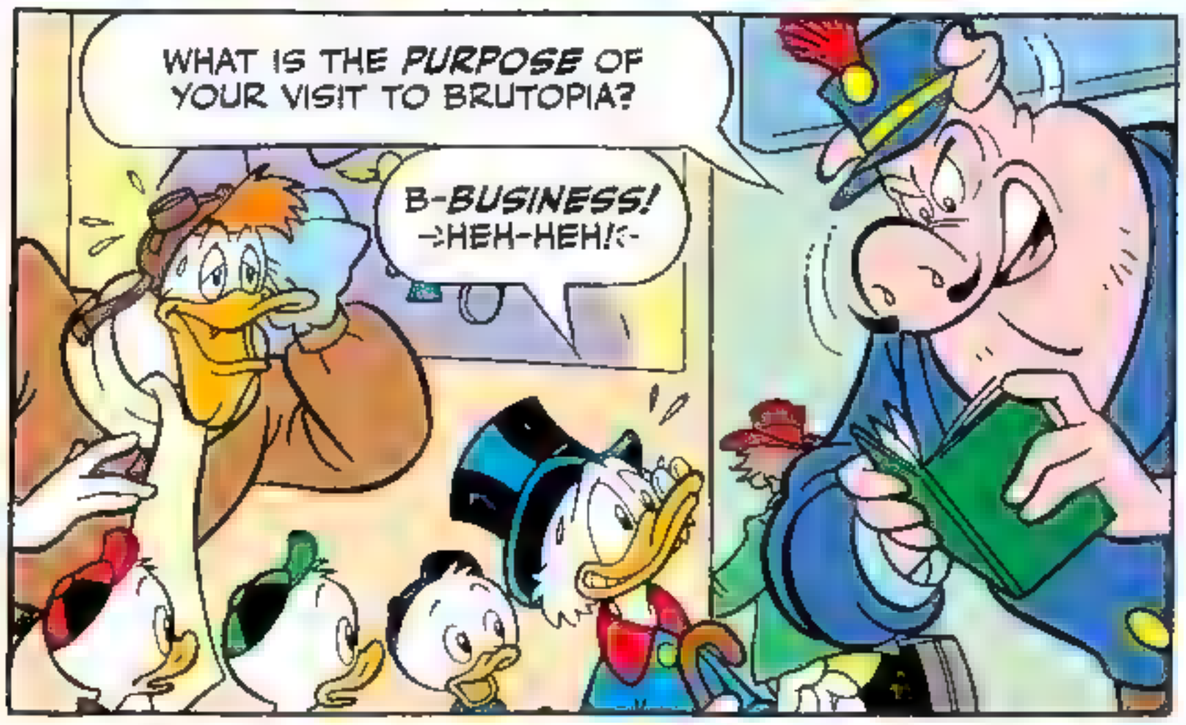

BREATHLESS HOURS LATER...
BRUTOPIA
PRAISE PAPA

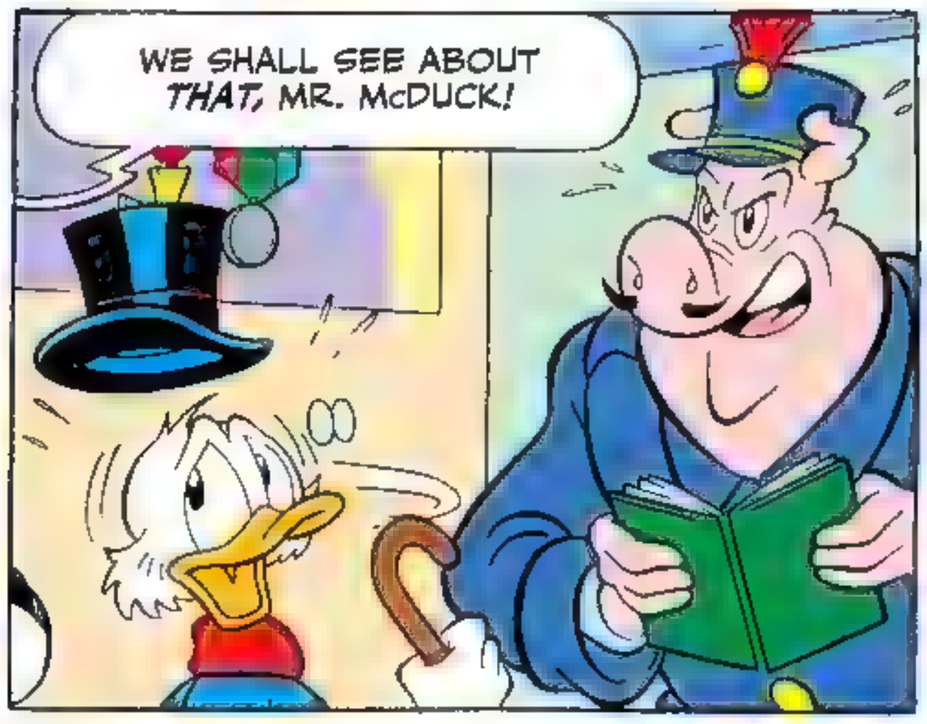
WELCOME TO BRUTENGRAD! THE HAPPY PEOPLE OF BRUTOPIA ASK ALL GUESTS TO VISIT CUSTOMS!


I'LL GO GRAB THE PRINCESS-- →HEH!← ER, I MEAN OUR BAGS!


YOU OKAY, LAUNCHPAD?
→NGH!← KINDA!
PRAISE PAPA
CUSTOMS

PASSPORTS, PLEASE!


WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR VISIT TO BRUTOPIA?
B-BUSINESS! →HEH-HEH!←


WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT, MR. McDUCK!

DO WE *TRUST* THEM, MORRIS?

LIKE *SNAKES,* MAX!

⇒ULP!⇐ THE GRUESOME TWOSOME!

THAT SUITCASE IS QUITE ON THE *HEAVY* SIDE! NO?

YEAH! I KNOW!

WE MUST SEE THE *CONTENTS!* OPEN SESAME!

SORRY, BIG GUYS! LOST TH' *KEY.*

BETTER THE *KEY* THAN OUR *TEMPERS!*

BLAM! BLAM!

FLOP!

ROLLING STONES? IS THIS A *JOKE?!*

WE *KIDS* CAN EXPLAIN!

WE'RE *ROCKHOUNDS* EARNING JUNIOR WOODCHUCK *D.I.G.N.E.O.U.S.** BADGES! LAUNCHPAD'S CARRYING OUR *STUDY KIT!*

⇒HMM!⇐ SOUNDS *SUSPICIOUS* TO US! THIS CALLS FOR A *DEBRIEFING... OUR* TREAT!

CUSTOMS

*** DARING INSPECTORS OF GEOLOGICAL NITS, EARTHLY ODDITIES, AND UNKNOWN STONES!**

NIGHTFALL AT **LOVETAPYA**, BRUTOPIA'S SECRET SPY HEADQUARTERS!

ONE MORE TIME!...

PAPA BRUTO IS WATCHING YOU

PAPA BRUTO IS PEACHY

PAPA BRUTO IS ALWAYS RIGHT (WHEN WRONG, SEE ABOVE)

YOU, MR. McDUCK, ARE HERE ON ***BUSINESS!***

RIGHT-A-ROONEY!

AND **YOU** FOUR ARE ***ROCKHEADS...***

ROCKHOUNDS! -HEH-HEH!-

ENOUGH!

SQUEEK! SQUEEK!

DO YOU TAKE ***PAPA BRUTO*** FOR A ***FOOL?***

ONLY ***ONE BUSINESS...*** AND ***ONE ROCK*** COULD BRING ***YOU*** TO BRUTOPIA -- THE ***FLABBERGÉ EGG!***

DING! DING!

DENY IT AT YOUR ***PERIL!*** MAX AND MORRIS HAVE THE ***ADDRESS*** WHERE YOU THINK THE EGG LIES!

BIG DEAL! IT'S JUST A RANDOM *WORD* WITH A *NUMBER* TACKED ON! NO WONDER THE FLABBERGÉS WERE BAFFLED!

THAT'S RIGHT, PAPA! SO ARE *WE!*

BAH! I AM STILL *SURE* THAT THE EGG IS *HERE!* IN *THIS* CITY!

BRUTOPIA'S HAPPY PEOPLE BELIEVE I *ALREADY POSSESS* IT! ONCE I *REALLY DO,* PAPA BRUTO WILL *RULE* FOR A *MILLENNIUM!*

GEEZ LOUISE!

ONLY ONE THING BOTHERS ME!

TO MY PAL PAPA BRUTO!
Papa Bruto

PAPA BRUTO'S ENEMY IS MY ENEMY!
Papa Bruto

MY MEN TOOK THE ADDRESS FROM A *LADY FRIEND* OF YOURS IN PARIS!...

I HAVE REASON TO SUSPECT *THAT* WAS *PRINCESS FELINA!...*

WHERE IS SHE?

DING-DONG!

SO YOU WON'T TALK, EH? A NIGHT IN THE *BRIG* SHOULD LOOSEN YOUR TONGUES!... *MAX! MORRIS! TAKE THEM AWAY!*

SHORTLY!

MOVE!

-HMM!-
DO I *DARE?*...
NO PROBLEMO!

UGH!

ACK!

WHEN YA *GOTTA CRASH*,
YA *GOTTA CRASH!*

OOF!

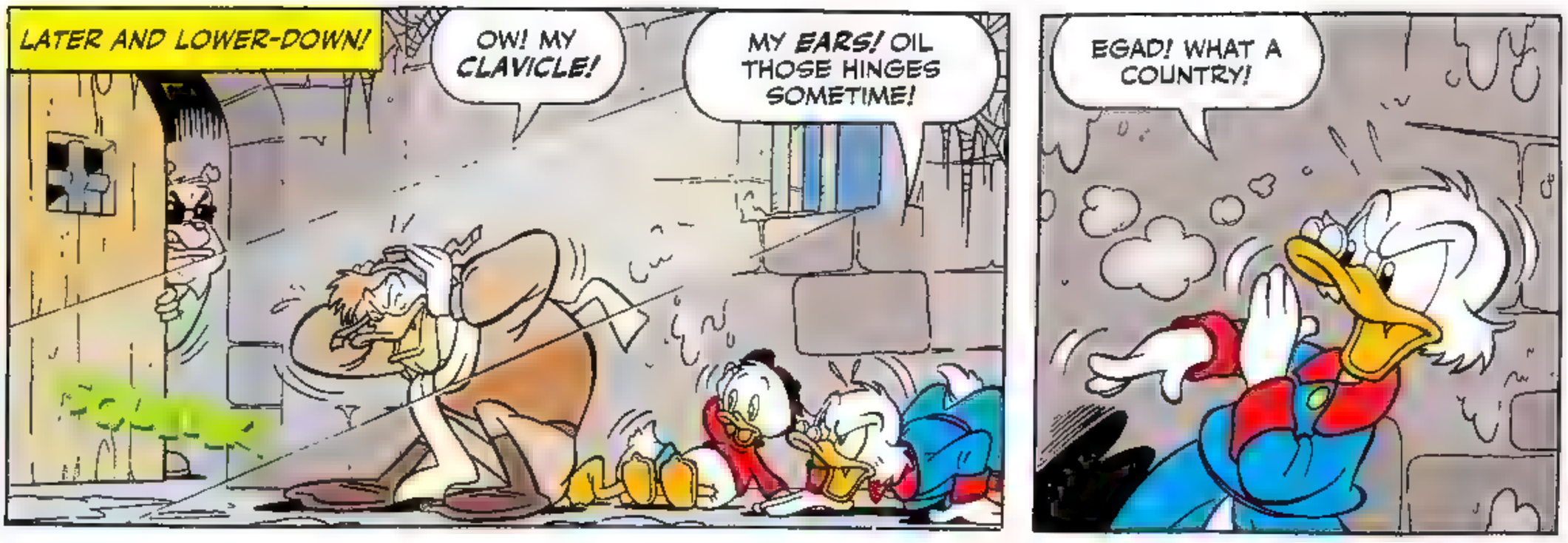
WHONK!

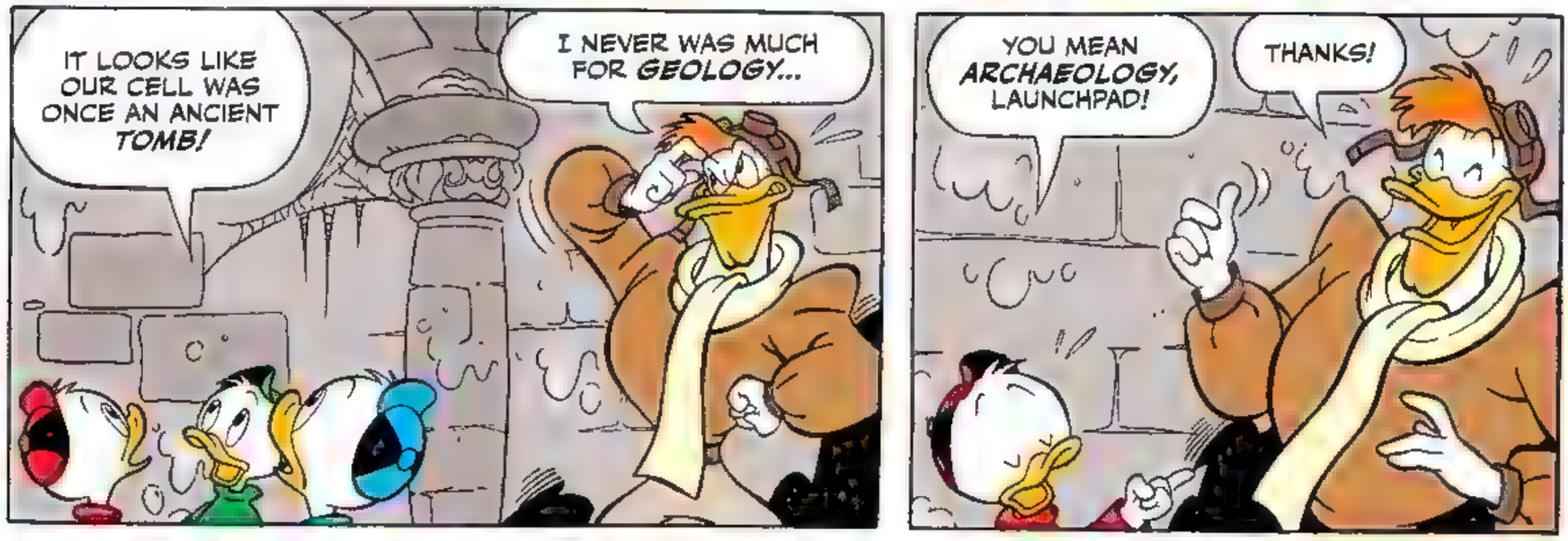
WHO KNEW,
HUH?

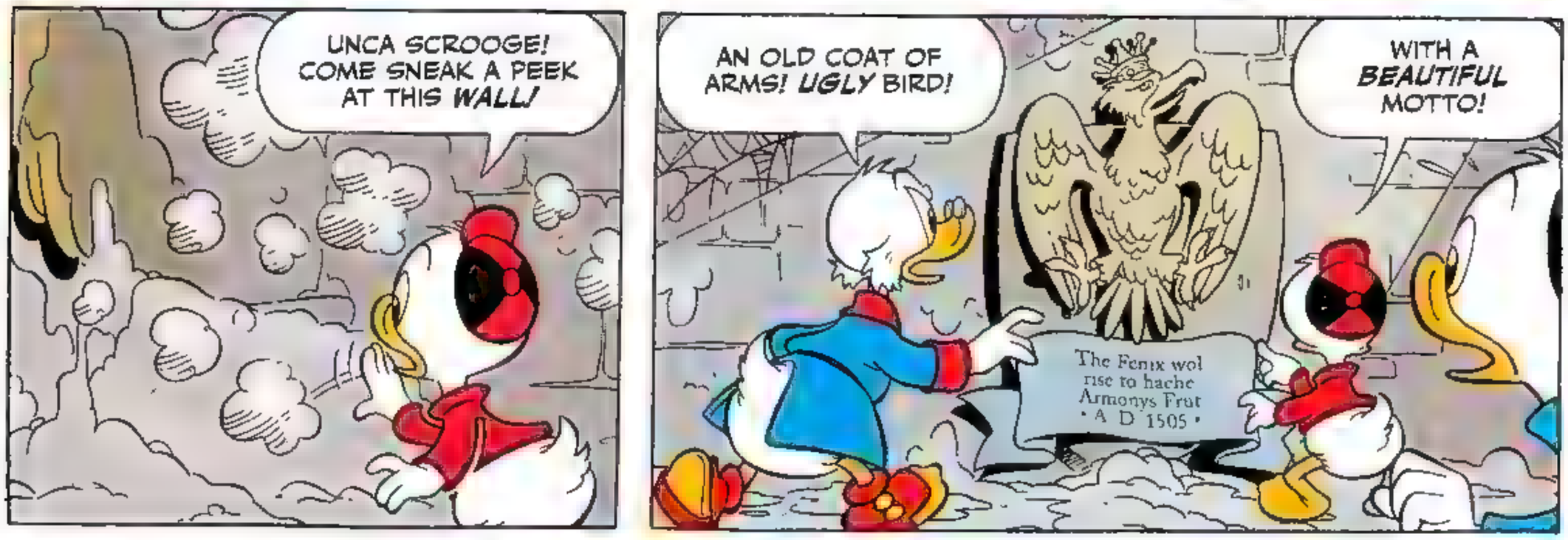
IS IT A *CRASH*
IF NOTHING
BREAKS?

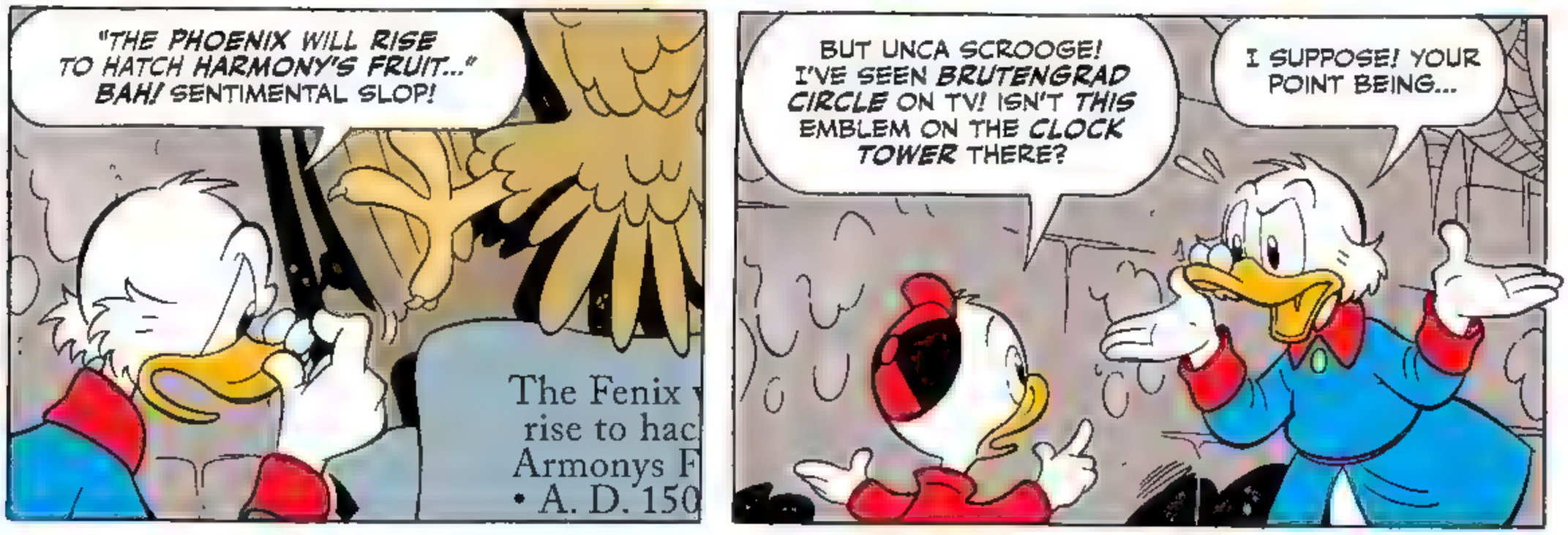
-SIGH!-
PLEXIGLASS!
IMAGINE!

DOESN'T
TAKE *MUCH*
IMAGINATION...


LATER AND LOWER-DOWN!
OW! MY CLAVICLE!
MY EARS! OIL THOSE HINGES SOMETIME!
EGAD! WHAT A COUNTRY!


IT LOOKS LIKE OUR CELL WAS ONCE AN ANCIENT TOMB!
I NEVER WAS MUCH FOR GEOLOGY...
YOU MEAN ARCHAEOLOGY, LAUNCHPAD!
THANKS!


UNCA SCROOGE! COME SNEAK A PEEK AT THIS WALL!
AN OLD COAT OF ARMS! UGLY BIRD!
WITH A BEAUTIFUL MOTTO!
The Fenix wol rise to hache Armonys Frut • A D 1505 •


"THE PHOENIX WILL RISE TO HATCH HARMONY'S FRUIT..." BAH! SENTIMENTAL SLOP!
The Fenix
rise to hac
Armonys F
• A. D. 150
BUT UNCA SCROOGE! I'VE SEEN BRUTENGRAD CIRCLE ON TV! ISN'T THIS EMBLEM ON THE CLOCK TOWER THERE?
I SUPPOSE! YOUR POINT BEING...

THE *PHOENIX!* 1505! THE FLABBERGÉ *"ADDRESS"!* IS THE *TOWER* THE EGG'S *HIDING PLACE?*

→HRMPH!← WE CAN'T EXACTLY STROLL OVER AND CHECK!

MAYBE IF *FELINA* HELPS US *ESCAPE...*

FELINA! FELINA! THE LASS IS *SLICK...* BUT SHE COULDN'T GET IN *HERE* WITH A *WRECKING BALL!*

GOOD THING I HAD A *SECRET PASSAGE,* THEN!

FELINA! HOW'D YOU FIND--

THIS FORTRESS *WAS* FAMILY PROPERTY FOR AWHILE!

COME!

WHERE WILL WE EMERGE?

IN A GLADE TWO MILES FROM HERE!

IS THAT NEAR THE *BORDER?* I'M BRUTOPIA'ED OUT!

EH? YOU WOULD GO HOME *EGGLESS?* THAT'S NOT LIKE A McDUCK!

BUT WE CAN'T BEAT BRUTO'S FORCES *ALONE!*

ALONE, HE SAYS!

AH! HERE WE ARE!

MEET THE RESISTANCE! WE ARE PEACEFUL, BUT BRAVE!

SOON ENOUGH!

PARISE PAPA

WE'LL BE DOWNTOWN IN HALF AN HOUR!

THE PAPA

THAT REFRESHES

I'VE TOLD WORLD *NEWS AGENCIES* TO SURROUND BRUTENGRAD CIRCLE WITH *REPORTERS.* IF LUCK ISN'T WITH US...

...WE'LL *STILL* MAKE HEADLINES!

THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT BREAKS OVER BRUTOPIA!

NOTHING!

TICK!

STILL NOTHING!

NOTHING *GETS* YOU NOTHING!

THERE'S *NOTHING* IN HERE BUT *COGWHEELS,* FELINA!

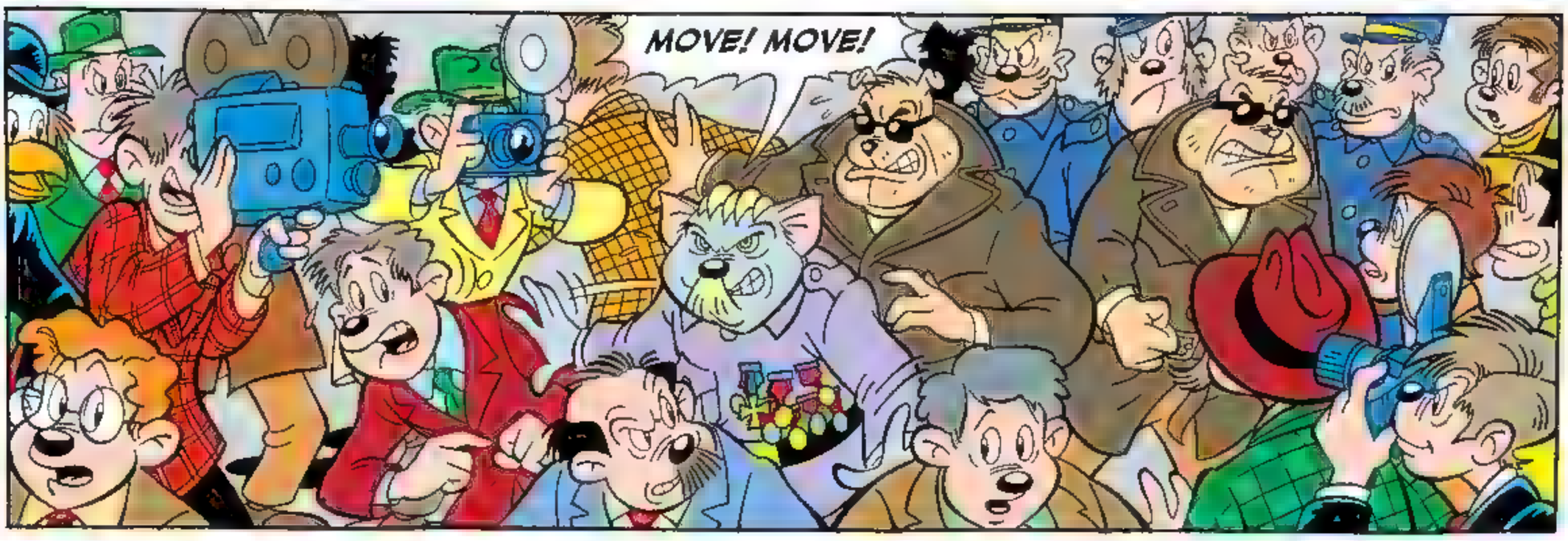
OILIER THAN A *BLOOMIN'* ONION...

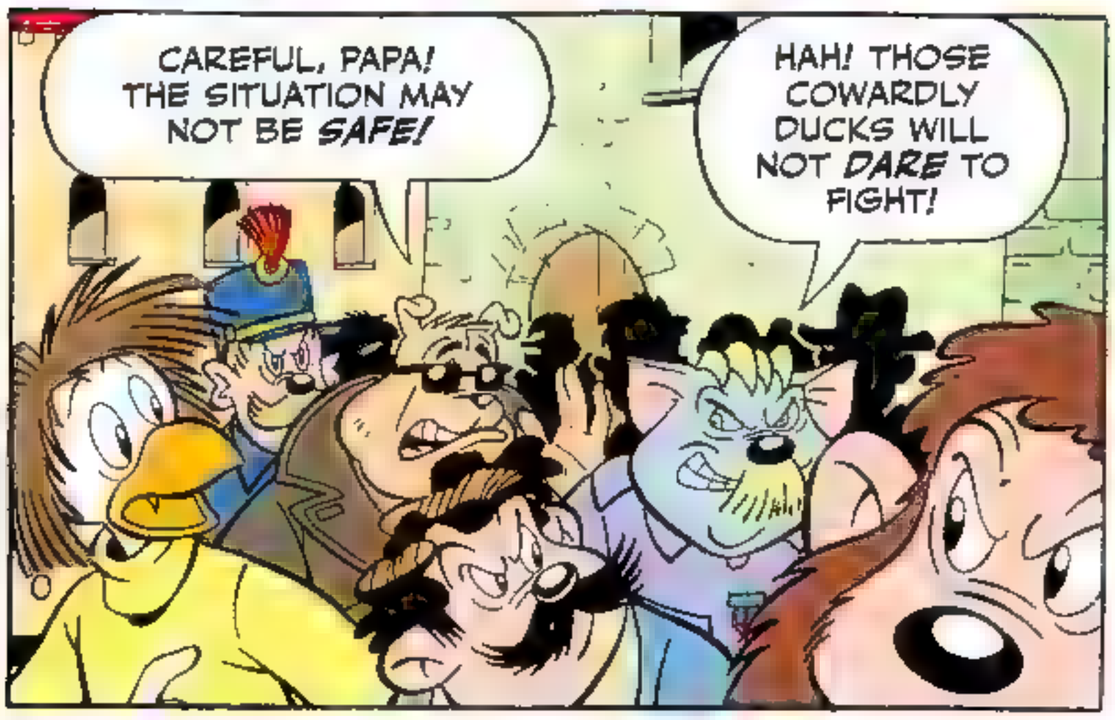
JUST WHERE *WOULD* ITEMS BE *HIDDEN* IN A CLOCK?

→HMM!← "*SEE BIG BEN, ENDNOTE IN SECTION 4-F...*"

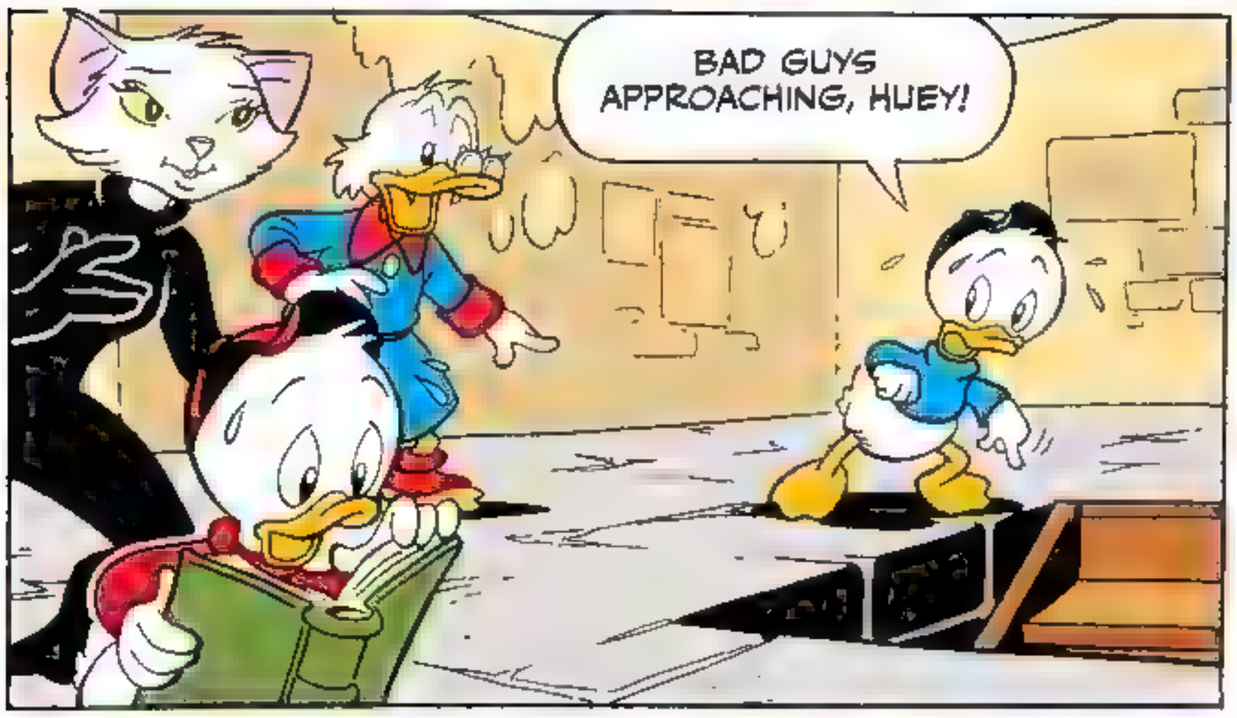
UH... I HATE TO *HURRY* YOU, GUYS...

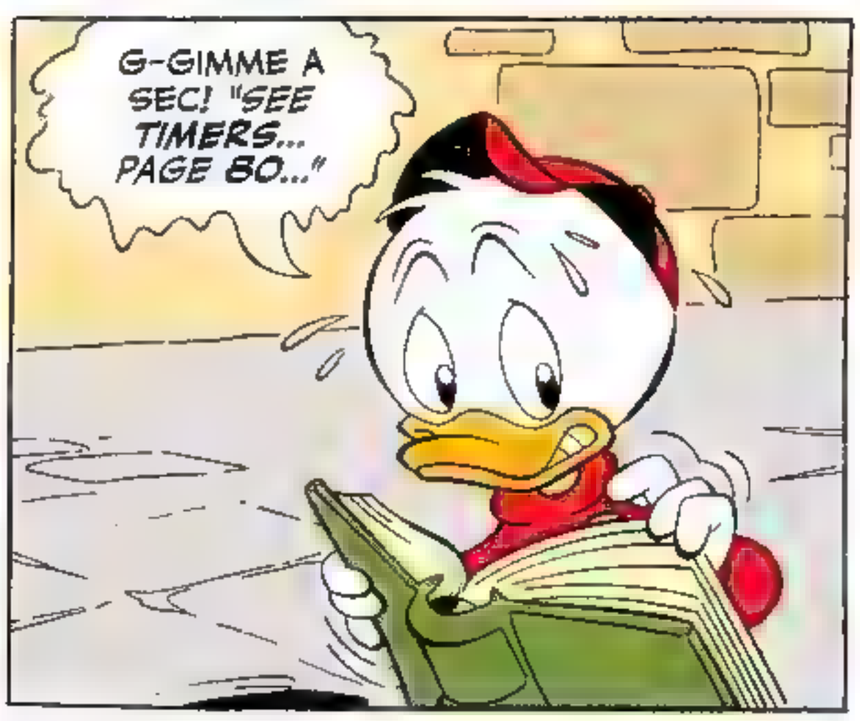
...BUT I THINK PAPA BRUTO'S CRACKED THAT "*ADDRESS*" NOW, *TOO!*


MOVE! MOVE!

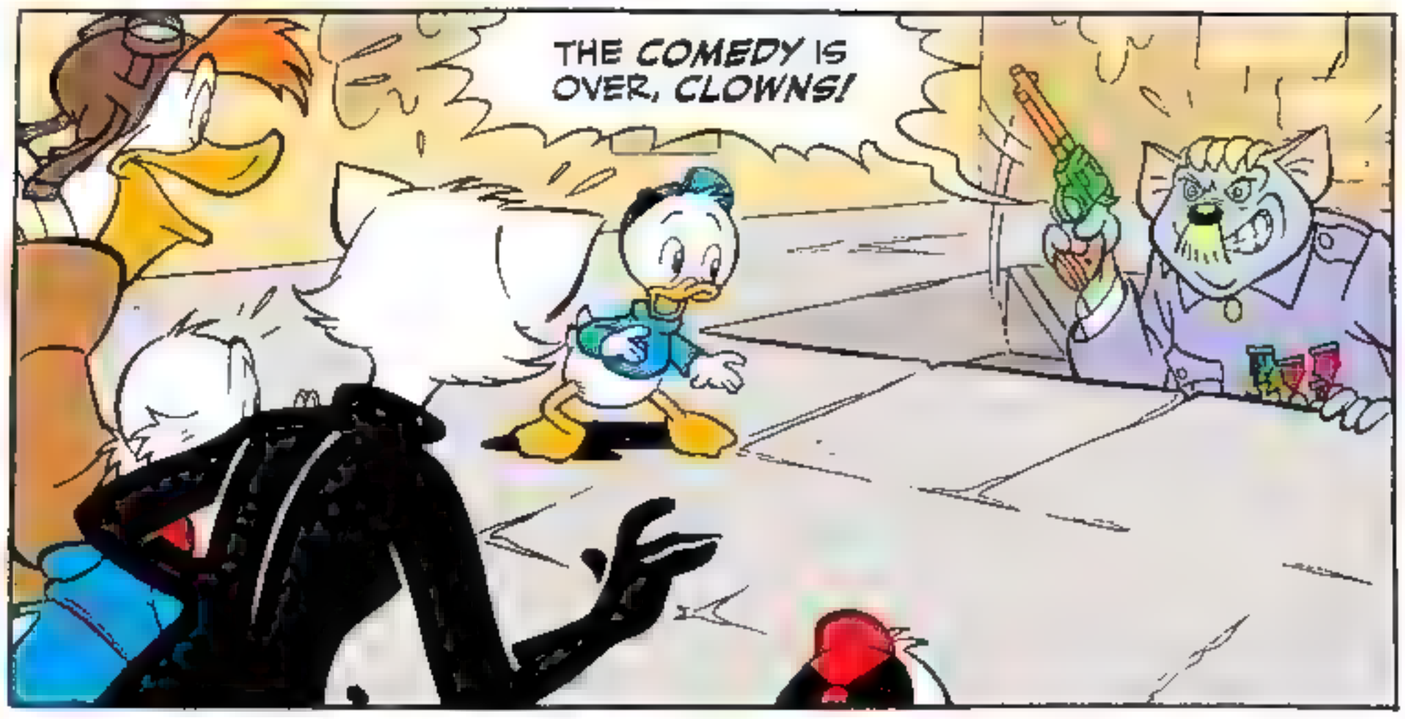

CAREFUL, PAPA! THE SITUATION MAY NOT BE SAFE!
HAH! THOSE COWARDLY DUCKS WILL NOT DARE TO FIGHT!

USE YOUR HEADS... OR RISK LOSING THEM!


BAD GUYS APPROACHING, HUEY!


G-GIMME A SEC! "SEE TIMERS... PAGE 80..."

-WAK!- PAGES -- STUCK TOGETHER...


THE COMEDY IS OVER, CLOWNS!

EXCUSE ME, PRINCESS! WE'LL SETTLE THIS *OUTSIDE!*

I JUST LOVE THE VIEW FROM UP HERE!

LISTEN! BRUTOPIA'S HAPPY PEOPLE ARE *CHEERING* FOR YOU! HOP DOWN AND *JOIN* THEM! I *INSIST!*

XII

TOCK!

BONG! BONG!

FIVE A.M.! A *NEW DAY* DAWNS...!

BONG! BONG!

WHUMP!

B'GAWK!

AAAIIEEEE!

GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR *ROOSTERS* AT DAWN!

HEY! THE *PAGES* ARE UNSTUCK! LISTEN, GANG!

"*SPECIAL NOTE, BRUTENGRAD CLOCK (16TH CENTURY ARCHITECTURAL MASTERPIECE)...*" IT SAYS HERE A ***CLOCKWORK PHOENIX*** WAS INSTALLED ON THE ORDERS OF GRAND PRINCE ***KATLEG III,*** MONTHS BEFORE THE PRINCE'S 1505 ***PASSING.*** THE BIRD'S ***MOTION*** WAS ONLY TO BE TRIGGERED ***ONCE PER CENTURY!***

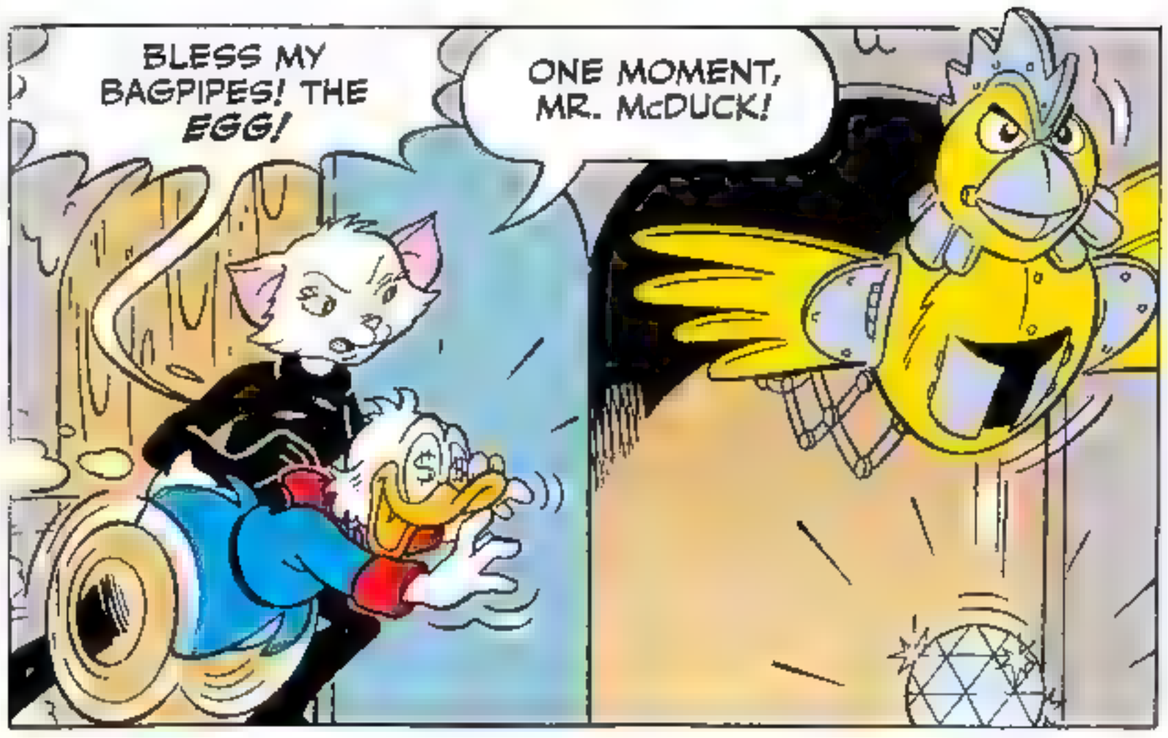
GRACIOUS! OUR ***TINKERING*** WITH THE CLOCK MUST HAVE SET OFF THE ACTION ***EARLY!***

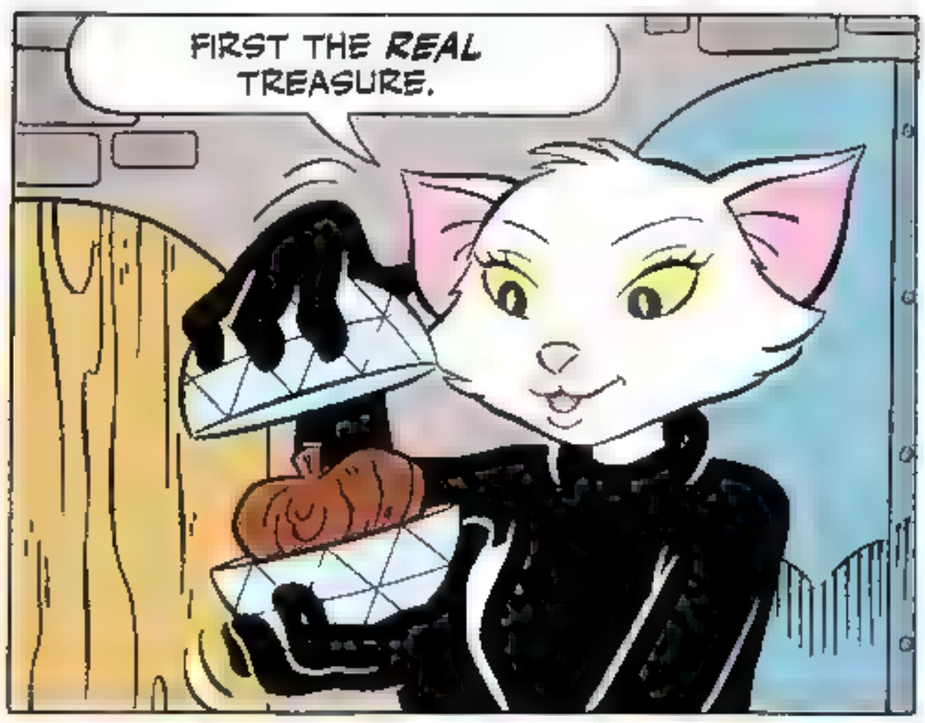
MY ***ROOSTER*** WASN'T EVEN A ***HEN!***

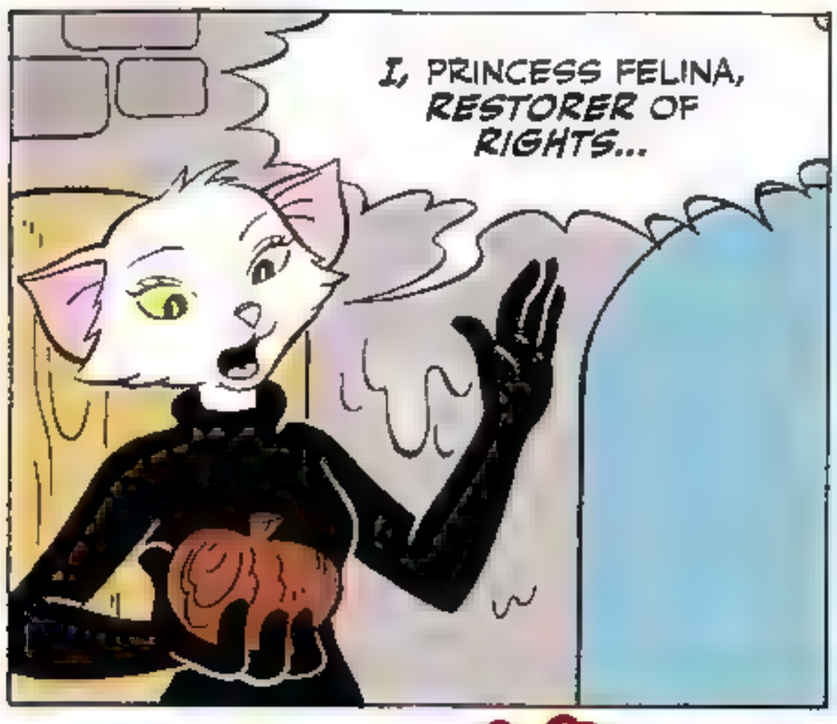
PUCK! PUCK! PUCK!

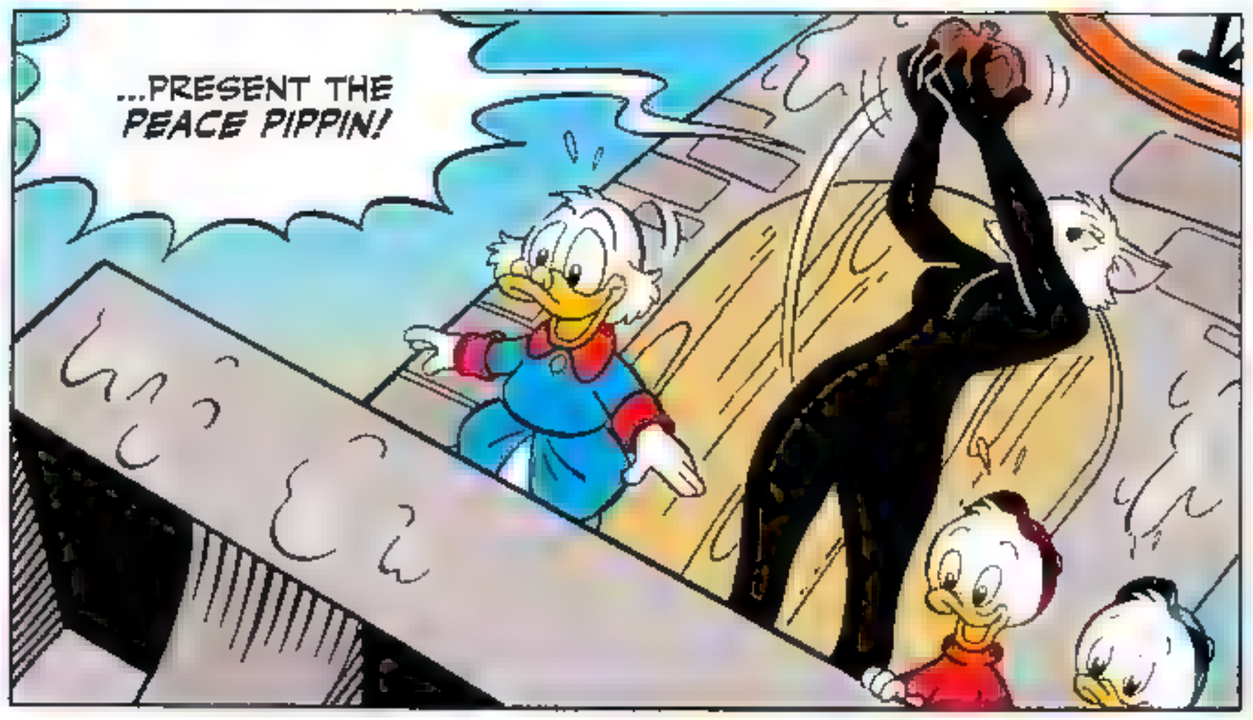
FLUMP

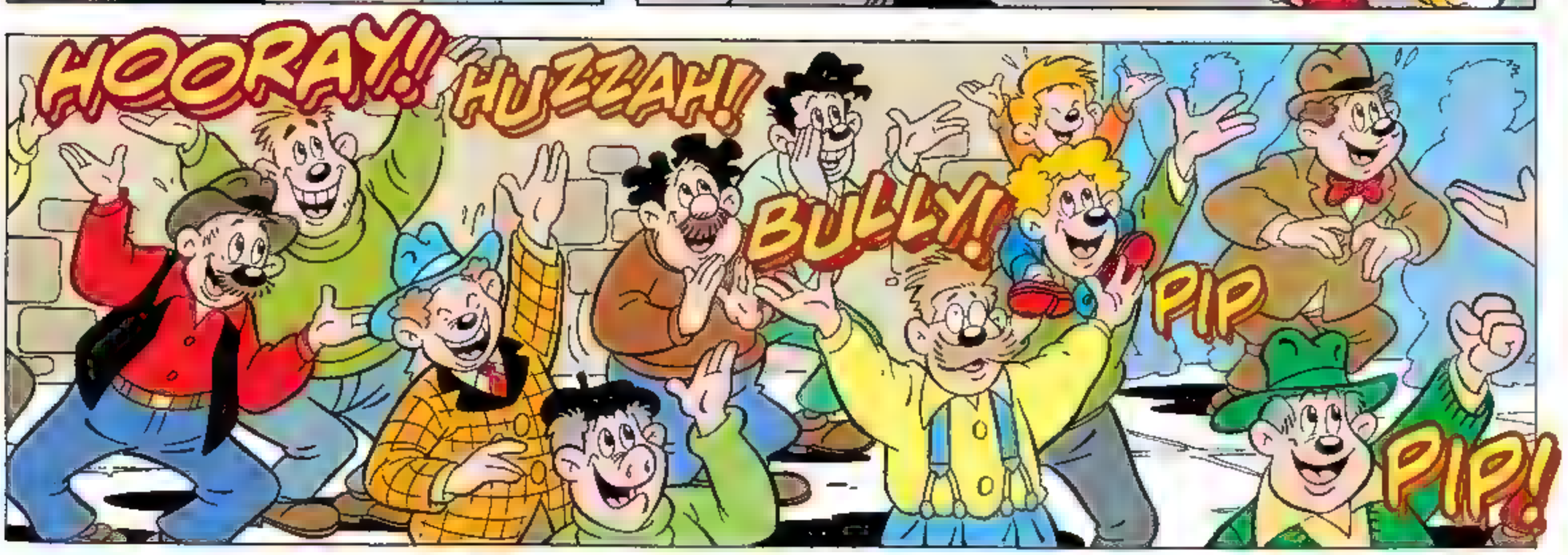
ACK!

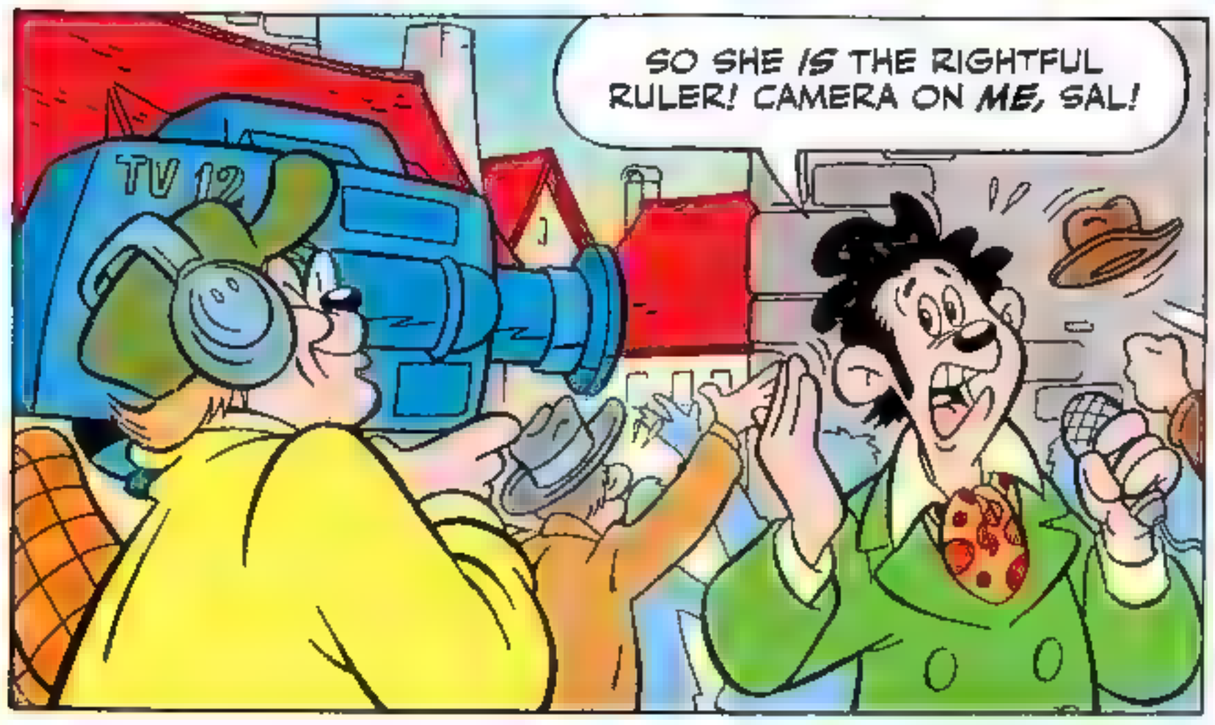

BLESS MY BAGPIPES! THE EGG!
ONE MOMENT, MR. McDUCK!

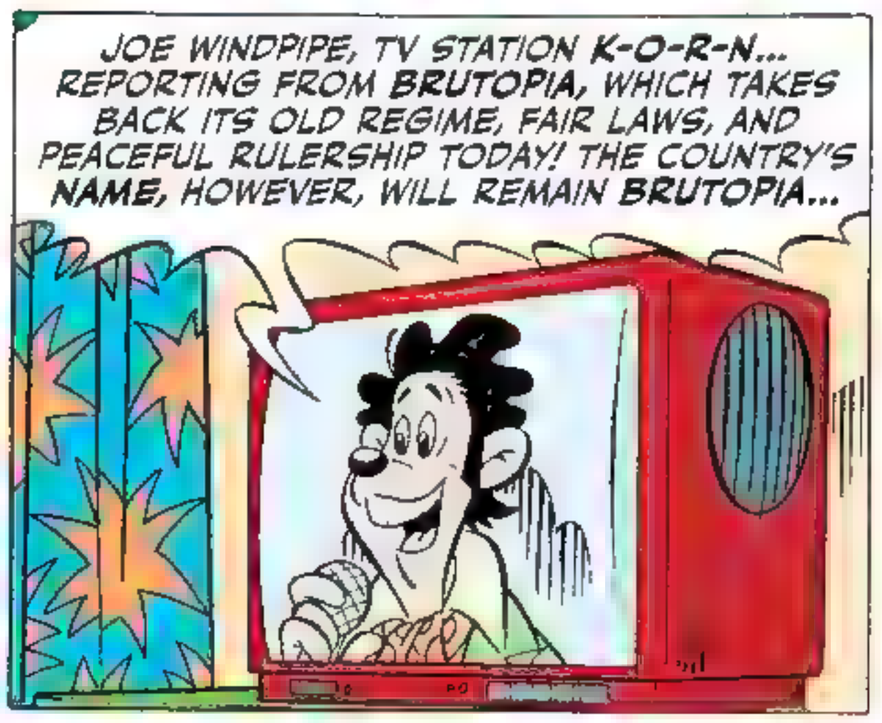

FIRST THE REAL TREASURE.


I, PRINCESS FELINA, RESTORER OF RIGHTS...


...PRESENT THE PEACE PIPPIN!


HOORAY!
HUZZAH!
BULLY!
PIP
PIP!


SO SHE IS THE RIGHTFUL RULER! CAMERA ON ME, SAL!
TV 12


JOE WINDPIPE, TV STATION K-O-R-N... REPORTING FROM BRUTOPIA, WHICH TAKES BACK ITS OLD REGIME, FAIR LAWS, AND PEACEFUL RULERSHIP TODAY! THE COUNTRY'S NAME, HOWEVER, WILL REMAIN BRUTOPIA...

...AS ITS PEOPLE HOPE A *REAL* UTOPIA LIES AHEAD!

→HEH!← EVEN *OFFICIALS* ARE GLAD THE TYRANT IS GONE!

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, MORRIS! *"WHEN IN ROME..."*

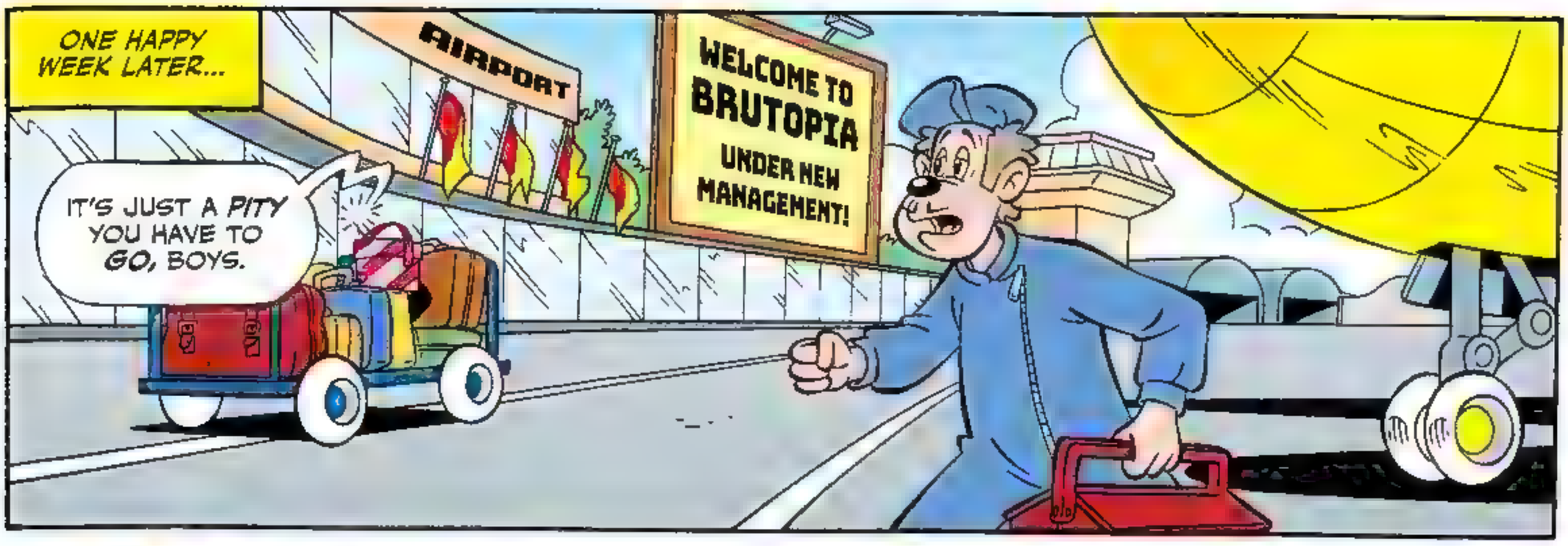
ZIG-ACKLY!

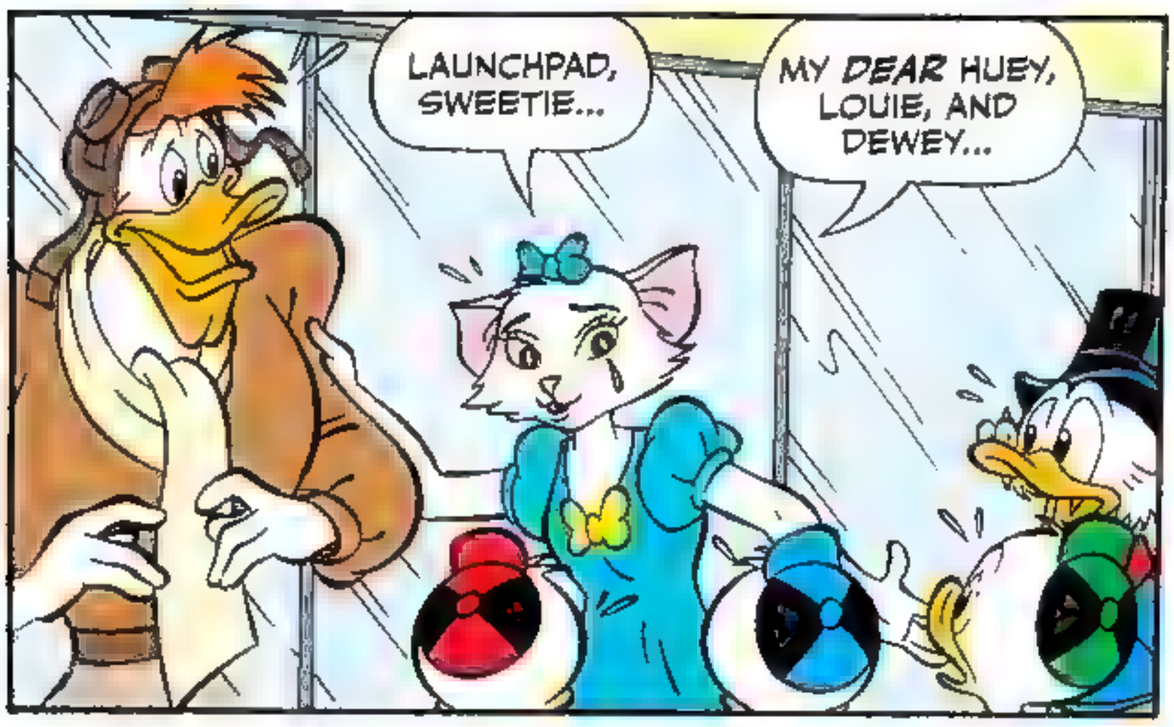
HOORAY FOR PRINCESS FELINA!

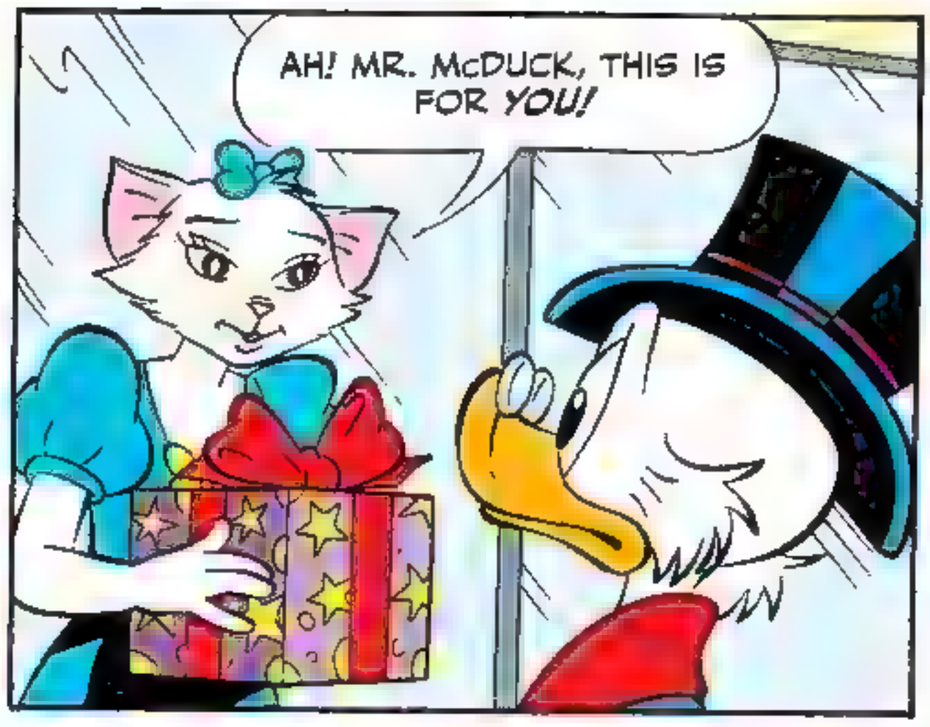
TWO STORIES ABOVE THE GROUND!

H-HOORAY FOR PRINCESS FELINA!

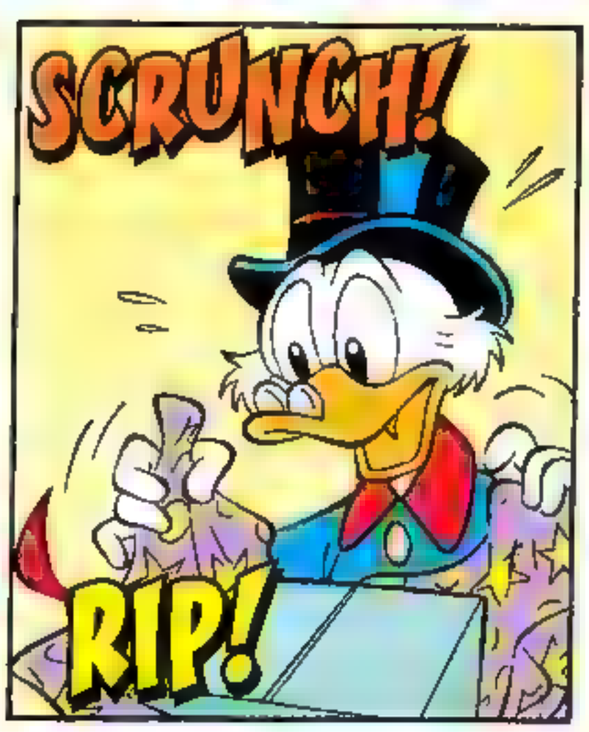
SOMEBODY LEMME *DOWN!*

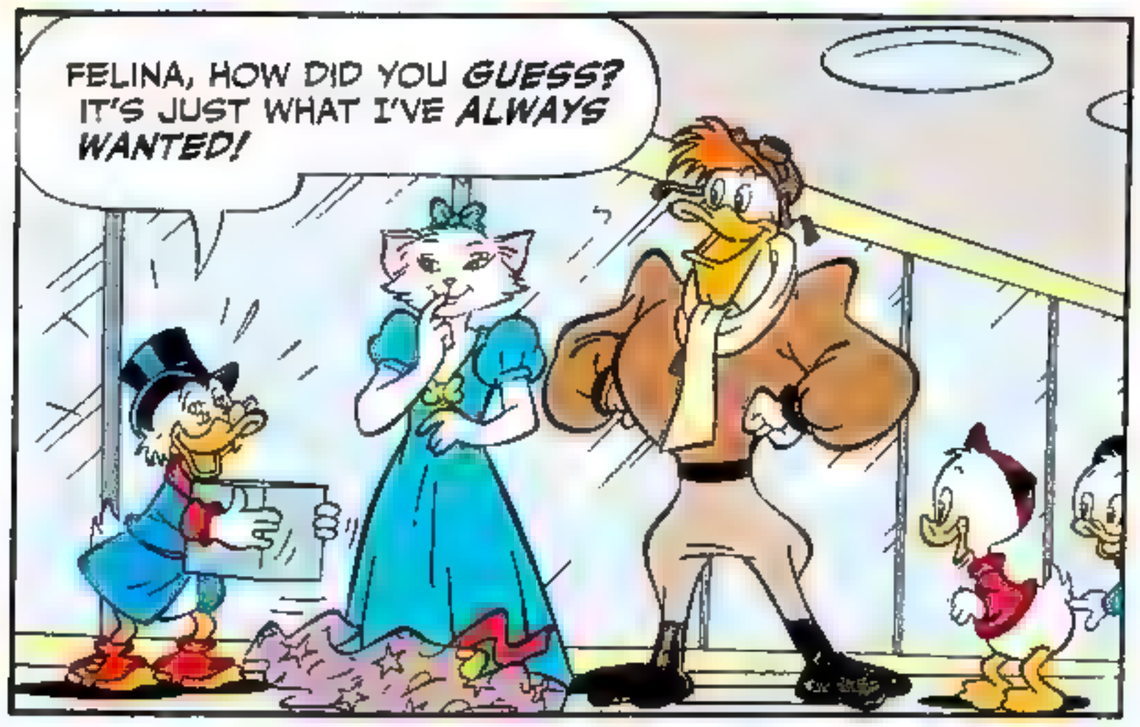

ONE HAPPY WEEK LATER...
AIRPORT
WELCOME TO BRUTOPIA
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT!
IT'S JUST A *PITY* YOU HAVE TO *GO*, BOYS.


LAUNCHPAD, SWEETIE...
MY *DEAR* HUEY, LOUIE, AND DEWEY...


AH! MR. McDUCK, THIS IS FOR *YOU!*

YOU *SPOIL* ME, PRINCESS! MAY I...?
GO AHEAD!


SCRUNCH!
RIP!


FELINA, HOW DID YOU *GUESS?* IT'S JUST WHAT I'VE *ALWAYS WANTED!*

YET STILL AN *EMPTY SHELL...* WITHOUT *HARMONY'S FRUIT!*

AS EVENING SHADOWS FALL!

ALL THAT *SAYIN'* *GOODBYE* LEFT US NO TIME FOR *LUNCH!*

HEY, STEWARD!

BRUTOPLAIR

YESSIR!

WHAT'CHA GOT TO TEMPT MY *TUMMY?*

Gall Street Journal

WE DON'T SERVE *FULL MEALS* ON THIS *SHORT* CONNECTING FLIGHT...

BUT OUR *SNACK PLATE* ALWAYS SATISFIES!

YA DON'T SAY!

A NICE, HEALTHY *PIPPIN APPLE* AND A BIG FRESH *EGG...*

YIPES! NOT *AGAIN!*

PILOT TO GROUND CONTROL... HAVE DOCTOR READY! CRAZED PASSENGER BABBLING ABOUT TREASURE HUNT OVERDOSE!

End

DISNEY DARKWING DUCK™ in CAT IN A HOT TIN SUIT

ST. CANARD PENITENTIARY! IT LOOMS ON THE HORIZON LIKE A REALLY BIG ROCK!

BEYOND THESE FOREBODING WALLS LIE THE *STINKIEST BAD GUYS* YOU COULD EVER WANT TO AVOID!

THE NIGHT IS QUIET NOW, BUT A *STORM* APPROACHES, SYMBOLICALLY!

RRRUMMBLE

THIS SECTION IS KNOWN AS THE "DARKWING DUCK WING"!

HERE WE FIND THE *EXCEPTIONALLY ROTTEN!* THE *BITTER CREAM* OF THE *CROOKED CROP!*

AND *HERE* WE FIND PERHAPS THE MOST *EVIL*, AND YET MOST *TRAGIC* EXAMPLE OF...

OH NO!! WHERE IS HE?? BETTER CALL 911, BECAUSE...

JZ 069-1

...FLUFFY HAS ESCAPED!

NOT FLUFFY!

YES, FLUFFY!

THAT *CUDDLY LITTLE MONSTER* WITH THE *SUPERHUMAN I.Q.* IS ONCE AGAIN *AT LARGE!*

HE COULD BE *ANYWHERE!* WE CAN ONLY *HOPE* HE IS APPREHENDED *BEFORE* IMPLEMENTING HIS NEXT *MAD SCHEME!*

...AND I *SHUDDER* TO THINK WHAT THAT *MAY BE!!*

FREE! I'M FREE!!

KING of the SEA

KING OF THE SEA CANNING

CONDEMNED

THOON I SHALL BE ABLE TO *RETHUME* MY *MATHTER PLAN!*

CONDEMNED

ATH THE LION ITH *KING OF THE JUNGLE*, THOON *FLUFFY* WILL BE *KING OF THAINT CANARD!!*

AND IF *DARKWING DUCK* INTERFERETH, AND I *KNOW* HE *WILL--*

--I WILL THIMPLY *THMASH HIM! HEEEE-HEEE!!*

AH! THOME QUICK *RANTING* ALWAYTH *REFRESHETH* ME!

WELL, BACK TO *BUTHINETH!*

=GRUNT!=

THORRY TO KEEP YOU *WAITING*, GENTLEMEN! I KNOW YOU'RE ANXIOUTH TO HEAR MY *MATHTER PLAN!*

KING OF THE SEA CITY

BAH! IF *ANY* OF YOU UNDERTHTAND *ANYTHING* I JUTHT THAID--

--*RAITHE* YOUR *PAW!*

AL! YOU UNDERTHTAND!

I THALL MAKE YOU MY THECOND IN COMMAND!

MYOW?

KRKKE

LOOT!

OUR TIME HATH COME, AL!

THERE WILL BE TIME FOR CELEBRATION AFTER WE THQUASH ALL THE BIG PEOPLE! BUT NOW WE MUTHT GET BUTHY, BUTHY, BUTHY!

RRRK!

RRUMBLE!

KING of the SEA

EEE HEE HEE HEEE!!

RRRIINNG!

GOOD AWFTERNOON, MAWSTER GAWNDER HOOTER!

YOU WISH TO SPEAK TO MAWSTER DARKWING?

I SHAWLL SUMMON HIM INSTANTLY!

THANK YOU, EDGAR!

DARKWING DUCK AT YOUR SERVICE, J. GANDER! WHAT HASSLES YOUR HACKLES, HMM??

WHAAAT?! THAT'S TERRIBLE! WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?

??

MY GOSH! THIS SOUNDS SERIOUS!!

INSANITY! WHAT KIND OF WORLD IS THIS WHERE SUCH MONSTROUS CRIMES GO ON UNPUNISHED?!

YOU JUST LEAVE IT TO ME, J. GANDER! I'LL MAKE SURE THAT THUG GETS WHAT HE DESERVES!

WHAAT?! WHAT'S HAPPENING? TELL ME!!!

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES HE TALKS TO THE GUY, HIS MILKMAN JUST KEEPS LEAVING NON-FAT INSTEAD OF LOW-FAT!!

GET OFF THE FLOOR, LAUNCHPAD! YOU BIG GOOF-OFF!

PLOP!

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU, J. GANDER?

GREAT HEAPING MOUNDS OF MUCK!!

FLUFFY-- THAT SICK YET SQUEEZABLE SOCIOPATH-- HAS ESCAPED!

NO! NOT FLUFFY!!

WE'VE NO TIME TO *WASTE!* IF WE WANT TO CATCH A *CAT*, WE HAVE TO *MOVE FAST!* THEY *ALWAYS* COVER THEIR TRACKS!

KA-BOOM!

AND THEN THEY *BURY* THE *EVIDENCE!*

I DON'T LIKE IT, LAUNCHPAD! THIS IS *SUPERVILLAIN WEATHER!*

AW, WE PROBABLY WON'T GET THE HEAVY STUFF FOR AT LEAST A FEW PAGES!

DO YOU *HEAR* THAT *SOUND?*

YOU MEAN THE PITTER-PATTER OF THOUSANDS OF TINY LITTLE *FEET?*

Grocerama

THAT'S IT *EXACTLY!*

HELLLLP!! THE GROCERAMA'S BEING *INVADED!*

YAAA-AUGHH!!

WHERE DID THEY ALL COME FROM?

2

WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY WANT?

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?

I HAD A FEELING THIS WAS A BAD PLACE TO HIDE!

SALE

TUNA

THE POLICE DISPATCH REPORTED AN UNUSUAL AMOUNT OF CAT ACTIVITY AT THE GROCERAMA!

MAYBE FLUFFY IS INVOLVED!

OF COURSE FLUFFY IS INVOLVED! WHO ELSE CAN TALK TO CATS?

NOW KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR ANY UNUSUAL...

TRAMPLE!

I SAID KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

LOOK, D.W.! THEY LEFT THIS POOR LITTLE GUY BEHIND!

EH?!

HAH! NOW I'VE GOT YOU, MY LITTLE KITTY! AND YOUR LITTLE DOG TOTO, TOO!

YOWWRR!!

WHAT LITTLE DOG TOTO??

GRAB!

UNBELIEVABLE! THOSE KITTIES STOLE EVERY LAST CAN OF TUNA IN THE GROCERAMA!

HMM!

NOW WHY WOULD A THOUSAND CATS INVADE A GROCERY STORE AND TAKE ALL THE TUNA?

ER... BECAUSE THEY'RE HUNGRY?

UM... AHH... OF COURSE!

AS FOR YOU, LITTLE FRIEND, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US EVERYTHING WE WANT TO KNOW!

SNARL!!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN!

WHY DID YOU STEAL THAT TUNA?

MRRR!

OKAY! LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT!

MMM-YUMMY-YUMMY! YOU SURE MUST BE HUNGRY!

MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW MYOW!

URRP!

OF COURSE! IT'S BEEN RIGHT BEFORE US ALL THE TIME!

WHAT?

THIS GUY CAN'T ANSWER OUR QUESTIONS!

HE'S A CAT!

AND WHAT OF THAT *FUZZY LITTLE FIEND?*

JUST *WHAT* THE HECK IS HE *UP* TO?

STORAGE

HEE HEEEEE! I'M ALMOTHT DONE!!

DID YOU ENJOY YOUR *MEAL*, FRIENDTH?

THE *THUPERMARKET OPERATION* WATH ONLY THE *BEGINNING!* COME AND *THEE* WHAT I HAVE DONE WITH THE *CANTH* YOU COLLECTED!

WITH YOUR HELP, FRIENDTH, I HAVE CREATED...

OOOTHITH!

TODAY I AM A MAN!!

WITNETH, FRIENDTH, THE *GLOVETH* THAT PROVIDE ME WITH THE *ONLY* THINGTH THAT THEPARATE *MAN* FROM *CAT*-- *OPPOTHABLE THUMBTH!*

OOOH!

WITNETH ALSO, FRIENDTH, THE *YUMMIETH* THAT UNTIL NOW HAVE BEEN *DENIED* UTH BY *BIG PEOPLE!*

NO MORE!

AAAH!

WE HAVE NEVER EVEN BEEN ALLOWED THE *THIMPLE DIGNITY* OF *EATING* WITH *UTENTHILTH!*

WHOAH!

BUT *MOTHT IMPORTANTLY*, NOW WE SHALL BE ABLE TO *THTAND* ON OUR OWN *TWO FEET!*

NEVER AGAIN WILL WE TURNED *AWAY* FROM AMUTHEMENT PARK RIDETH BECAUTHE OF THEIR THILLY *HEIGHT LIMIT!*

AAAIIGGH!!

BLABT!

FORTUNE *THMILETH* UPON THE DOOMED PEOPLE OF *THAINT CANARD!*

THEY HAVE BEEN GRANTED A THLIGHT *REPRIEVE*, WHILE I LEARN HOW TO *WALK!*

CRA-ACKO!

"IT'S BEEN RAINING FOR *TWO DAYS*-- LUCKY FOR US!"

"LUCKY THAT CATS *HATE* WATER!"

"THE *TENSION* IS SO *THICK*, YOU CAN CUT IT INTO *SLICES*, TOP IT WITH *CHERRY SAUCE*, REFRIGERATE FOR MAYBE AN HOUR--"

SNAP-POP!

"--AND THEN HAVE IT FOR *DESSERT*-LIKE *CHEESECAKE!*"

"THE *SUSPENSE* IS STARTING TO GET TO ME--"

"--BUT I REMAIN AN *IMMOVABLE MONUMENT* OF *MANLY METTLE!*"

HEY, D.W., LISTEN TO THIS *WEATHER REPORT!*

EEE YAAA AUUU GGHH!!

YOU CRAZY FOOL! DON'T EVER SNEAK UP ON ME LIKE THAT!

WITH MY COMBAT-TRAINED REFLEXES, I MIGHT HAVE MASHED YOU LIKE A MELON!

BUT D.W.-- LISTEN!

SPLAP!

...AND WE CAN EXPECT A FEW HOURS OF SUNSHINE THIS AFTERNOON AS THE EYE OF OUR CURRENT STORM PASSES OVER ST. CANARD...

THAT'S IT! FLUFFY WILL STRIKE THIS AFTERNOON, WHEN IT'S DRY!

AND WHEN HE DOES, WE'LL BE WAITING!

BLONK!

WHEN WE GET INTO TOWN, WE'LL NEED TO COVER A LOT OF GROUND AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!

WE'LL ONLY HAVE A FEW HOURS TO FIND FLUFFY BEFORE THE RAIN SENDS HIM BACK INTO HIDING!

VA VOOOOM!!!

KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR CLUES, LAUNCHPAD!

HEY! I'LL BET THAT'S A CLUE!

Hello, Darkwing Duck!

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THE DAY...

AND YOU THINK YOU'RE MIGHTY MEN...

THEN COME AND PUT OUR BOSS AWAY...

HE'LL MEET YOU AT THE PEN!

Fluffy Shave

COCKY LITTLE BEETLE, ISN'T HE?!

I'LL BET HE'S GOT SOMETHING *HORRIBLE* IN STORE FOR US!

ST. CANARD PENITENTIARY

I THINK I'D RATHER FIND IT OUT ON THE *NEWS!*

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE OUR LITTLE PAL IS *UP* TO, HMM?

HEY!!

EEEEK!!

KALA-KA-BOOOOM!

DID *YOU* DO THAT, D.W.??--I HOPE!

THAT LITTLE *SO-AND-SO!* I STILL HAVE *EIGHT MONTHS* OF PAYMENTS ON THAT RATCATCHER!

WHERE ARE YOU, FLUFFY?!

SHOW YOURSELF, YOU LITTLE *FINK!!*

HERE I AM, *DOODLE-HEAD!*

"DOODLE-HEAD?"

THE *LATHT TIME* WE FOUGHT, *YOU* HAD THE ADVANTAGE-- *THIZE, THTRENGTH, THUMBTH!*

BUT NOT *THITH* TIME, BUBBY! I'M GONNA *CREEEEAM* YOU!!

OH, *PHOOEY!*

BUT *FIRTHT*, I'M GOING TO *THSHOW OFF* A LITTLE!

BUH-BOOOMB!

FWOOSH!

KA-BLAANG!

THAT'S A *FELONY*, MISTER!

POFF!

OOMP!!

PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH

OW OW OW OW OW OW OW OW!!

SSQUIIIT!

SPLOSH!

GOBBA-GOBBA!!

WHAT DID YOU THAY??

YETH! OH, YETH!!

COME DOWN HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!!

I SAID FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

YOU SHOULD KNOW BEFORE WE GET STARTED THAT I AM THE *UNDISPUTED REGIONAL CHAMPION!*

BOXING CHAMPION ?!?

WELL, NO... *TETHERBALL!*

BUT I CAN STILL LICK A LITTLE *PUNK* LIKE *YOU!*

OH, YOU *TERRIFY* ME!

GET HIM, D.W.!

HISSSSS

INCOMING!!

PLAANGG!

EEEYAAAHH!!

DANG IT! NO KNUCKLETH!

RRR RAAY 444!!

AW, PIPE DOWN, YOU LITTLE HAIRBALLS!

SNARRRL!

SCREAM!!

GET READY, SPUNKY! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME TWINS!

AW!

SWISHH

AND NOW-- KICKOFF TIME!

PUNT!

THUNK!

OH! AH! AH! OOH! EEE!

BLOMP!

EEEGH!!

OH, DEFEAT! CAN OUR HEROES RECOVER FROM SUCH A TOTAL TROUNCING?

I'M NO GOOD!

ME NEITHER!

I'M GONNA TAKE UP FARMING!

ME TOO!

I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DEFEATED DARKWING DUCK!

THAINT CANARD IS OURS!

HEE HEEE HEE HEEE!!

THE CATS HAVE TAKEN OVER!

THE GOOD CITIZENS OF ST. CANARD HAVE BEEN DEMOTED TO MERE SERVANTS--

--THEIR ONLY PURPOSE IN LIFE NOW TO KEEP THEIR CATS HAPPY!

IN THE SINGLE MOST LUXURIOUS HOTEL ROOM IN THE ENTIRE CITY---

YETH, I HAVE DONE IT!

I AM NOW CAT-KING OF THE THITY! LIFE ITH GOOD!

I'M BORED!! I THOUGHT ENTHLAVING MANKIND WOULD BE ENOUGH--- THAT I WOULD BE HAPPY!

BUT I'M THO LONELY!

YETH! YETH! I THOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE! HOW THIMPLE IT ITH!

AL!!

MYOW?

AL! MY PAL! I'M GOING TO INCREATHE YOUR BRAIN POWER! YOU'LL BE AS THMART AS ME!

WELL, ALMOTHT AS THMART!

MEANWHILE, AT THE CITY LIMITS...

I'M HOT!

QUIET!

WE ARE CATS! IF YOU MUST SAY SOMETHING, SPEAK LIKE A CAT!

OKAY!

MEEYOW! MEEYOW!

WHAT?

I'M HOT!!

UH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS!

ARE THEY COMING TO GET US?

TRAMPLE!

I DON'T LIKE FISH!

NICE KITTY!

PRETTY KITTY!

NO! STOP! THAT TICKLES!

HEY! HEY! GET UP AND HELP ME! LAUNCHPAD!!

WHOOSH!!

FORGET THESE DARN SUITS! WHAT A DUMB IDEA!

IT WAS YOUR IDEA!

WELL, I GUESS IT WAS WORTH A TRY!

THOON I WILL HAVE A PARTNER! A CHUM! A BETHT BUDDY! THOMEONE TO CONFIDE IN!

SHUT

OH, AL! WHERE ARE YOU? I'VE GOT A YUMMY FOR YOU!

MMM-MMMM! GOOD!

THUNK!

DOGGONE IT! I'LL BET HE'TH PLAYING WITH THAT THTUPID TOY AGAIN!

AH! THE COAST IS CLEAR! WE'LL SURPRISE HIM!

GEEZ! LOOK AT THIS SET-UP! THE GUY MUST THINK HE'S DOCTOR DREADFUL!

DOCTOR WHO??

NO, DOCTOR DREADFUL! HEH-HEH!

I NEVER GET YOUR JOKES!

SSHH! HE'S COMING BACK!

NO, AL! DRINK IT! IT'TH GOOD! REALLY! COME BACK HERE, YOU JERRRRK!

BLEHH!!

DRINK!!

GLAGH!!

OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN! I'LL GET HIS ATTENTION FIRST, THEN YOU CREATE A DISTRACTION SO I CAN GET HIM!

OKIE-DOKIE!

DARN! I GUETH I'LL HAVE TO TRICK HIM INTO DRINKING THE THERUM!

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR THOME GOOD COMPANY!

HOW ABOUT ME? MY FRIENDS SAY I'M THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!

WHAT?! YOU!! WHY, I-- =SPUTTER!= =FFFT!=

I THAID GOOD COMPANY! THAT'TH IT! NOW I'M REALLY CRANKY!

HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS, TINY!

FLUFFY!

WHO?

I AM YOUR FATHER, FLUFFY!!

EEE EEE EEK!!

AH-HAH! NOW WE'VE GOT YOU!

NO! MY THUMBTH!

CURTHE YOU, DARKWING DUCK!!

FORTUNATELY, I DON'T NEED MY GLOVETH TO CONTROL MY ROCKET PACK!

GOOD-BYE, THTUPID!

POK! PAF!

SPUTTER!

EH?!

ITH THITH THE END OF FLUFFY ?!?

GOT YOU!

I JUST COULDN'T STAND BY AND LET YOU BECOME A DROP-OUT!

ARRR GGHH!!

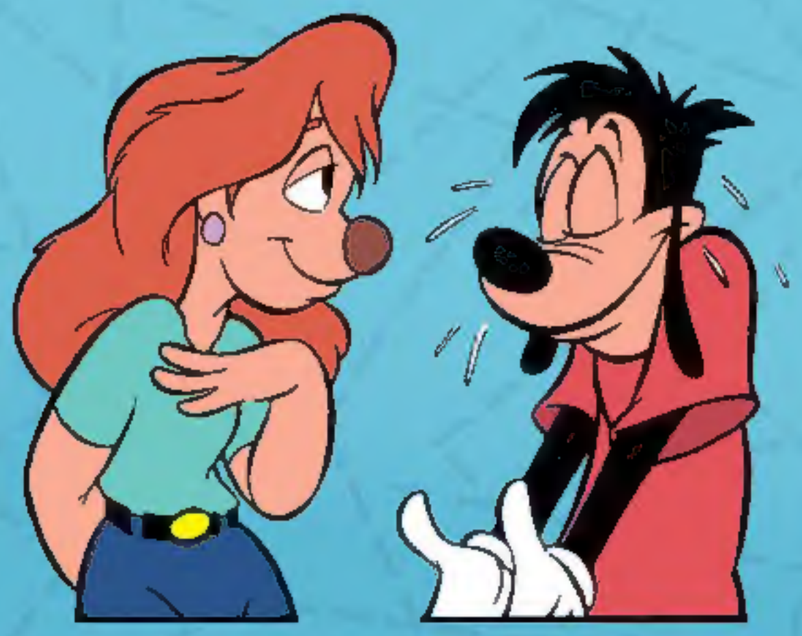
AND SO, ONCE AGAIN THE CITY WAS SAVED BY THAT SCOURGE OF THE NIGHT, DARKWING DUCK!

AFTER DISMANTLING THE SUPER-SUIT, DARKWING RETURNED THE GLOVES TO FLUFFY!

TOUCHED, FLUFFY DECIDED TO SERVE OUT HIS 15 LIFE SENTENCES--THAT'S 105 LIFE SENTENCES IN CAT YEARS--PEACEFULLY!

HE SPENDS MOST OF THE DAY IN HIS CELL PLAYING VIDEO GAMES!

END



IT'S NOT A REBOOT. IT'S A COMEBACK.

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